






0 2007 0539459 7

California State Library



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2014

<https://archive.org/details/town08sanf>

Town Talk



This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library.♦♦♦♦

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

Vol. 8—No. 364

San Francisco, January 6, 1900

Price, 10 Cents



HARRINGTON REYNOLDS

Who Plays Villain Roles with The Frawley Company

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.59
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,655.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Igu. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, July 1, 1899, - - - - - \$24,920,895
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 206,215
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 442,763

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receiver Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

"Rate of interest on loans secured by improved San Francisco real estate six per cent."

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, Jan. 10, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, Jan. 24, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.
 Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather, Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
 Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

Beautiful Homes

—IN—

Larkspur

Marin County, California. 45 Minutes from San Francisco

VIA SAUSALITO AND N. P. C. R. R.

VILLA LOTS AND ACREAGE

Easy Terms, Installment Payments

LARKSPUR

Is an ideal suburban town, beautifully situated near the base of Mt. Tamalpais, completely sheltered from ocean winds and fogs. Extensive water works, sewerage and electric light systems, and surrounded by forest grandeur. The wonderful equability of the climate cannot be surpassed; flowers bloom perennially. Eminent physicians pronounce

LARKSPUR

A great sanatorium. Many attractions are offered—such as boating, sea bathing, groves of redwood, madrone and laurel, picturesque walks and drives, sunshine and wildwood vistas, delightful environments. Secure a home now while you can get choice of locations. Money paid for rent is gone forever.

American Land and Trust Company

OFFICES:

Larkspur, Cal., and 132 Market Street, S. F.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, January 6, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 50
Single Copies, - - 10 | Three Months, - - 75

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The New Commissions Chosen By The Mayor

IN DISPOSING of his patronage Mayor Phelan failed to satisfy everybody but he retained the confidence of the community. People who had no interest in the welfare of job-chasers are satisfied that the Mayor was faithful to the principles that have guided him since the commencement of his public career. Whenever he has exercised his best judgment the result has been satisfactory, and though he may permit his preferences to be swayed by the suggestions of others, he does not lose sight of the public weal. There never was a public servant so exalted that he could afford to ignore the suggestions of his friends. Even the President of the United States is sometimes impelled to give heed to influences that are not to his liking. Mayor Phelan could probably have found better men than a few of those that have been appointed, but he was careful to distribute the weak timber in such a way that in none of his commissions does the questionable element predominate. His administration under the new charter should therefore be up to the standard of his friends' predictions. It would be difficult for anyone to improve on the Board of Public Works, the Board of Health, or the Park commission. The members of the Police commission were not chosen by reason of their familiarity with the affairs or the needs of the Police department, but they are intelligent men, and it should not be difficult for them to acquire all the knowledge necessary to enable them to purge that department of its rottenness. The personnel of the Board of Education is such as to quell the fears of the republican campaign orators who warned people of the dangers that menaced the little scarlet schoolhouse. Mr. Jack Casserly is the only member of the board who might

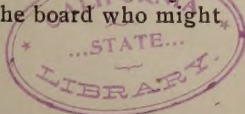
be suspected of being the emissary of the school-house bogie man, but Mr. Casserly is in reality an ardent supporter of the public school system. He is also an advocate of higher education. He is in every way fitted for the job. The Election commission and the Fire commission will be controlled by men in whom the people have confidence, but as the proof of the pudding is in the eating, the fitness of the various commissions will be more easily judged when we have had a taste of their work.

The Exit of a Rich Hawkshaw

MR. I. W. LEES is once more a private citizen and TOWN TALK is pleased at his retirement from public office. He retired gracefully, though somewhat reluctantly, for it was contrary to his nature to let go of a good thing. It was preferable to resign than to wait until he was kicked out and he exercised his fine sense of discrimination in a creditable manner. Mr. Lees was a very clever detective. There is no better thief-catcher in the country than our late Chief of Police. He was well-versed in the devious ways of the cunning crook and there was nothing worth knowing pertaining to his profession with which he was not familiar. He was not only capable of solving the most intricate problems pertaining to criminal transactions; but he was a particularly skillful prosecutor, and when he brought a guilty man before the bar of justice the most astute lawyer found it difficult to secure an acquittal. Yet I. W. Lees is not the kind of a man to be vested with the powers with which the chief of a metropolitan police department is clothed. His conduct in the case of swindler Howard, who was allowed to escape after he had surrendered a portion of his ill-gotten wealth showed that he was not a fit man for the high and Czar-like position which he held. And that was only one of many instances of his unfitness. He was inclined to conduct his office as though it were a private detective agency, and there was many a transaction in which he was interested which never appeared of record. He has retired to private life after a long service, with a large fortune, and consequently his most sympathetic friends need have no solicitude for his welfare. That he is a remarkably sagacious man is evident from his ability to accumulate a large fortune by the shrewd investment of a small salary.

The Century Problem Once More

THOSE deluded people who believe we are now in the twentieth century have the satisfaction of feeling that even though they are wrong their judgment is in harmony with that of Leo XIII and Emperor William. Moreover when they finally discover the error of their views it may console them to know that the question as to when a new century begins has been the subject of discussion before, and that many wise men were like themselves unconscious believers in the year zero. About the year 1700 the discussion was so lively that medals were coined with the satirical inscription, "Listen to a miracle: In the year 1700 people didn't



know how old they were!" And the miracle-like history has repeated itself, for in the year 1900 people don't know how old they are. The misapprehension and mental confusion on the subject of the birth of the century are due to belief in the year zero. There are people who seem to be unaware of the fact that zero is nothing, and that it merely represents the commencement of a scale of reckoning. Christmas occurred in the 753d year of the foundation of Rome. The first year of Christianity was made to begin a week after the birth of Christ, that is January first of the year known as A. D. 1, so as not to disturb the existing calendar. Now it is admitted that a century is one hundred completed years; consequently the second century began when the first century ended on January first, A. D. 101, and the twentieth century will begin when the nineteenth century ends on January first 1901. Probably the most explicit reference on this subject is the Standard dictionary:

In common usage the first century means the year A. D. 1 to 100. The nineteenth century A. D. 1801 to 1900. The century begins with the beginning of the first day in its year, and does not end till the close of the last day in its hundred years. This mode of reckoning is often confused with the common mode of stating the age of a person. A person born at the beginning of the Christian year would be called 1 year old during his second year—that is, during the course of the year 2.

The Parisian Scientist Makes Another Discovery

THE medical men of Paris are remarkably clever advertisers. Scarcely a month passes without at least one despatch being sent from Paris announcing a startling scientific discovery that is destined to prolong the span of existence. The frequency of these discoveries naturally gives rise to the impression that the only real doctors in the world live in Paris, and that if you want to be cured of an incurable disease you must go to the French capital. The latest and greatest discovery of modern science, according to a despatch published by the New York *Sun*, was made at the Pasteur Institute where nearly all the great discoveries were made. A Professor Metchnikoff is the discoverer, and like all his predecessors in the realm of scientific discovery, he objects to premature publicity and requested the correspondent to say that while he had solved the main problem he was still experimenting. He is represented as seeking accurate doses of scientific lymphs, each of which will rejuvenate a particular organ of the human body. His experiments have shown that the theory regarding senile atrophy is erroneous. The theory is that certain blood cells devour others and the vital functions begin to weaken. The professor says this is all wrong. The cells are not devoured; they merely get worn out. All they require is nourishment, and they can not only be kept in good working order but even multiplied. He has discovered a sovereign remedy against anæmia and now an entire section of the Pasteur Institute is working to find the specific serums for each particular organ. A specific kidney serum was found several days ago, and the professor is now determining the exact dose for medical purposes. By the time the Exposition opens he will probably be ready for business. He will have a variety of brands of elixir, and he will undertake to stop the ravages of any kind of disease. The only fault that one can find with the Parisian scientist is his lack of staying qualities. He is always discovering lymphs and serums but they are invariably in the experimental stage. He never stays with them long enough to attain perfection.

A New Calendar on the Market

A CERTAIN C. A. Bundy has invented a new calendar. He provides for thirteen months of twenty-eight days each, and as each month would thus contain an even four weeks, it may be plainly seen that every month would begin on the same day of the week, and that there would always be an exact correspondence between date and day. The year would contain three hundred and sixty-four days, and Mr. Bundy proposes to let the extra one day and a quarter accumulate until they make an entire week which could be added to any of the months, thus making leap year a week instead of a day longer than a common year. It is safe to predict that Mr. Bundy's calendar will not be adopted. There is nothing that people are more tenacious of than the tables of time, money, weight and measure to which long usage has accustomed them. Even the awkwardness of a well known system is dearer to the common mind than the convenience of a new one with which it is unfamiliar. The Englishman refuses to see anything worthy of criticism in his unwieldy table of pounds, shillings and pence, nor does it to his mind compare unfavorably with our decimal money. In the eastern sections of the Union the English denominations of money were not unknown to the last generation, and the nimble shilling long entered into their calculations. The metric system, that triumph of the artificial, has not yet driven the older weights and measures from the field in spite of its convenience for reckoning and its adoption by the scientific. Reforms in the calendar are even more difficult to inaugurate. The story of the unlearned parading London streets with placards bearing the legend "Give us our eleven days," is too well known to be repeated, nor has Russia yet adopted the "new style," and is now twelve days behind the rest of the world in her reckoning. Our various ways of dividing time are founded on the movements of the heavenly bodies, which obstinately refuse to perform their revolutions according to the convenience of mankind. The few extra hours, minutes and seconds over an exact number of days required by the sun and moon to complete their revolutions are what give us all the trouble in adjusting our calendars.

And Such Is The Law In Japan

SINCE TREATY REVISION gave the Japanese full jurisdiction over foreigners in Japan, the native jurists have expounded the law in a manner which shows that their views of justice are somewhat obfuscated. A recent issue of the Japan *Daily Herald* contains an item about a decision of the Chief Justice of the District Court of

66"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS**

Winter Ideas Right and Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

Kobe, which, it is to be hoped, is not a fair sample of the sort of justice that foreigners are to endure in the Mikado's realm. The decision was rendered in the suit of a Mr. Clifford Wilkinson to recover damages from a Jap for infringement of a label used to designate a brand of mineral water, and for an injunction to restrain the Jap from continuing to use the label. The learned Judge Tamaki Shigeo decided that the Japanese label was an infringement, and its use had resulted in pecuniary loss and injury to Mr. Wilkinson, but he refused to issue an injunction and gave judgment against the foreigner and

in favor of the defendant on the ground that as the warm weather had passed and it was becoming cold there was not much demand for the refreshing mineral water. Now that is what might be termed a unique decision. There is no fundamental principle of law or equity that justifies a judge in telling a man that he has been injured, but that as he cannot be seriously injured in the immediate future he must deny himself redress. Even little Judge Belcher of the Superior court, who has on more than one occasion shown a lofty contempt for the Justices of the Supreme court, would scarcely contend that a precedent could be found for such a decision.

The Saunterer

FOR SOME WEEKS BEFORE January first there was a good deal of talk of the "New Year's brides" and the Day of Days certainly had more than its quota of bridal parties. What a pity it was that it should have rained so hard. Still, old superstitions do not count for much nowadays, and the two ciphers in nineteen hundred, whether they mark the new century or not, may certainly be taken as tokens of a great change—change in ideas and everything else. While none of the New Year's day weddings may be considered a very fashionable affair, they were all of social interest. And that of Miss Mary Bell Gwin and James H. Follis derived its importance from the fact that the bride since her debut has been the most popular girl in society. The marriage, of which the daily scribes gave such minute accounts that they have left me nothing new to chronicle, was a quiet one owing to the recent death of the bride's brother.

On Monday evening Miss Amalie Simons was united at her parents' residence in Van Ness avenue, to James C. H. Ferguson. The bride is a charming, pretty and remarkably cultivated girl, and is one of the favorites of the Jewish swim. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Voorsanger and was witnessed by relatives and intimate friends only. A surprise to the guests was the introduction of a solo, "I Love You," sung most effectively by Miss René Harden Hickey, to Miss Ernestine Goldmann's accompaniment. The singer stood on the first landing of the staircase which was literally hidden from view, having been deftly transformed into a bower of luxuriant foliage and a mass of choicest roses. The decorations throughout were marked by originality; the main floor of the house was suggestive of a tropical garden, the effect being most artistic. Miss Harriette Simons was maid of honor and Miss Amy Pollak the bridesmaid. During the bridal repast, two clever and timely poems, written by the bride's sister and Mrs. Marie Riseman, were read. Miss Albertina Wähle caught the bride's bouquet and Miss Bertha Herzog won the ring.

Also upon New Year's day was celebrated the wedding of Miss Maie Tucker and A. S. Macdonald. Unlike the San Francisco marriages, the Oakland affair was a very smart function. It was solemnized in St. Paul's Episcopal church, and the subsequent recep-

tion was held at the Hotel Metropole. The wedding was surrounded by an atmosphere of wealth and the decorations, both at the church and the hotel, were superb. The bridesmaids were Miss McNear, Miss Dolbeer, Miss Davis and Miss Palmer. Mr. Macdonald made a good selection in ushers from both a fashionable and physical standpoint, in Mr. McKee, Mr. Stone, Mr. Brayton, Mr. Wheaton, Mr. Fitzgerald and Lieutenant Hayne. Miss Havemeyer and Miss Macdonald were the maids of honor and Richard Macdonald attended his brother as best man. Both bride and bridegroom have a wide acquaintance and I noticed many San Franciscans among those present at the church.

The frequency of society weddings of late has been accompanied by a like frequency of engagements. The problem of "Why don't the men propose?" seems to have been answered, in the same manner in which the pretty bud replied to her maiden aunt: "They do." Two notable betrothals have been announced this week. The first was that of Miss Helen Thomas and Frederick W. Kimble of Los Angeles, and their marriage will mean the loss to our swim of one of its most brilliant members. Miss Thomas is clever and cultured. The other engagement was that of Miss Helen Hopkins, the first of the trio of "the pretty Hopkins girls" to make such an announcement. The lucky winner of the tall and divinely fair Miss Hopkins is Augustus Taylor, son of Captain and Mrs. W. H. Taylor.

Apropos of the latter engagement a little story is going the rounds. Mrs. E. W. Hopkins, the bride-elect's mother, has been an invalid for some time. About a year ago she was paralyzed, the disease

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative.

affecting her organs of speech. When her daughter Helen became engaged to young Taylor, she did not wish to give the news to the world at once, so the two agreed to tell nobody but Miss Hopkins' mother. The invalid, they thought, could not tell the news even if she desired to do so. Therefore, when the secret was confided to her there was no accompanying caution. Yet, to the great surprise of the affianced pair, their secret leaked out shortly after. Some visitors had called upon Mrs. Hopkins and she, in some mysterious fashion, had made known to them her daughter's engagement.

Mrs. Alfred Borlini, the bride whose honeymoon ended with the sensational arrest of her husband, is now on her way to Honolulu in company with her married sister. I presume she will soon be a grass widow. Her friends say that there is no likelihood of a reconciliation. Her love was turned to disgust and hate as soon as she discovered that her husband had misappropriated money, and it was she that was responsible for the disclosure of his wrong-doing. The Borlini case was in many features similar to that of the mayor of an interior town, but the dénouement was not quite so dramatic. The mayor was the cashier of a bank and he married the daughter of the principal stockholder of the concern. While they were off on their honeymoon trip a shortage in the cashier's accounts was discovered. Nothing was said about the matter, and when the bride and groom returned they were given a public reception. A warrant had previously been issued for the groom's arrest, but was not served until the following day. The arrest shocked the community, and although the bride deserted her husband, it was at the instigation of her parents and it was known that she had not ceased to love him. The mayor made good his shortage and so great was his popularity that within five years he was re-elected mayor of the town. His wife obtained a divorce and went to Europe, where she married a distinguished foreigner. A few years ago she met her first husband at a reception in New York and swooned away at sight of him.

Poor Robert Duncan Milne! He is in his grave all unconscious of the fact that a Japanese scholar in Los Angeles has made the discovery that he was a plagiarist. The Jap recently sent a communication to the *Times* calling attention to the fact that the verse entitled "The Love that Failed" which was published in the *Examiner* shortly after Milne's death and which was said to have been written by the deceased, was the work of Henry Lynden Flash. The poem was published in the *Times-Democrat* of New Orleans two years ago and was then entitled "Together." The gentleman that takes occasion to abuse Milne for the theft should remember that it was not published over his signature or with his consent. It purports to have been copyrighted by Frank A. Busse who obtained the MS. from Milne but it does not necessarily follow that the eccentric journalist ever intended that it should be published as a product of his pen. Milne was a practical joker, and when he was badly in need of an alcoholic stimulant he would not hesitate to exchange therefor a copy of Hamlet's Soliloquy, and pretend that he had dashed it off in an idle moment, but I do not believe that he was ever guilty of wilful and deliberate plagiarism. He was not a poet and never wasted his time writing verse, but he evidently played a joke on Mr. Busse.

At their home in Vallejo street, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Schroeder entertained on New Year's eve. A game was played, advertising-posters, and prizes awarded to those making the most lucky guesses. Afterwards the ceremony of seeing the old year out was performed with due éclat. Miss Eugenie Hawes, Mrs. Schroeder's young daughter, will soon be of age to introduce to society. She is a very charming girl and studiously inclined. At present she attends the Lowell High school.

Who is to be Chief of New San Francisco's police force? This is the question which has kept newspaper circles agog for over a week. Every man connected with the *Examiner* believes that Lieutenant Esola is the man. This belief is based upon the circumstance of Esola's intimacy with Managing Editor Lawrence, and of W. R. Hearst's request that Esola be given the job. The question of Esola's peculiar fitness for the office has never been discussed. It is quite naturally supposed that Mayor Phelan would like to please the proprietor of the *Examiner*. Mr. Hearst and Mr. Phelan are friends, and Mr. Phelan is undoubtedly grateful to the *Examiner* for its support. Nevertheless I do not believe that the Mayor will approve of the selection of Esola unless he believes that the lieutenant is a capable and honest man.

The fight over the chieftainship has been a most exciting and interesting one. Two weeks ago the *Bulletin*, *Chronicle* and *Call* were very much worried over the prospect of Esola's appointment. The *Bulletin* was particularly bitter in its opposition, and still protests. I have been told that Mr. de Young called on Mayor Phelan, as the representative of the united daily press of San Francisco—barring the *Examiner*—to protest against the appointment of Esola, but since then Mr. Reuben Lloyd, the *Chronicle's* attorney, and Mr. A. B. Spreckels have been appointed Park commissioners, and I am no longer sure that the *Call* and *Chronicle* are unalterably opposed to the aspirations of the lieutenant. The *Examiner* people continue confident that their fight is won, and point with elation to the appointment of W. J. Biggy to the Police commission as evidence of the Mayor's intention to comply with Mr. Hearst's request.

Our American prime minister gave us a royal time at the palace on Thanksgiving eve, writes my Vienna correspondent. It was one of the finest affairs I have ever had the good fortune to attend, in point of style, costumes and the manner in which the refreshments were served. The gowns worn by the ladies were in many cases magnificent, and all were elegant. The ball-room was filled with Americans, and many prominent local lights were present. The affair was thoroughly enjoyable.

Pluck is a most admirable quality. When present in a woman it is perhaps more admirable than when the possession of a man. There is a young woman in

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

society who is about the pluckiest person one could find outside of a college playground. She had a very sad experiment matrimonially, an experience that had its ridiculous as well as pathetic side. It was an episode rather than an experience. Marriage gave her no new thrill. A divorce speedily followed the wedding tour. And it may be remembered that a laugh went round the tea-tables when it was learned that it was the expert testimony of a physician that substantiated the allegations of the wife's complaint. At the same time there was much sympathy expressed for her, while her husband was execrated for having had the presumption to marry. The bride was permitted to resume her maiden name which, under the circumstances, was eminently proper.

For some months I noticed the absence of her name from the list of those present at social functions where she had formerly been a shining star. She had been a large entertainer, the wealth of a kind and generous aunt and uncle permitting her to lavish extensive hospitalities upon her friends. Lately, she has again made her appearance in the swim. And this is why I say she is plucky, for there is nothing so hard to live down as ridicule. Her ex-husband has never languished in obscurity. I often meet him at functions. He is of good family and has plenty of money, and notwithstanding the records of the divorce court his enjoyment of the commonplace pleasures of society is not impaired. He has the polish and breeding of a gentleman and before his marriage was regarded by match-making mammams as a good catch. It was unfortunate that his wife should have found it necessary to sue for a divorce. A quiet separation should have been arranged, to be followed by a divorce for a less sensational cause.

The lofty kicker is blonde and slim,
She kicks right over her beautiful chin;
A kick that's truly charming!
But the other night, her foot in its flight
Reached a height that was alarming.
In exposing her hose, she broke her nose
With a lofty kick from a bunch of toes.
She tore in pain her lovely mane,
And writhed and wriggled madly
Alas! Alack! 'twas a fearful crack,
And it hurt the lady badly.

After every fashionable wedding those that were there always have a great deal to talk about. The Gwin-Follis wedding was an eventful one, and there has been much gossip about the function and various ceremonies that preceded it. Not the least interesting of these ceremonies was the bachelor dinner of young Mr. Follis at the University club. There was never a bachelor dinner like it in San Francisco and it will long be remembered at the club. It was at that dinner that I heard the story of a certain somewhat embarrassing deal that Mr. Follis found it necessary to make in order to smooth the way for his nuptials. Becoming a benedict is sometimes a more expensive performance than the bridegroom bargained for when first contemplating such a step. Some people seemed to think that it was very amusing for the bride to have an attack of poison oak on her wedding day, but I must confess I cannot see where the joke comes in.

It was thought that the front rows of bald heads at the theatres had gone out of fashion. I find this supposition a great mistake. Taking in successively the performances of "Sinbad" and "Little Bo-Peep,"

I found the front rows in the orchestra filled with men of the last century type, Charles Webb Howard and that ilk, with a few such youngsters as Horace Platt and company. It is a sorry day for the willie boy of San Francisco when he cannot win his way into the affections of a chorus-girl ahead of his father or grandfather. Yet, judging by the absence of the jeunesse d'orée from the front rows of spectators at the holiday extravaganza productions, he has other pleasures than those indulged in by chappies from time immemorial and still kept up by the vieillard d'orée.

The old men in the front row sit
To watch the footlight fairies flit;
Such fancies from such visions spring,
They feel once more they're in the ring.

The latest occupation for women had its origin in London. It is the woman groom, to attend young ladies of quality when they ride in the Row. I can fancy this occupation having a wide vogue in New York, which always follows the English mode when it is practicable. My London correspondent does not say what costume is worn by the woman groom, whether she dresses like Madge Tabor in "In Old Kentucky" or whether she wears the simple cap and apron of the child's bonne the world over. I should imagine the Tod Sloan style would be the most effective.

Brown: Hereafter I must practice rigid economy.
Jones: Why, have you suffered financial reverses?
Brown: Well not exactly, but my daughter married a French Prince the other day,

Madame de Barrios is once more a widow, and will no doubt be the object of as much interest to fortune hunters in Europe as she was in this country some years ago. News has been received of the sudden death in Paris of Senor de Roda, to whom she was married in 1892. During her brief reign in New York she was acknowledged to be the most beautiful woman in society, and for awhile she was talked of and written about more than any other woman in the country. She gave entertainments that were sensational in their magnificence and up to the time of the Bradley Martin ball her bal masque ranked with the Vanderbilt function as the costliest affair that had ever been given in New York.

THE Medical Department of the U. S. Army



Awarded their last contract
for Sherry to Agents
of

Messrs. Duff, Gordon & Co.

In preference to all
other competitors

Awarded Medal and Diploma Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.

Sold by the Leading Wine Merchants and Grocers

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,

Sole Agents Pacific Coast

314 Sacramento St., S. F.

I attended a theatrical performance at Dawson the other night, writes an occasional correspondent from the Klondike metropolis. The bill began at nine o'clock and at midnight was still running to a crowded house. I left at twelve but the program did not end until two in the morning. It opened with a minstrel show, a first-class entertainment, fully as good as I have seen in San Francisco. This was followed by "A Fair Rebel" with a very fair company. The opera house is commodious and the seats are comfortable. Dawson is quite a lively city now, and those unaccustomed to the continuous twilight soon become used to it. At ten A. M. we turn out the lights, and we can do without them until two P. M. The whole place is lighted by electricity, an excellent substitute for the sun.

Society lines are not as yet drawn very closely. The Americans and Canadians mingle on the most friendly terms. The St. Andrew's society gave a big ball last month which was attended by everybody having any pretensions to being anybody. Some of the gowns worn by the ladies were uncommonly handsome. There was a goodly showing of décolleté and no lack of débutantes as well as of seasoned belles. Mrs. Alexander McDonald and Mrs. Thomas Chisholm were two of the best-gowned women. Dr. A. G. McDonald is president of the St. Andrew's society.

The Dawson city newspapers are all flourishing sheets. The *Yukon Sun* is edited by Henry J. Woodside and is ten dollars a year. The *Sunday Gleaner* has D. W. Semple for its editor and is seven dollars per annum. The *News* (daily) is edited by H. G. Steele and is thirty-five dollars a year. The *Gleaner* contains a society department and circulates largely among the élite of Yukon. When Cy Warman, the author-poet, was leaving Dawson on the *Victorian* in August, he wrote for the *News* some clever verses that all exiled husbands in the frozen north appreciate. The verses are worth quoting:

In your sanctum sanctorum
There are many gems of art,
O'er which the bright electric glimmer gleams.
And among them there's a picture
That almost breaks my heart—
A picture of a woman dressed in dreams.
There's a hint of hope half hidden,
There are dreams of fruits forbidden,
There's the winsome wababaya
Where the tangled tresses fall;
And I'll own there's nothing, Peter,
Nothing sweeter or completer—
But you'll have to
turn that picture
to the wall.

I had fancied in this heart of mine
All passion long deceased;
I've been virtuous from the springtime to the fall,
All this sultry, sunny summer I have lived just like a
priest—
But you'll have to
turn that picture
to the wall.

There are hands that seem to draw me,
And my pulses throb and thaw me,
There's an unseen something tells me
That I'm just about to fall.
Nothing's dearer and you know it,
Than his virtue to a poet—
So you want to
turn that picture
to the wall.

It is not generally known that plans for a set of university buildings were prepared more than a score of years ago by an architect named Farquharson, while at the same time Frederick Olmstead, the celebrated landscape gardener, planned for the laying out and beautifying of the grounds, locating walks and groves and even indicating particular trees and shrubs. The economical mind of Dr. Merritt, then one of the regents, was responsible for the rejection of those plans and the consequent haphazard construction of buildings. As nearly as I can ascertain, South hall is the only one of the university buildings erected in conformity with the original scheme.

The evil, that men do, lives after them;
The good is oft interred with their bones,
So let it be with old Isaiah.
Le roi est mort! Vive le roi.

These, I take it, are the sentiments of Police Commissioners Tobin and Alvord. They both agree that the late Chief Lees was one of the purest men that ever lived and now that the old man is officially dead I have no desire to contradict them. However, I wish to submit that their testimony is not of great value; not because they are not conscientious citizens but for the reason that it has already been proved that they repose altogether too much confidence in their subordinates even in the face of circumstances of the most suspicious character. Messrs Alvord and Tobin were responsible for the retention of Alfred Clarke in his position of secretary of the Police commission for many years. And Clarke was even a more expert financier than Lees while he was in the department, but he was robbed of his large fortune shortly after he retired to private life. For many years it was a matter of common notoriety that various members of the police force were growing rich by crooked practices in Chinatown but it was impossible to convince Messrs Alvord and Tobin of that fact until the crooks fell out. And then followed a big scandal which ended in the dismissal of several favorites of the commission. So, I say the testimony of those two highly esteemed

SHERIFF'S SALE

BEN B. HASKELL, Plaintiff
vs.
MARGARET DUNTON, Defendant. } Sale.
Justices' Court, No. 14661.
Execution.

Under and by virtue of an Execution, issued out of the Justices' Court, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 14th day of November A. D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Ben B. Haskell, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment against Margaret Dunton, defendant, on the 2nd day of November A. D. 1899, which said judgment was recorded in the Clerk's Office of said Court, I am commanded to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and more particularly described as follows: Commencing at a point in the northerly line of Seventeenth street distant thereon easterly fifty-five feet from the point of intersection formed by the northerly line of Seventeenth street with the easterly line of Noe street, and running thence easterly along said northerly line of Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; thence at right angles northerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet; thence at right angles westerly and parallel with Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; and thence at right angles southerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet to the point of commencement.

Public Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 22nd day of January A. D. 1900, at 12 o'clock, noon, of that day, in front of the New City Hall, Larkin street wing, in the City and County of San Francisco, I will, in obedience to said Execution, sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money, of the United States.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff

San Francisco, December 30th, 1899.
BEN B. HASKELL, 409 California street, San Francisco
Attorney in pro. per.

The beautiful combinations of colors in monogram stamping as executed by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, show the very great superiority of their ability in this particular line.

gentlemen regarding the character of Police department officials is not of the highest value.

In no home of San Francisco did the old year have a gayer exit or the new one a more cordial welcome than in the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. de Young. This affair was intended at first to be for the young people only but one by one the house friends were added until, in all, there was a goodly number of guests. As the curtain fell on a vaudeville performance of rare excellence, the stage door opened and four couples led by Mrs. de Young glided out upon the ball room floor. They were arrayed in the costumes of fifty years ago and danced the graceful old quadrille full of courtesying and which concludes with the varsovienné—the terpsichorean delight of half a century ago. Mrs. de Young's costume of pink gauze over pink silk fell over the large hoopskirts of that day and the toilet was correct in every detail, from the velvet-tied slippers to the laces, jewelry, heavy mesh beaded net and the one button kid gloves. All the costumes were equally good and one in particular, in which a green pellum fell over a white flounced skirt was an interesting type. As the dancers of yesteryear floated to their seats the stage door opened again, this time for eight smartly dressed young people who looked, in gay white and red, as if they had just come from a tennis court. In the sprightliest manner they cake-walked through the figures of the modern quadrille. The contrast was so great and the dancing so good that there was no end of merriment over these features of a delightful evening. All the merry-makers were seated at a bountiful supper, when the New Year arrived. An hour's dancing concluded this pleasant affair.

"I'm an acrobat looking for a job," said the seedy young man to the manager of the Orpheum.

"What's your specialty?"

"Dodging bicycles. I've been a tramp on the streets of San Francisco for a year."

The Paris Exposition party is the latest fad. If you cannot talk to your waiter in his native tongue you will find it difficult to enjoy yourself at the Exposition unless you hire a native for a valet or a maid, or join one of the Exposition parties. These parties are being organized all over the country by experienced globe-trotters who make all arrangements for transportation and are prepared to chaperon their patrons all over Europe. It appears from an advertisement in this paper that an Exposition party is now being organized in this city.

The story of the African savage who recently took a bite out of the arm of his British bride reminds me of a story that has been told in musical circles about De Pachman, the eccentric pianist. There is none of the traits of the savage about De Pachman but like the African prince he has a penchant for a flesh diet. It is related of him that his manager gave him offense one day, and that when they were about to part De Pachman proposed that they should embrace. Thinking that the musician intended a delicate display of affection the manager submitted, and subsequently bore upon his neck the imprint of a set of fine molars.

Latest designs in midwinter millinery—Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny st.

When Mayor Phelan gave out for publication his list of appointments last Saturday night, expressions of surprise were heard on all sides. Early in the evening it was known that the Mayor was in his office juggling with the names of applicants for positions and in each of the offices of the morning dailies was a coterie of politicians waiting for the news. About eleven o'clock the lists were received and an hour later copies were being examined and discussed in every club in the city and in nearly every saloon on the cocktail route. The politicians were of course disgusted for the Mayor had given them the glassy eye. "He has thrown down the organizations" was the verdict, and there was much speculation as to how Max Popper would feel and what Sammy Brauhart would say. I must confess that I was much surprised at some of the mayor's appointments. I never suspected that Jack Casserly of Blingum had turned job chaser, and I wondered how he kept his aspirations secret. I understand that John T. Doyle was his sponsor. The appointment of Rabbi Voorsanger's brother was also a surprise. I know that he is a good hustler for his newspaper in campaign times but I did not know that he was a candidate. The job on the election commission ought to prove a felicitous one.

The selection of P. H. McCarthy for the Civil Service commission was regarded as somewhat remarkable by those unfamiliar with his qualifications. I understand that his presence on the commission is an assurance to his constituents that they will get a square deal. But I fear that the man with the hoe and the man with the hammer that fail to pass the examination will execrate McCarthy for propounding conundrums that he ought to know that they couldn't answer. I was glad to see A. B. Spreckels reappointed to the Park commission and I rejoice with the organization in the selection of Jasper McDonald. And as for Rube Lloyd—well I hope that nobody will plant any pencil wills in the conservatory.

The event of the week, aside from the weddings, was the children's dinner given by the Misses Hager at their home, corner Gough and Sacramento streets. The guests were all in juvenile costumes, and after dinner children's games were played. The affair was enjoyable but it would have been more so had the guests and hostesses been of more mature age. As it was, with the exception of Mr. Greenway, there seemed nothing especially surprising in seeing the young men and women disporting themselves in the childish games. The college element prevailed among the masculines, and not one of the guests had been long enough emancipated from the school-room to have grown unfamiliar with childhood's amusements. To make such a function really interesting it should be given by the seasoned belles and beaux.

Use Quintonica...

And you will never have a bald head

Most Artistic
Hairdressing, 25 cents

FOR SALE BY

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.
Opposite City of Paris.

Since writing one of the foregoing paragraphs in reference to the contest over the chieftainship of the Police department there have been some interesting developments. The editor of the *Bulletin* discovered last Tuesday that the new Police commissioners were in favor of electing Esola and he immediately detailed one of his staff of reporters to procure a biographical sketch of the young lieutenant. The reporter spent the whole night in gathering data and the following morning he submitted the biographical sketch to the editor. The latter submitted it to Mayor Phelan and since then I have heard that a new candidate for the job would soon be announced. Whether Esola has withdrawn from the fight remains to be seen. The contest has been an exceedingly bitter one and what the end will be it is difficult to conjecture. If that biographical sketch in the *Bulletin* office is true, then Lieutenant Esola may never be Chief of Police.

San Francisco, it seems, will never have the pleasure of seeing Eleanora Duse, whose continued illness has compelled her to retire from the stage. Duse never appeared in any of the far western cities, though she has paid more than one visit to the United States. She is a wonderful actress, of great intellectual and emotional power, and her talent was inherited. Her parents were strolling players and the little Eleanora acted almost since her infancy. She has been married, though I do not believe this fact is generally known, to an Italian actor from whom she was divorced before becoming famous.

Dr. R. H. McDonald is now at the Murray Hill hotel, writes my New York correspondent, and dines anywhere around the corner. This may be of interest to creditors or depositors in the defunct Pacific bank. The doctor evidently thinks that it will be of such interest, and detrimental to his own peace; for not only does he keep in seclusion in the heart of the great city by bribing clerks to report his absence from the hotel, but he also calls at the general delivery window of the post office for his mail. Even his Chinese laundryman does not deliver his linen at the hotel. The doctor calls for it personally. Notwithstanding this hiding from friends of the olden time, and the necessary effort for concealment, the doctor looks well, rosy-cheeked and erect as ever.

There is a second-hand book-store in Ann street, New York, into which pours much of the output of the literary world. Books of all sorts can be found there on the numerous shelves and counters. It is a strange hotch-potch of fish from all seas. A book-lover well known to me stumbled into this store a few weeks ago. He priced books on the shelves and then running his eyes over the backs of a line of attractively bound volumes on a table, selected one with this title, "Delmas Arguments Vol. I." The name was familiar. He opened the volume, and the following lines within it struck his gaze. The inscription seemed to tell of the present impecunious condition of a lawyer who came here heralded as a noted will-smasher, or his disregard for his legal associate: "To Curtis, with compliments of the author."

None of the dailies that mentioned the appointment of Captain Callundan of Morse's patrol, to the

police department, appears to be aware of the "pull" that he relies on for speedy promotion to the position of chief of detectives. Captain Callundan is a son-in-law of Congressman Eugene Loud, and with the latter's strong backing from Washington he will no doubt rise rapidly in the department. Congressman Loud is one of the best wire-pullers in Congress. Twice did the local politicians attempt to defeat him for renomination, and twice did the orders come from Washington warning the local republican leaders against "turning him down."

Next week those high-toned gentleman who have been winding up their term of office in the Board of Supervisors in a blaze of cinch bills will find themselves private citizens once more, too loathsome for the average self-respecting individual to hold communion with. We have had some pretty tough old Boards of Supervisors in San Francisco, but I have never known of a worse gang of highbinders than the one that is about to be shorn of its power. In this board there are men that have enjoyed a fairly good reputation in the business community, but they have sacrificed everything to their greed for plunder. One of them, who was an insolvent debtor before he became a supervisor, made enough money during his brief term to resume business. His accomplices have given various indications of prosperity since their entrance to public life, but they were not satisfied with what they accumulated and during the last few weeks they attempted a clean-up but without success.

House-parties were not so popular during the late holiday season as was the case last year. A few people went to their country places and invited guests for the holidays, but the majority of those owning houses out of town remained in San Francisco over Christmas and New Year's. In Oakland several leaders of the swim gave at homes on Monday, but very few followed that fashion here. A good many attended the races in spite of the rain, and the downtown restaurants were crowded during the dinner hours.

E. P. Vining has undertaken to increase the profits of the Market street company by reducing the

The Sparks Automobile Co's Machine

is the lightest, strongest,
cheapest and most durable

The maximum of Power and Speed
At Minimum of Cost

Adapted to all kinds of roads and grades. Practicable wherever a horse and buggy can go. It is the 1900 machine a little in advance of date.

Hence the active demand for Stock

Only a limited amount for sale at One Dollar per share. Par value \$10. Full information at the Company's office,

Room 325 Parrott Building
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

S. GOODENOUGH, Secy.

rolling stock. I have always believed that Vining was a mistake and I think it will not be long before Mr. Huntington comes to that conclusion. I do not like to censure the employees of a corporation, but prefer to deal with principals, but from all that I can learn Mr. Vining is the autocrat of the Market street system, and is responsible for the inadequate accommodations now accorded patrons. He should, moreover, be held responsible for accidents growing out of the lack of accommodations. The other night a Haight street car was so densely crowded that the conductor could not squeeze his way to the rear platform to signal the gripman after the car had stopped for a passenger. He shouted to the people on the platform demanding to know whether everything was all right, but as nobody felt like assisting in the operation of the road, he received no reply, and taking a chance pulled the rope. The car started just as a woman was in the act of mounting the rear platform. She lost her equilibrium and would have fallen but for the timely assistance of a passenger. If that woman had been injured, the company would have had a damage suit on its hands that would probably cost more than Mr. Vining could save in six months by his methods of false economy.

Commander James W. Carlin, who died at the naval hospital at Yokohama last week of typhoid fever, was well known in San Francisco where many friends mourn his loss. During his visit to this city after the Samoan hurricane disaster, a dinner was given in his honor by the Bohemian club. He was stationed here for nearly two years, as inspector of steel at the Union Iron Works.

"I can no longer keep it to myself," he solemnly declared. It was his first day at sea and the sea was rough: See?

The highly colored and romantic story about Captain O'Neil Murphy's duel in France with a French journalist whom he shot in the neck by way of reprimand for saying insulting things about good Queen Victoria, was, I have been reliably informed, a canard invented by an American newspaper correspondent. The Murphy boys, including "handsome Dan" of the Pacific-Union club, have always been noted for their gallantry and their readiness to espouse the cause of injured femininity, but Captain O'Neil Murphy is hardly reckless enough to engage in a duel with pistols for he is so near-sighted that he couldn't hit a passenger balloon at ten paces. The captain was the first of the Murphy clan to forswear allegiance to his native country and become a subject of her Royal Highness. He graduated from an English college nearly twenty years ago, and shortly afterward obtained a commission in the British army. His brother Sam Murphy followed his example a few years later. But Sam had a fairly good excuse for leaving his home. It was about sixteen years ago that a very charming young woman in this city named May Deering brought suit against Sam Murphy for breach-of-promise of marriage, and Sam promptly levanted across the pond.

A contempt for their native country appears to have been inherent in the Murphy family. Even the daughters preferred residence abroad. The most interesting of the daughters was Miss Helene Murphy, who changed her Celtic name into the more melodious

Dominguez. During the contest over the Murphy estate her witty letters wherein she frankly confessed her contempt for the American and especially the Californian dame, were read and aroused much interest in this city. Mrs. Dominguez was an intimate friend of Mrs. D. M. Delmas by whom she was chaperoned through Europe some years ago.

A profane writer has had the audacity to assert that Paderewski bleaches his hair. The same writer, who has lately interviewed the chrysanthemum-locked pianist, says that Ignace has grown stout and that the gain in avoirdupois detracts from his good looks. Paderewski grows vines on his Switzerland estate and is a manufacturer of wines on a small scale.

"Do you take an evening paper?"
"Yes," interrupted little Harry before his father could reply, "when the people in the lower flat aren't watching."

Professor Edward Griggs, the ideal man of Rev. Anna Shaw and of about three thousand of the women of this city, has written a new book. It is titled "The New Humanism, Studies in Personal and Social Development" and is a collection of philosophic studies. Professor Griggs while here was the idol of the school department and the women's congress, but it remains to be seen whether his enthusiastic followers will be as eager to buy a dollar-and-a-half book as they were to crowd his lecture room. For all that, Professor Griggs is a man of learning and modesty, whose head was not turned by flattery, and without doubt his book is a valuable contribution to the literature of philosophy. If the professor had not married, and subsequently resigned his Californian professorship in favor of a seat in an eastern college, I believe that Professor Jordan and Professor Wheeler would still find in him a formidable rival with our fair lovers of philosophy.

Another loan exhibition is to be given at the Hopkins' Institute. Those of our wealthy citizens who own collections of bronzes will lend their choicest pieces to swell the exhibition. The curator of the Hopkins is already considering plans for the Mardi Gras ball which is to be given as a prelude to the penitential season:—

A phase of modern life as she is seen in San Francisco is the pleasure apparently afforded to many society women in making men not in any way related to them pay for their entertainment. From one to three o'clock every day the various grills and cafés contain a large number of women who are enjoying their luncheon at somebody else's expense. Now I can well understand that a woman who earns her own living, and a scanty one at that, or an impecunious swell, might consider it a legitimate matter to tax her masculine friends in this way. The charm of her society, upon not too frequent occasions, would naturally be disposed to compensate for any financial outlay on the other's part. But I cannot understand why women with substantial incomes, or with husbands able to support them in luxury, should accept attentions of this nature from men who are not over-blessed with this world's goods. It looks well to the modern worldly woman's eye to be seen lunching with a presumable adorer of the masculine gender. It satisfies the vanity as nothing else could do.

The appointment of Mrs. Mary W. Kincaid on the Board of Education has given general satisfaction. Mrs. Kincaid has been engaged in educational work for years. In the sixties, when she was Miss Mary Loughlin, she was a pupil of the famous Atkins-Lynch Seminary for Young Ladies at Benicia. She was a fellow student with Mrs. McKinstry, Mrs. Bruguère, Mrs. W. W. Hobart, Mrs. George Forman, Mrs. Edgar Mills, Mrs. G. W. Bowie, Mrs. Peart and others equally as well known. Mrs. Kincaid became connected with the public school department some time after her marriage. She was for a long time principal of the normal class in the Girls' High school, which position she relinquished to become the private secretary of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst. She is a prominent member of the Century club and has always been identified with movements for the higher education of women. Nobody could be better fitted to fulfill the requirements of a member of the Board of Education.

Mrs. Kincaid is a broad-minded, intelligent woman, a deep thinker and an energetic worker. With all this she is not, according to the common acceptance of the term, a "new woman." She believes that woman's proper sphere is the home. When she had charge of the normal class she used to inculcate this principle into the minds of the young women studying to be teachers. She told them that though many women might remain single through lack of desire or opportunity to change their condition, to be a wife and mother is the proper end of woman.

Among visitors in town this week are Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Quarles, formerly of Washington, D. C., but now of Dallas, Texas.

I do not wonder that eastern managers consider us wild, erratic and hard to please in the amusement line. We gave the frigid shoulder to Anna Held. Lottie Collins, upon her first visit, was a bitter frost. We received Josephine Sabel with open arms. And Fougère packs the Orpheum during her turn every night. Of these visitors Lottie Collins showed the most originality and Anna Held was the most beautiful. But the managers of Collins and La Held made the mistake of presenting them at first-class theatres. Particularly was an error made in thus giving the Parisienne beauty to the playgoers. For at the Baldwin Anna Held was thoroughly out of place, while if she had made her début at the Orpheum public and press alike would have raved over her undoubted personal attractions. The suggestiveness of her actions would have gone all right in a vaudeville program. And that is why Fougère has made a hit. We do not shudder at the suggestive wink of a music hall entertainer; indeed a bit of grossièreté is expected when the performer hails from *chère Paris*. Therefore, I say to all managers of foreign café chantant stars: Do not make the mistake of placing your goods at first-class playhouses, but present them in our theatres that are devoted to vaudeville. Then they may be assured of financial and artistic success.

Hermann Oelrichs, who has been looking after his wife's interest in the Fair estate in this city since last spring, is once more in New York. He reached home

in time to preside over the family Christmas tree. It has been remarked in New York that it is a somewhat strange reversal of things that Mrs. Oelrichs, who was comparatively unknown in Gotham prior to her marriage, should have cut off all her home ties in California and become one of the best known of New York society women, while her husband, who was not known in California until his marriage and who was one of the most popular of New York society men, should have abandoned the metropolis for the Golden Gate. Mr. Oelrichs has become one of the most popular of San Francisco's club men, and during the next few years he will spend a good deal of his time in this city.

The sudden and unexpected return of Miss Clement of Oakland from the South Seas, whither she went on the Fithian yacht in company with the Fithians and George Loughborough, has promoted speculation on both sides of the bay. "Why did she return?" is the question that has been asked many times. Was it a case of *les pieds froids*, as has been vulgarly suggested, or was that small and select yachting party entirely too gay after reaching the torrid zone? I cannot fancy Miss Clement getting cold feet on the equator.

It is worth while not to be ranked among the smart set if you can belong to the *Entre Nous* Cotillon. For over ten years this club has been in existence and Sanford Lewald, its leader, keeps on inventing new and more delightful entertainments each season. The last function of the *Entre Nous* was the New Year's assembly, held at the Cliff House and prefaced by a trolley ride. There were twelve débutantes on this occasion, Misses Bergez, Campe, Fitzgerald, Hoey, Heuer, Herzer, Jacques, McCulloch, Meussdorffer, Read, Purlenkey and Barkhaus. Beautiful gowns were worn by the fifty ladies present. The New Year was welcomed in at twelve o'clock and a delicious supper was served with an accompaniment of toasts, songs and speeches and a supplement of dancing. A Colonial cotillon and a theatre party at the Columbia are pleasures the near future has in store for the *Entre Nous*.

The dailies were somewhat slow in discovering that Billy Hynes had obtained a divorce from his wife. The divorce was granted last August when Mrs. Hynes was in Los Angeles with her lover, the cornetist. Since then the guilty pair have returned to Honolulu. They are now man and wife and Grennan has already begun to shed tears of repentance. His voluptuous bride has once more turned her attention to the sort of intrigues in which she indulged in San Francisco, and the man who alienated her affections from the father of her children is now experiencing a little of the mental anguish that he inflicted some months ago.

A TRIP TO EUROPE

A gentleman of ability and integrity, who has been a resident of this city twenty-five years, and who is familiar with Paris and continental Europe, is engaged in organizing a party for a six months' trip to the Paris Exposition and various points of interest in Europe. Members of the party, which will not exceed twenty persons, will be saved a great deal of expense and annoyance. For particulars address Manager Pacific Travelers' club, care of this office, at once. The list will close January fifteenth.

Modish turbans, latest styles, at Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

Those who attended the San Francisco School of Design some years ago may remember that one of the most promising pupils of that institution was Miss Priscilla Jennings of Salt Lake city. Miss Jennings afterward went to Boston and took a supplementary course there in music and art. She is now Mrs. W. W. Riter, wife of a prominent banker of Salt Lake. She belongs to the Author's club of that city and is active in Red Cross work. I have not heard, however, whether she has had time in the multiplicity of domestic and woman's club work to fulfill any of the artistic ambitions of her girlhood.

"That's a joke on you," said the pen to the paper. The humorist had just dashed off his latest squib.

Emma Nevada, who sang at the musicale given by Mrs. George Crocker for her daughters, the Misses Rutherford, in New York last month, received one thousand dollars for her courtesy in rendering a few songs. The Californian cantatrice was warmly received by the New Yorkers and I have no doubt her reception here at her concert next week will be as cordial.

According to the latest news about the wedding of Miss Cecilia Miles, daughter of Major-General Miles, and Captain Samuel Reber U. S. A., the affair is to be a very elaborate function. It will take place next Wednesday at St. John's church, Washington, D. C. The maid of honor and bridesmaids—Misses Annie and Rosina Hoyt of New York, Miss Reber of St. Louis, Miss Sherman of Cleveland, Miss Gary of Baltimore, Miss Lowery and Miss Deering of Washington—will wear white lace frocks and white picture hats. The ushers have been chosen, with two exceptions—Mr. Sherman of New York and Dr. Patterson of Philadelphia—from the army. They will be Captain Macomb, Captain Squires, Major Mott and Colonel Michler. Captain Reber's brother will be his best man.

C. O. Ziegenfuss, the migratory journalist who has done newspaper work in every state in the Union and in every country in many of the states, is now having a lively time editing the *Calaveras Citizen*. He has been sued for libel by a lawyer named Wood, who recently "pied" the forms of the *Citizen* and who threatens to shoot Ziegenfuss if he publishes any more offensive statements. Ziegenfuss has had an abundance of that sort of experience before. I remember when Mrs. Marceau-Fennell was seeking a divorce from Mr. Fennell in Fresno and driving about town at the same time with her head resting lovingly on hubby's shoulder. Ziegenfuss was then running the *Fresno Expositor* and he roasted the pair for what he contended was manifest collusion. One night the Fennells, accompanied by a big burly negro, caught the editor in bed and threatened to kill him if he did not sign a retraction. It was a desperate situation but the retraction was not signed and Ziegenfuss still lives.

Mrs. Neville Castle having joined the Frawley company, the dailies gave considerable space to the incident, treating it as a matter of great social importance, and as though Mrs. Castle entered the histrionic profession through pure love of the stage. But Mrs.

Castle is not a woman of wealth, and I am of the opinion that she has deemed it advisable to earn her own living. Mr. Castle is the son of Michael Castle, the founder of the firm of Castle Brothers, who left that firm in the latter years of his life to join Macondray & Co. He lost a fortune in stocks and though he left his widow in comfortable circumstances the estate was not large. Young Mr. Castle has had a somewhat checkered business career, and today he is soliciting insurance in this city.

A few years ago the Neville Castles went to San Jose where they sought to educate the natives of that benighted burg in the polite ways of the smart world. Mrs. Neville Castle, by reason of her proud southern birth, being the daughter of H. H. Scott, was in every sense qualified to become a social leader, but the people of San Jose are not inclined to encourage the aspirations of strangers in their midst. The Castles organized the Winter Cotillon club, and limited the membership to a select coterie. Two social factions immediately sprang up in the Garden city, and thereafter it was war to the knife. Mrs. Castle lacked the tact of Mrs. Salisbury and the Winter Cotillon club was a frost.

It should enhance the value of a woman in her husband's eyes to see her admired by others.

Dr. Jordan is not yet ready to play second violin. At the State Teachers association meeting in Sacramento last week he was to have appeared in a joint discussion with Dr. Wheeler of Berkeley. The topic, "Politics in the Schools" was an interesting one and the opportunity to hear the two big men discuss it, to see the presidents of the rival colleges together, was counted a special attraction which induced many to go to Sacramento who would otherwise have remained at home. But no "discussion" took place. Dr. Wheeler was there and presented his side of the subject, creating a favorable impression, as so able and so new a man was bound to do. Dr. Jordan found that his presence was imperatively needed in Nevada about that time so left his paper to be read by Professor Cubberley. The teachers—suspicious creatures—say they didn't blame the learned doctor of Stanford, and look upon his move as a rather clever bit of strategy. He has been the big man of the state, educationally, for several years and it would naturally go a little hard with him to see another standing on the pedestal with himself. Being a shrewd student of human nature, he knew of course that the new man would be the man of importance. So say the teachers, which shows that they are quick to form erroneous impressions.

It is true that Dr. Jordan has been the only big frog in the educational pond for a long time, and that he has been petted and lauded, but he has never given any evidence of being spoiled. Some of his late talks to teachers and students, however, gave many people the impression that his jaw was being overworked, and that he was in need of a rest. Now that Benjamin Ide Wheeler is at Berkeley, Dr. Jordan will have plenty of leisure, for his chin will not be in such great demand and he will have a chance to recuperate.

"TOWN TALK of San Francisco is strictly up-to-date. The Christmas number is a beauty and a credit to its publishers."—*Beau Monde*, Dallas, Texas.

The more I see of the younger men in society the more am I disposed to bewail the fact that no rule has yet been adopted about their introduction. The presentation of young women is made with formality, but boys are launched into the swim with no placard to announce that this is their first season. A few mammas, such as Mrs. Eleanor Martin and Mrs. Emma Shafter Howard, introduced their sons at receptions the same as a bud makes her debut, but these were exceptions. Girls are kept in short skirts while their age is tender and until they emerge from the "little sister" category they are not eligible to consideration as debutantes. A good many of the lads who dance at La Jeunesse and the Friday Fortnightly assemblies should still be in knickerbockers.

The tendency of the age is to push the boys forward and I often see young fellows about half way through their teens drinking at public bars frequented by smart men, and smoking their weeds in prominent places. Mere lads are permitted to join clubs where formerly only men of years and standing were eligible to membership. The girls do not debut nowadays until they have passed their twentieth birthday, but their brothers appear in society at a much earlier period of their existence. Of course this is due to a lack of dancing men.

It would not be so bad if the boys attending the assemblies in the guise of men knew how to behave themselves. But they do not. "Freshness" is the predominant trait of the boy posing as a man. The callow youths who make up the major contingent of the masculine guests at a cotillon are frequently guilty of conduct most unbecoming a gentleman. There is one youth in particular whose attitude towards women is never marked by the courtesy that should distinguish the well-bred man. Somebody remarked lately that he was "a chip of the old block," and perhaps the speaker was right.

My Stockton correspondent writes to inform me that the friends of Colonel Henry G. Shaw in that city are much pleased over his reappointment to a Custom House billet. Colonel Shaw is a veteran soldier and journalist. His daughter Adira, who married the son of Stockton's mayor, W. B. Harrison, is one of the popular matrons of the Slough city. Mention of the colonel reminds me of an amusing incident in his career that happened some years ago when Stockton was having a water carnival. Colonel Shaw had hired a gasoline launch and taken his family down the river for the day. That is, he didn't mean to stay all day and miss all the good things in town, but the gasoline engine broke down—as gasoline engines sometimes do—just as the family decided that it was time to go home. The engineer pattered over it for an hour or so, but found he couldn't repair damages; neither could the colonel.

There were other kinds of water craft on the river and a tow was desirable, so the colonel crawled on deck, threw up his arms and shouted for "Assistance!" But the passing boats, being at some distance, made nothing of "assistance." They thought Colonel Shaw was having a regular Fourth of July time of it and had gone up aloft to swing his arms and show what a riotous jag he was enjoying, so they smiled good-naturedly and yelled back "Hooray!" sympathetically. And this was the way things went all afternoon. His passing friends knowing that the Editor-Colonel was a man of dignity could hardly account for his antics on the deck of that launch, but they remembered that it was a day for celebrating, so they too smiled indulgently. Finally, Mrs. Shaw, in the desperation born of hunger and mosquitoes, suggested that he shout "Help!" instead of "Assistance!" He did so and succor soon reached them. Mrs. Shaw is a sister of the well known prevaricator, Sam Davis, of the *Carson Appeal*, and of Bob and Will Davis, both well known to newspaper fame.

Many women go into society to escape from the unhappiness of their home life.

Mr. M. H. De Young is rapidly winning a reputation as a post-prandial talker. Some years ago when the *Chronicle's* proprietor was first mentioned as an available candidate for a seat in the United States Senate, some of his envious rivals declared that to be a successful representative of the state a man should be a fluent talker. It was urged that Mr. De Young was objectionable because he was not an orator. There was some foundation for that objection at that time, but since then Mr. De Young has had much experience on the rostrum and as an after-dinner speaker. His speech at the fire department banquet the other night was probably the most eloquent that was delivered.

The list of attorneys that received fees for services rendered Florence Blythe-Moore as published in the dailies was not complete. There were other attorneys who shared in the distribution of fees, but they have never been identified with the contest over the estate. And their services were valuable too, but they were not of a strictly legal character. There are more ways of earning a fee than by delivering an argument, writing a brief or cross examining a witness. I have been told that a slice of the Blythe estate went to a prominent lawyer who kindly refrained from taking an appeal in a certain case. It was thought that if he appealed, a precedent might be established in the Supreme court which would prove disastrous to the English girl's claim. There was nothing wrong about the failure of the attorney to appeal providing his client was satisfied and knowing all the circumstances was convinced that his lawyer was giving him a square deal.



144 PIECE FREE DINNER SET

Full size for family use, beautifully decorated & most artistic design. A rare chance. You can get this handsome dinner set and one dozen fine plated tea spoons for selling our Pills. We mean what we say & will give this beautiful dinner set absolutely free if you comply with the extraordinary offer we send to every person taking advantage of this advertisement. To quickly introduce our Vegetable Pills, a sure cure for constipation, indigestion & torpid liver, if you agree to sell only six boxes of Pills at 25 cts. a box write to-day and we send Pills by mail, when sold send us the money & we send you one dozen plated tea spoons together with our offer of a 144 piece dinner set same day money is received. This is a liberal inducement to every lady in the land & all who received the spoons & dinner set for selling our Pills are delighted. AMERICAN MEDICINE COMPANY, DEPT. L. 32 WEST 13th STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

AN OPEN LETTER FROM THE SHADES

Blanche Bates is a hosiery model in "Naughty Anthony," David Belasco's new play at the Herald Square theatre.—New York press dispatch.

Oh, fie!
From "The Children
Of the Ghetto" thus
To fall,
Blanche Bates
I fear this change
You'll rue.
Re-
Member your ambitious
Stage debut;
Shakespeare's com-
Edies, you've learned
Them nearly
All.
Now, I know
My dear, you're girlish,
Young and gay;
"Naughty Anthony's" no
Doubt a jolly
Play.
Which will have a
New York run of
Many a day.
You
Can act one part
Until you're old
And gray;
In Gotham town that's
Very oft the
Way.
But when, my dear
I saw in you
A minor star,
I knew your talent then was
Far above
Par.
I made of Willie Winter
A confessor,
And told him you
Were Ada Rehan's true
Successor.
A poster of you
In your latest
Role
Reached me in Hades
Just the other
Day.
Since then
Cruel
Tortures
Rack
My harassed soul
And to you
Blanche,
I pen this agonizing
Lay
To bid you pause
Before it is too
Late,
And mount again,
Though hard the climb
To fame—
Fulfill your
Fate.

THE SHADE.

HIS MAMMA NEVER SAW A KITCHEN.

"Make your choice, my daughter," said Miss Monibags' paternal parent. "Whichever way you choose, whether pauper, prince or any old thing, I shall give my consent. However, if you choose the prince, I can tell you of one advantage that will result from the union."

"And what is that, dear father?"

"Why, his noble birth precludes such a possibility as his ever making any remarks about 'those pies and cakes my mother used to make.'"

—THE CHEF.

THEY SWELLED HER INCOME.

Not once was the fair lady's brow wrinkled by a frown, though she sat in an end aisle seat, and the men trod all over her feet, and got tangled up in her gown. Her temper felt not the slightest suspicion of a jar; because, you see, it was her father who ran the bar.

—THE PHILOSOPHER.

"What part of the bird shall I give you, Mr. Modest?" asked the host.

With a blush the young man replied: "Oh, a limb, a wing and a piece off the chest."

A REVERIE OF THE B— BALL

[JANUARY 20, 1898.]

If wishes were horses, to canter aright,
I'd wish us all back to a long-vanished night—
To where, in the midst of the laughter and whirl,
(The scent of a flower and gleam of a curl)
The sounds of the laughter kept pace with our hearts,
And Cupid played "hide and go seek" with his darts.

If wishes were dreams I'd dream it once more,
Nor ask to be waked till we'd lived it all o'er;
As, while we were drinking the health of each maid,
The lilies they carried grew pale and afraid,
When one of their number was plucked for a jest—
Since jests may grow earnest and lilies be pressed!

If wishes were voices to breathe our good-will,
Dear débutante sisters, we'd never be still;
But over the water with wind and with tide
We'd waft you a message to live and abide;
And send with this token from out the dim past
Our love and glad tidings to greet you at last.

M. N. W.

"Miss Thin's trousseau was so extensive that I should think she would have died of fatigue while being fitted," said Miss Fashion to the Modiste.

"Not at all. I keep a lamp-post handy in my parlor so as to save Miss Thin the trouble of coming down."

AT THE GOLF COTILLON

"Young Harten's hose reminds me of himself," remarked one chaperon to the other.

"Why! Warranted to wash?," said her companion, who was the wife of a drygoods merchant.

"Not exactly. Fast."

THE EAVESDROPPER.

EASILY ANSWERED

"Why is a loose corset like a job chaser?"

"Because it needs a pull." THE RIDDLER.

THE CANINE FIRST

"I am wondering," said the rich youth in search of a Lovely Bride, "whether I shall please your daughter. She has never seen me, you know."

"Well," answered Her Father, as he whistled for the Prize Bull Pup to come from his Kennel, "we can test it the way they do a new drama."

THE GROOM.

The Bridesmaids' Dinner

IT WAS THE bride-elect who presided at the feast. "Because I am to be married day after tomorrow," said Leslie, "is no reason why I should turn myself into a nun."

Leslie looked far removed from the portrait of a penitent as she stood, wine-glass in hand, at the head of the table. She wore a pale pink gown whose rosy tints were less warm than the throbbing flesh revealed by the low-cut bodice.

"Let's be jolly tonight, and forget there is such a thing as losing one's liberty."

"Yes, Leslie," said Clarice, who was to be her maid-of-honor, "try and drown the thoughts of les chagrins des marjages in the present agréments."

There were ten gathered about the table, ten girls none less ovely than her neighbor. Clarice was Leslie's chum and no other could be her maid of honor. The eight others were to be the bridesmaids.

"Let's 'fess our sins," said Clarice, when the black coffee was brought in and the colored waitress had passed around the perfumed Russians.

"What! To a woman?" asked Leslie with a laugh. "Would you trust a woman who may some day be your dearest enemy?" Clarice echoed the laugh.

"Come, 'fess," she repeated. "What does it matter that a year hence we may be foes? This is Leslie's last dinner as a dove."

The wine had circulated freely and, as at feasts of stags, tongues were unloosed. Confidences that in calmer moments would have been withheld were exchanged. The conversation glanced from jest to earnest. One moment a sentence was punctuated with a sigh; the next, a burst of merry laughter marked an interrogatory.

The colored waitress lingered near to pour the wine, and light the matches that nerveless fingers failed to grasp. The ten girls paid no attention to her presence. She was but a part of the furnishings of the room to them.

"Come, my friends," said Leslie as the night drew near its close. "Come. Each of us shall ask the other a question. Each of us must give a true answer. Now, ask me first."

"Do you love the man you are to marry? Do you love Leigh Grant?"

A burning blush suffused the cheeks of the fair hostess. She held her golden head in her hands.

"Let me think," she said, "for a moment. But first tell me, what is love?"

"No, no, that is not fair," said a chorus of bridesmaids, "one question, one answer."

"If love means that I can be happy forever with him. If love means that I like what he likes, that I can listen sympathetically when he tells me of his pleasures. If love means that I have perfect trust in him—then I love the man I am to marry."

"It is friendship you feel for him," said Louise, who herself cared for no man but pledged her affections to a host of women friends. "Do you experience jealousy when you see him flirting with another woman—Clarice, for instance?"

"Why should I?" asked Leslie indifferently. "I trust both. I have known Leigh since we were children. We always thought it would come to this some day; that we should marry. Our fathers are in business together. It is a matter of course to us that we should make a marital partnership."

Louise shrugged her shoulders. Pausing to light another cigarette she said:

"This is the modern idea. Now, unless something deeper entered into my feelings I could not renounce my liberty."

"Et vous, Clarice? Give us your idea of love," said Leslie to her chum, who had sat strangely silent for some time, her glass untasted before her.

It was unlike the gay Clarice to drop into brown studies. She was not a creature of moods, but a frank, outspoken girl, vivacious and invariably good-tempered. Nobody ever suspected Clarice of deep feelings. A coquette, some called her, but while men admired her, women adored her.

"Love!"

An incomprehensible gleam crossed the purity of her clear gray eyes.

"Love! Love is self-sacrifice. It is giving up to the one we love. It is having that in our grasp that would make us happy but which we may relinquish for honor's sake. We may not own the object that we love, but we have the knowledge that in spirit, if not in body, it is ours."

"Riddles, riddles, Clarice," said lively little Bertha, "it is the champagne that makes you talk above our heads. Don't

you see how you have affected Louise?"

For suddenly Louise had dropped her cigarette. It burned a hole in the carpet but she did not notice it.

"Look!" cried Bertha, "look at the waitress."

A glass of wine had fallen with a crash just as Clarice's last word had died away, and if the waitress had not been black one would have said that her cheeks blanched.

But Leslie was saying:

"I know I love Leigh, girls. When Clarice was speaking, I felt something tugging at my heart, and I knew I loved him—that way. I could give Leigh up if it were God's will—but I know it would kill me to do so."

"To our darling little bride," cried Clarice, throwing off her sobriety, "may she be the happiest bride of the new year."

As the company filed out of the room, after the drinking of the toast, Louise lingered a moment.

"Twas a poor joke, Leigh," she said to the waitress, "if I had known what a sober turn the talk would take, I should never have consented."

THE SENTIMENTALIST.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs • Artistic Appointments • 111 O'Farrell St

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

The Laxative Liver Lozenge

PLEASANT
PURGATIVE
PALATABLE

This remedy has been used in the private practice of one of the most eminent professors of medicine in the city of Chicago for over twenty years. It has proved to be the most efficient remedy ever used in all derangements of the Liver, and kindred diseases, such as Constipation, Headache and Dyspepsia. Its action is very mild—no griping pains nor bad taste. It is like taking a candy lozenge. With children it is invaluable.

PRICE 25 CENTS

CALIFORNIA LAXATIVE LIVER LOZENGE CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN HOMOEOPATHIC PHARMACY, Agents, • 139 Powell St
W. W. STOCKER.

ESTABLISHED 1863



Defective Sight corrected free of charge
All Mail and Express Orders promptly attended to
Phone Main 1132

824 MARKET STREET, PHELAN BUILDING, Near Fourth

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing

Dramatic World

M ELODRAMAS ARE only useful in enabling the stage manager to show the many resources of up-to-date stage mechanism and the ingenuity of the official theatre painter. It is a sort of an exhibition of the various stage settings of a playhouse and must be regarded as an eye-feast rather than an ear-feast. Aside from this advantage, if I may call it such, and perhaps the fact that "With Flying Colors" was presented for the first time in America at the California theatre, the Frawley company had no excuse whatsoever to give us such a dramatic stew as this English melodrama which was concocted on an unlucky day by two lobsters who answer to the names of Seymour Hicks and Fred G. Latham. I cannot understand why Mr. Frawley insists upon presenting melodramas. Is it in order to attract the masses and fill the treasury? If so, I am afraid Mr. Frawley is sadly mistaken. His company is much too good for melodrama. We are not used to seeing Frawley and his company in the scum of dramatic creations. Such productions require players equal to the emergencies, players who have experienced a series of melodramatic situations in their own lives—actors and actresses who have become melodramatic by force of habit. If we had no plays worthy of attention one might excuse this resorting to melodramas on account of lack of material, but such is not the case. There was a time when Mr. Frawley gave us the cream of dramatic literature—plays that were a pleasure to witness. He had at those times a better company than now, but what of that? His company is not a mediocre one. And I really believe that the theatre would be far more sought after if plays of a higher grade were presented. Sometimes first-class plays spur the players on to do their very best and not unless there is something worth while for an actor to spend time and labor in serious study is he willing to exhibit the full extent of his accomplishments. Besides an audience may forgive some shortcomings in a praiseworthy play, while otherwise nothing can be forgiven. An example of a play presented by a company not up to the required standard is "The Christian," now given at the Columbia. The lines are so intelligent, the situations so strong, that the play must be a success anywhere so long as the performers are in any way fit to be called actors. I am thoroughly convinced that if Mr. Frawley would retain the so-called society drama the attendance at the California would be more satisfactory than it is now.

But to return to our muttons, otherwise "With Flying Colors." A glance at the program will reveal a cast and a synopsis the length of which can only be ascertained with a yard measure, and the concluding line, "A Dash for Freedom," may be regarded in more ways than one. The intermissions alone amount to forty minutes, and if you add thereto the time required for coaxing the donkey to take leave of Mary Van Buren you will have consumed one hour in meditation. And now to the plot. As in every work of this kind the villain forms the central point James Strangeways is his name this time. He gets himself into trouble inducing Lotan Hackett, the manager of a large business firm, to commit a forgery. But a melodramatic providence points its finger at the mysterious Mr. Strangeways and the police are at his heels. While he is thinking of some means of escape he hears of the return of a young naval officer, Charles Andover. Now he becomes wound up. He has a job. He must kill somebody. While he is about it he might just as well kill that young fellow who has not been home for fourteen years. So he meets him at the depot, takes him to a hotel and does the killing. Amid the strains of soft music the curtain drops. Now the villain has killed somebody and parades under his victim's name. Consequently he is free and unmolested. The question arises: How is he to be discovered? Why, this is the easiest thing in the world. Some woman must be brought into the case, or rather two women. One of them is in love with the villain and he is in love with the other. He uses the former to wash his dirty linen, so to speak, and wants to marry the latter, who very appropriately is the daughter of the proprietor of the ship-building firm. But of course a young lieutenant stands in his way, one who has already the affection of the girl. The villain now concludes to get away with the lieutenant and pursue her. He joins the navy under the name of his victim and soon becomes a high officer. The young fellow whom he wants to get out of the way is also in the navy. Lieutenant Dare (the name of the new victim) plays cards with a friend and fellow officer who is a gambler. He wants to cure his friend of the mania and of course asks the man who is on the lookout for him to help him in his plans. The villain grasps

the opportunity. The idea is to cure the gambler by cheating, win his money and after having given him a lesson return the money to him. The villain tells the officer to look out for Dare. The decisive moment arrives. The officers, thanks to Strangeways, discover the manipulations of Dare and now there is music in the air.

"You scoundrel, you cheated at play."

"For God's sake don't say that."

And the villain in the meantime stands petrified without saying a word, until Dare's pleading causes him to deny any knowledge of the plan. Of course Dare is asked to resign from the navy and his friends cut him dead. But just before the curtain drops to Noah Brandt's soft music a little fellow runs in and tells Dare:

"I don't believe it."

And there you are. (Here the gallery gods shout: Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!) And the villain continues to pursue "her." In the next act the girl comes on the scene and tells her lover that "Even if the whole world is against you, I shall believe in you," and they fall into each other's arms and weep tears of happiness, while the gallery shouts itself hoarse from sheer delight. In this act, too, Dare makes up his mind to rejoin the navy as a private. He thus comes under the command of the arch villain. The fourth act closes with a wrestling match between Dare and Strangeways, the former winning out in one round. The curtain drops amid hurrahs, but Dare is arrested and put into prison for striking his superior officer. And the villain still pursues her.

"At last he is out of the way," says the villain in the next act. And he forthwith begins once more to pursue "her." But instead of the girl he expected there appears the woman whom he used as his tool. She is the wife of the manager of the big firm. Through her the villain induced the poor fellow to commit forgery and through her he succeeded in putting the man who knew his crime behind the bars. For him whom she loved she betrayed her husband. And now she was to ask

Dividend Notices

SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, 101 Montgomery St.—Dividend Notice—The Board of Directors declared a dividend for the term ending December 31, 1899, at the rate of three and sixty one-hundredths (3.60) per cent per annum on term deposits, and three (3) per cent per annum on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, and payable on and after January 2, 1900. Dividends not called for are added to and bear the same rate of dividend as the principal from and after January 1, 1900.

CYRUS W. CARMANY, Cashier.

THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION of California, 222 Sansome Street, San Francisco, has declared for the six months ending December 31st, 1899, a dividend of 12 per cent per annum to Class "A" stock, 10 per cent per annum to Class "B" stock, 6 per cent per annum on Term Deposits and 5 per cent per annum on Ordinary Deposits.

CAPT. OLIVER ELDRIDGE, President.
WILLIAM CORBIN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, corner Market, McAllister and Jones sts.—San Francisco, December 29, 1899: At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of this society held this day, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3 1/4) per cent per annum on all deposits for the six months ending December 31, 1899, free from all taxes and payable on and after January 1, 1900.

ROBERT J. TOBIN, Secretary.

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK 212 Montgomery street, Mills Building—For the half year ending December 30, 1899, dividends on term deposits at the rate of three and six-tenths (3 6/10) per cent per annum and on ordinary deposits at the rate of three (3) per cent per annum, free of taxes, will be payable on and after January 2, 1900.

S. L. ABBOT JR., Secretary.

THE	Hours:
Osteopathic Institute	9 to 12
	1 " 5
	7 " 8
Dr. A. C. Moore Dr. J. F. Haney A. T. Moore, Secy.	
Chronic Diseases and Deformities Successfully Treated	204 Sutter Street SAN FRANCISCO
TELEPHONE MAIN 100	

or the reward, to be made the wife of Strangeways. But no, such a solution of the plot would be impossible and, very conveniently, the villain refuses. The woman becomes infuriated and a struggle ensues. The villain chokes his obnoxious sweetheart and just about the time she would be without breath a servant girl arrives and asks Mr. Strangeways to come to breakfast. He is very hungry—and the gallery laughs. Now comes the revenge. The woman goes to the prison and tells her husband that she betrayed him through Strangeways and he becomes wild. He tears his hair, dances around his cell and asks only for a breath of free air. Very appropriately Dare and he are in the same prison and they plan an escape; which succeeds amid the shots of the guards and the hurrahs of the gallery. The villain utters frequently the mysterious words: "Tonight! tonight!! tonight!!!" Tonight has arrived. He is in one room with her whom he still pursues. Now the assault scene begins. While the struggle is fiercest someone knocks at the door and the avenging angel stands there in the shape of Lotan Hackett, the betrayed husband. The lights go out and we subsequently hear the falling of lamps, chairs, lounges and crockery. Finally the lights are once more in working order, and at last the villain is dead. Dare comes just in time to fall into the arms of the girl he left behind and Hackett, glad to have killed the villain, is taken back to prison. And thus the melodrama "With Flying Colors" (no doubt the title refers to the villain who pursues "her" with flying colors) which made such a hit at the Adelphi theatre, London, ends.

Next

Week's

Attractions

THE INTEREST of the theatre-going public is centred in the Frawley production of "The Princess and the Butterfly." This will be the first presentation of Pinero's masterpiece and it will be worth while to watch the Frawley company in this meritorious work. The play is considered one of the brightest and cleverest that Pinero has written. It teems with smart sayings in its clever thrusts at fashionable follies and the unmasking of social hypocrisy. It has for its motto: "Those who love deeply never grow old," and tells a pathetic love story, with added novelty of situation—particularly comforting to the passé man or woman—in showing how a woman of forty may happily wed a man of twenty-seven, and a man of forty-five may woo and win a girl of nineteen. In a reflection of a certain phase of London life it is said to be masterful. No better picture of the rich and vulgar set in the English metropolis has been given on the stage than the scene in which the parvenue St. Roche ménage is shown with its curious mixture of good, bad and indifferent social elements, As in all of Mr. Pinero's plays there are many bright lines. For instance, the princess exclaims:

"Paris is a paradise for middle-aged women."

'Not for the imported ones," comments her friend, Lady Ringstead.

Another person explains that the surest sign of middle age in woman is "an appetite for dinner in other people's houses."

"A well preserved woman," says the princess, "is like a harp string strung to its highest tension. It may respond tunelessly to your touch, but the next thing it breaks." * * * Notwithstanding the unprecedented demands for seats at the Columbia the management is obliged to conclude the engagement of "The Christian" company at the end of next week. The James-Kidder-Hanford combination will give its first performance on Monday evening, January fifteenth. * * * "The Christian" is doing a record-breaking business and the advance sale for next week is already immense. "A Winter's Tale," in which Louis James, Kathryn Kidder and Charles B. Hanford will open, has not been presented in this country since Mary Anderson's revival at Palmer's theatre eleven years ago. Wagenhals and Kemper are said to have given the Shakespearean comedy one of the most sumptuous settings of any classic revival in recent years. Associated with the star combination are Barry Johnstone, Thomas C. Cooke, Norman Hackett, Julius McVicker, Collin Kemper, Helen Singer, Emily Grey Bethel, Edith Barriscale, Mrs. Henry Vandenhoff, and those two "grand old men" of the Shakespearean drama, Murray Langdon and John A. Ellisler. * * * There are but four more performances of "Chimmie Fadden" at the Alcazar, today and tomorrow. On Monday evening the management will present Madeline Lucette Ryley's three act drama "The Mysterious Mr. Bugle." The play was produced at the Baldwin by Holland and is one of the brightest of modern works. Irene Everett has been especially engaged for the leading feminine role and special care has been taken in regard to the settings. * * * "Sinbad," in spite of the inclement weather, continues to crowd the Grand Opera House. It has been rendered additionally attractive by the introduction of Lee Johnson's clever coon song "My Carolina Twins," sang with great effect by Edith Mason and illustrated by a pair of

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning next Monday. Last 6 nights and Saturday matinee

Hall Caine's powerful play,

"THE CHRISTIAN"

Last performance Saturday night, Jan. 13th.

Monday, Jan. 15th - - - James-Kidder-Hanford Triumvirate

California

The Popular House.

'Phone, Main 1731.

Beginning Tuesday Night January 9th.

An Important Event. First production in San Francisco of Pinero's beautiful, modern comedy,

"THE PRINCESS AND THE BUTTERFLY"

THE FRAWLEY COMPANY.

Debut of MISS MARY SCOTT.

Same popular prices.

In preparation, "THE HEART OF MARYLAND"

Grand Opera House

Morosco Amusement Co., Inc. Lessees. Telephone, Main 532.

* * * Playing to Capacity.

A Fitting Holiday Entertainment for Ladies and Children. at 8 o'clock sharp.

"SINBAD"

Everything up-to-date.

New Songs.

New Jokes.

New Specialties.

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c;
Galleries 10c and 15c.
Saturday matinee 25c and 50c.

Branch ticket office Emporium.

Opheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, January 7th.

Elinore Sisters; Frank Latona; John and Nellie McCarthy; Charles A.

Gardner; Billy Rice and H. W. Frillman; The Rosines; Dorothy

Drew; Thorne and Carleton; FOUGERE;

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Special Engagement of Miss Irene Everett

When will be produced Madeline Lucette Ryley's

"MYSTERIOUS MR. BUGLE"

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Next - - - - - "LADY WINDEMERE'S FAN."

Tivoli Opera House

ERNESTINE KRELING,
Prop. and Mgr.

* * * We Are Sold Out Nightly.

Third Week, Commencing Jan. 8th, the Gorgeous Holiday Extravaganza,

"LITTLE BO-PEEP"

Every evening and Saturday matinee.

New Jokes, Ballets, Songs, Dances, etc. The Great Play for the Children.
Seats selling one week ahead.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents. Telephone for seats, Bush 9.

Next production, Frank Daniels' greatest success, "THE IDOL'S EYE"

cute pickaninnies. There are also new songs by Hattie Belle Ladd, William Woolf and other members of the company. "Sinbad" will continue throughout next week when many new songs and specialties will be introduced. * * * The stormy weather which marked the beginning of the New Year had no effect on the rush to the Tivoli where the holiday attraction, "Little Bo Peep" is given nightly to crowded houses. Next Monday evening this brilliant piece will begin its third week. There will be changes all around. The next production at the Tivoli will be "The Idol's Eye" which will be the first time this opera has been given at reduced prices. * * * The bill at the Orpheum next week promises to be first class. Fougère, Parisian chanteuse, enters upon her last week. She has become remarkably popular. At the head of the new bill are the Elinore sisters, character comedienne, who will present George Cohen's laughter provoking comedy "Dangerous Mrs. Delaney." Frank Latona, the famous musical tramp is also a new addition. John and Nellie McCarthy are comedy sketch artists and will present a sketch entitled "A Wall Street Broker." Another new star will be Charles A. Gardner, a comedian of international reputation.

Miscellaneous

DENMAN THOMPSON and "The Old Homestead" will be seen at the Columbia next month. * * * Nat Goodwin is proving a strong attraction at the Knickerbocker theatre, New York. His new play is to be called "When We Were Twenty-One" instead of "Pals." * * * The managements of the Alcazar and Columbia theatres have joined hands and concluded arrangements to put a stock company in the Macdonough theatre, Oakland, on the plan of the Alcazar in this city. * * * Frawley has secured the coast rights from David Belasco of "The Heart of Maryland" and will produce this play some time this month. * * * F. Marion Crawford, the famous novelist, arrived recently in New York from his home in Sorrento, Italy, for the purpose of finishing his new play for Miss Viola Allen. Lorimer Stoddard is collaborating with Mr. Crawford in the play, which will not be called "In Old Madrid" as originally announced. * * * Minkowsky's opera "The Smugglers of Badayez" has met with great success in Chicago, according to the New York *Mirror* and the Chicago *Press*.

Vladimir De Pachmann will give his farewell concert at Sherman-Clay hall this afternoon. The program will consist throughout of Chopin numbers. His last concert was the talk of the musicians for its extreme refinement. * * * Antoinette Trebelli will give a song recital at Sherman-Clay hall on January twenty-second.

Ibsen

Pioneers

BLANCHE BATES is one of the cleverest leading women on the stage today and at the same time one of the cleverest advertisers in the same field. But recently she set everybody talking about her address to the preachers in which she wanted to know whether she could engage rooms in heaven after her earthly career was ended and now she objects to the announcement that Mary Hampton was the first to appear in an Ibsen play west of the Rockies. Miss Bates claims to be the only unadulterated Ibsen pioneer in the west and appeals to Mr. Frawley to back her up in her assertion. There can be no doubt that Blanche is ingenious. She knows very well that by treading on the Frawley-Murray corns there would be a literary controversy which would bring the name of Blanche Bates once more into the public eye. True enough Frank Murray does reply, and, by the way, he doesn't do a thing to Blanche. The latter claims: "Against the wish of the firm and in direct opposition to Mr. Frawley's advice, I succeeded in producing 'A Doll's House' and 'Hedda Gabler' in San Francisco and the west while I was Mr. Frawley's leading woman. By stage managing and directing everything myself, without even the co-operation of Mr. Frawley and the firm, I put the matter through." Mr. Murray parries his blow thus: "She did not put on 'Hedda Gabler' in San Francisco. As the manager of the Frawley company I know that Mr. Frawley himself directed all the rehearsals. He also went to Mr. Friedlander and secured the use of the theatre for nothing and gave the entire net receipts to Miss Bates as a present." In the meantime we don't know who the Ibsen pioneer is out here. Perhaps she'd better remain in obscurity.

—THE PLAYGOER.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

AMUSEMENTS

CALIFORNIA THEATRE
THE POPULAR HOUSE

Engagement Extraordinary!!

Monday Evening, Jan. 8th.

Wednesday Matinee, Jan. 10th.

WELCOME HOME THE PEERLESS DIVA,

EMMA NEVADA

And Assisting Artists, including

LOUIS BLUMENBURG, 'Cellist and SELDEN PRATT, Pianist

Seats, Now on Sale, \$3, \$2, \$1.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION
TANFORAN PARK

Second meeting, January 1 to 13, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

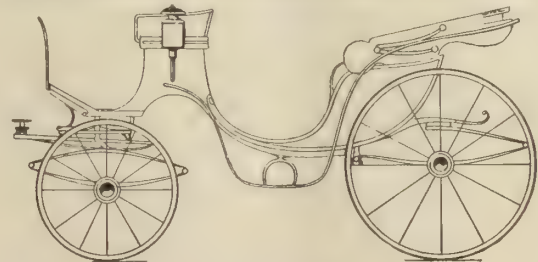
The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street 10 minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager.

VICTORIA

O. F. WILLEY & CO.,

Established 1855.

* CARRIAGE BUILDERS AND DEALERS

317 MONTGOMERY ST., (Necada Block.)

Agency for Brewster & Co., of Broome St., New York; Michigan Buggy Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.; C. S. Caffrey Co., Camden, New Jersey; A. N. Parry & Co. Amesbury, Mass.; W. S. Frazier & Co., Chicago Road Cart, H. H. Babcock Buggy Co., Watertown, N. Y.; New Haven Carriage Co., New Haven Conn.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE HIM

Clara (waking in middle of the night): I am sure there is a man in the house.

Maude: Then don't make a noise, for we may frighten him away.—THE OLD MAID.

—o—

HONORS EASY

Scene, private office of Mr. T. Spaniel Squally. The manager sits at his desk with a pile of bills and salary warrants before him. Enter Mrs. Revel Wrastle, a beautiful brunette elegantly gowned.

Mrs. Wrastle: Mr. Squally, I presume? [Puts her parasol in a corner of the room, takes off her gloves and throws them on the manager's desk].

Mr. S. (who has a slight lisp): T. Thpaniel Thqually, à votre thervice, madame.

Mrs. W. (with engaging smile): I am a Dramatic Aspirant.

Mr. S. (to whom dramatic aspirants are no novelty and therefore never spelled with capitals): Well, madame?

Mrs. W. (who had expected some surprise to be manifested): I expected to join your company, but [taking her gloves and parasol] since you do not care for my services, I must bid you good-bye.

Mr. S. (rising): Good-bye, madame. [As the lady reaches the door, she is recalled by the manager's voice].

Mr. S.: Wait a minute. You did not mention your qualifications.

Mrs. W. (returning and taking off her gloves again, also removing her wrap): I'm the leader of the Flower City swim.

Mr. S. (taking a hasty summary of her general appearance, and smiling): Have appeared in amateur theatricals, I suppose?

Mrs. W.: Yes. [Takes off her hat] If you like I shall recite for you a scene from "Macbeth," or I can do Lady Teazle—or Camille.

Mr. S. (hastily): Oh, never mind. [Looks at her visiting card] Your name is familiar to me as that of a talented amateur. But why, may I ask, are you desirous of going upon the stage?

Mrs. W.: Oh, for years I have felt aspirations. Every fibre of my being vibrates when the word stage is mentioned. I resolved, when opportunity offered, to embrace a dramatic career. My children are now old enough to run alone. I have instructed my husband in housekeeping and chafing dish cookery. They can get along without me. And I—I will be a great actress.

Mr. S.: Well, I think I can let you début with my company. "The Queen and the Nightingale" has ninety speaking parts. I can give you a role in that. [Mrs. Wrastle rises and smiling ecstatically prepares to bid the manager an affectionate farewell].

Mr. S. (hastily): Wait a minute. There is a contract to be thigned firtht. Five hundred will thuit you, I thuppose, and provide your own cothtumes?

Mrs. W. (nearly fainting from delight): Why, I heard you only paid beginners ten dollars a week.

Mr. S.: Oh, we pay nothing at first. This five hundred we merely exact as a guarantee of good faith, as it were.

Mrs. W. (her face falling): And I have to pay you, instead of you me?

Mr. S.: Thertainly. Why, there is a million-heiress waiting to get into my talented organization, and three Portland girls whose father is a Congressman. We have a line of applicants several feet in length waiting to join and ready to pay any sum for the privilege. I am making an exception of you, madame, because—ah—because of your beauty and undoubted gifts.

Mrs. W. (beaming graciously): I will send you a cheque for the amount tomorrow.

[Exit].

Mr. S. (taking out large ledger): Well, now I am in a quaudary. What shall I give this new one? There is the second French maid, but I have cast Miss Jones, who pays ten dollars every time she appears, for that. And the fourth groom—she might wear breeches and boots; but little Browne, whose father gave me a thousand to take him on, is studying the groom's lines. The tenth walking lady is still vacant, but I had half promised that to Miss Beatrice Alice Bruce Hawkins, the society girl from San Diego, who paid the railroad fares of the company last season. [Falls into a reverie and awakes with a sigh]. Well, it's a long lane that has no turning. If in a cast of ninety characters I cannot find a part to fit that society woman, T. Spaniel Squally will resign from his present position.

THE OFFICE BOY.

TO A CAFE CHANTEUSE

New York the cold shoulder gave you

Fougère

Now what in the world did you do

To them there?

Did your actions transcend on the

Très risqué?

Did you smile in that naughty,

Suggestive way?

If you'd been from London, instead

Of Paree

You'd have soon turned the head

Of the Gotham chappie;

In the east, London goes, but out here

We dare

To like what is French—and *you*, dear

Fougère.

THE CONNOISSEUR.

—o—

DIDN'T GET IT IN THE NECK

The English Heiress was alone at midnight with the Husband she had married. He was a Noble Savage who used his Dagger instead of a Fork at his meals.

The Heiress had always longed for a New Sensation. She had found the social pleasures afforded by her Set extremely tame. The ordinary Diversions of Uppertendom bored her. When Prince Hulagaloola, the Sleeping Tiger of Inherent and Unconquered Savagery, came over from his African jungle she saw in him the incarnation of a New Sensation. She therefore took him unto herself for Marital Purposes.

One night when the Honeymoon was full, the Heiress screamed with Ecstasy of Exquisite and Delightful Pain. Into the firm White Flesh of her Juicy Arm the Bridegroom had sunk his Strong Savage Teeth.

The blood from the Quivering Wound bathed his Bulging, Sensuous Lips and when the Guests at the Hotel rushed into the Room they started in Affright.

"This," said the Hotel Keeper, "is what you get for Marrying out of your Set."

"Yes," answered the Heiress, screaming again as the Bridegroom took another Bite out of her Arm.

The Scream was of Perfect Delight.

"Yes," said the Heiress, "he has given me the New Sensation. I bleed joyfully."—THE BLASE.

—o—

WHEN HE CAME BACK TO EARTH

And as I pressed her rich red lips

I felt the press of curving hips,

And round my neck the clasp of bare

Soft arms of melting maiden fair.

I swooned within that sweet embrace,

Until I felt it was a case

Of working me for good red dough,

And then I told her to "let go."

THE TENDERLOINER.

—o—

EPHIALTES

I dreamt that I beheld my darling dead,

Shrouded in naught but loveliness she lay,

Transfixed I looked upon the cold white clay,

Speechless and tearless, with a nameless dread.

For as I gazed unnumbered spots of red

On her fair body did themselves display,

My dreaming soul shrank in me with dismay,

Her pale lips moved, and this is what she said:—

Thou didst believe me true, but my false heart

Was traitor to thee, and I did conceal

My shame for many years, but now my art

Availeth not, these tell-tale marks reveal

Each one a guilty love—No more! I cried,

And shrieking woke. She slumbered at my side.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

FOLLOWING IS A CONTINUATION of Irwin Eveleth Hassell's letter which it was impossible to publish in full last week: Monday night was the "Walküre" (Valkyrie). The Walküre is Brunhilde. The part was taken by Fraulein Reinl. The prelude represents a storm and then the curtain rises. The first act is delightful—equal to anything I have heard yet. It contains, among other things, a love duet of ravishing beauty between Siegmund and Sieglinde, a spring song rendered by Siegmund (Herr Kraus) which is simply enchanting. In the meantime the orchestra discourses such charming music as it is in the power of man to invent. Herr Kraus, who took the part of Siegmund, is endowed with a pleasant, rich tenor. It is much heavier and stronger than Sommer's, but lacks the clarity. Neither is he as graceful nor as good an actor as Sommer, although the latter could never assume the role of Siegmund. His voice is not heavy enough for the part. Fraulein Hiedler took the part of Sieglinde. She is a good singer. Just before the spring song the stage is flooded with moonlight and the doors of the hut opened and showed flowers and trees outside—an emblem of spring. The second scene opens with Wotan and Brunhilde, his daughter. He tells her that she must protect Siegmund in his approaching combat with Hunding. Soon Fricka (Wotan's spouse) enters and persistently demands that Hunding be protected and Wotan at last yields, calls back Brunhilde and changes his order. Brunhilde appears to Siegmund and promises to protect him, contrary to Wotan's orders. In the next scene Hunding and Siegmund are engaged in a combat in the clouds. A sudden ray of light discloses Brunhilde protecting Siegmund with her shield. Wotan enters in anger at the Valkyrie's disobedience and breaks Siegmund's sword, and Hunding stabs his antagonist. But strange to relate, Hunding having given Siegmund the deathblow is killed by Wotan with a look of the eye. The last act is preluded by an orchestral piece entitled "The Ride of the Valkyries." It is a magnificent composition. The octet of Valkyries is a splendid piece of work. It is the only selection in any of the operas comprising the Ring which resembles a chorus. Each Valkyrie had an individual melody to sing—thus creating a magically harmonious ensemble. They were all picked singers. Wotan condemns Brunhilde for her disobedience and commands her to sleep by the wayside surrounded by fire until some one should come and release her. Thereafter he places her on a rock, invokes Loge and Brunhilde is surrounded by fire. This is the magic fire scene which has become so famous. Wotan's farewell to his daughter is very pathetic. It is said that this scene has not its equal for power, beauty and majesty on the stage.

Siegfried is an idyl of the forest. It is the music of the woods and the birds. Siegfried is the son of the forest. Skins and furs are his garments—the sylvan shades his home. The first scene is between Siegfried (Herr Kraus) and Mime (Herr Lieban). It is brimful of humor, felicity and delight. Herr Kraus sang delightfully. Herr Lieban was exceedingly comical. His pronunciation is exemplary, his dramatic temperament superb and his voice excellent. Mime presents to Siegfried the fragments of Siegmund's sword so that he may weld them together. Tradition ordains that he who is able to weld these fragments together becomes all-powerful. While Siegfried proceeds in his work he sings two charming songs—forging song and the anvil song—at the conclusion of which the sword is restored to its former length. In the second scene Siegfried in company with Mime, who acts as his guide, is taken to the cave where Tafner, the dragon, guards the ring and the gold. This dragon was a very successful piece of stage mounting. Siegfried kills the dragon and also Mime, who began to show signs of treachery. Siegfried tastes some of the dragon's blood and thereby learns the language of the birds. This idea is illustrated in the orchestra very realistically. The birds tell Siegfried that Brunhilde is on the rock asleep and surrounded by fire. They then lead the way and he follows them to the spot where the Valkyrie is serving her sentence. During this scene the grand "Waldweben" (weaving of the forest leaves) is played. The fluttering of the leaves, the singing of the birds and the gentle zephyrs are prevalent in the music, and the most marvelous of it all is the wind, which is an exact reproduction of the genuine phenomenon. It rushes from place to place and at first seems a piece of stage magnetism, but in reality it emanates from the orchestra and

particularly from the violins. Siegfried finally reaches the rock where Brunhilde reposes. He dashes through the flames, awakens her and they both fall into each other's arms singing love into each other's ears. This duet is one of the most intense compositions in the Trilogy. [This letter will be concluded with a review of "Die Gotterdammerung" (The Dusk of the Gods), the last of the Ring. I publish these reviews in full, for although there may be many of my readers who know these operas, there are also a great many who are not informed of their import. And I'm sure that there are today many musical people in San Francisco who could not even give a satisfactory explanation of the term "The Ring of the Niebelungs," and give the operas that constitute the story. From these accounts it will be seen that the Ring of the Niebelungs is a gem which gives power to its possessor and the struggle for its possession and its final return to its rightful owners. Wagner tells this story in four operas entitled "Rheingold," "Die Walkure," "Siegfried" and "Gotterdammerung."—A. M.]

From Vienna Emil Steinegger writes me: I have learned all the important points of the Leschetitzky method and of course it is very useful. I believe it is the most natural method taught, as its originator endeavors to develop the fingers naturally without resorting to an unusual process of developing a new set of muscles. It is well known that often the most promising talent is ruined by inferior tuition. In teaching the use of the piano the head must be the first consideration and the fingers second. What is true of the piano is true of all musical studies. There are, however, some pupils who have been persistently educated upon a mechanical basis; with them the head is often willing, but the fingers have assumed a habit which the strongest will cannot remedy any more. This mechanical playing is also the result of careless practice or inattention at practice. A pupil should feel his tone rather than thumb it off. Thus blind people acquire such a delicate touch, because they are compelled to feel their tones, as it were. This everlasting "slamming" and "banging" is injurious. Pupils should shut their eyes now and then and try a delicate phrase by feeling their way along the keyboard.

Once more Emma Nevada, after an absence of nearly twelve years, has returned to her native country, where recollections of former triumphs are still vivid. Her first appearance at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, was greeted with much enthusiasm. There is always more interest attached to the singers of your own nation than those of others, and this enthusiasm may therefore be easily explained. But Emma Nevada returns with the approval of Europe and hence the enthusiasm is justified both for patriotic as well as artistic reasons. San Francisco, more than any other city in the United States, should give this famous vocalist a flattering reception. For she received her foundational instruction here. At Mills college, under the tuition of Alfred Kelleher, Emma Nevada laid the foundation of her enviable career. At a time like this it is but just to bestow credit where it is due. Thus I include in these lines that Captain Kelleher—formerly of Mills college and now at the San Francisco Conservatory of Music—had the

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

The technic of articulation in its relation to tone production

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15

Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15

Terms \$6.00 a month

Studio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30

honor to be Nevada's first instructor. I hope she has not yet forgotten it. I am also glad to hear that the advance sale is already very large. Among the most extensive subscribers are the Mills college (which institution will attend in a body) and the Von Meyerinck School of Music. There can be no question but that next Monday evening the California theatre will contain one of the largest and most fashionable audiences that ever assembled in this city. Nevada will be assisted by Louis Blumenberg, the prominent 'cellist, who is, by the way, a brother of Marc A. Blumenberg, editor-in-chief of the *Musical Courier*. Mr. Blumenberg is widely known as a thorough musician and a 'cellist of great artistic reputation both in the United States as well as Europe. The other assistant will be Seldon Pratt, a well known eastern pianist. Nevada will sing at the California next Monday evening and Wednesday afternoon. She is under the management of Charles L. Young.

A complimentary concert was given by John W. Metcalf at the First Congregational church, Oakland, on Friday evening of last week. Mr. Metcalf was assisted by Mrs. Martin Schultz, soprano; Mrs. Carroll-Nicholson, contralto; Putnam Griswold, basso cantante, and Alex. T. Stewart violinist. The program consisted entirely of compositions of Mr. Metcalf. Although I was unable to attend the concert I have heard sufficient selections of Mr. Metcalf's compositions to state that he is thoroughly artistic in his taste, and that his musical conceptions are delicate and imbued with a spirit of refinement and romance which stamp him an earnest and conscientious worker. I am sure that Oakland has reason to feel gratified at the possession of a musician like Mr. Metcalf, whose zeal and ambition must of necessity become contagious. The numbers, already published, were: Songs, "Love's Elegy," "My Bonnie Lassie," "Dinna Ask Me," "Sunrise," "Wilt Thou Forget?" "Absent" and "Indian Serenade." For the piano: "Lullaby," B major and Valse Caprice in E flat. Some of the pupils of J. W. Metcalf and Alex. T. Stewart, assisted by pupils of Mrs. Nicholson, gave a complimentary recital at the First Unitarian church, Oakland, yesterday.

The Oakland Orpheus club gave the third concert of the sixth season at the First Unitarian church, Oakland, on Tuesday evening, December nineteenth. The club was assisted by Miss Pauline Collins, pianist; Franklin Palmer, organist; Edwin D. Crandall, tenor; Putnam Griswold, basso cantante. The accompanists were Misses Clara Numan and Esta Marvin. Robert Clarence Newell is the director of the club. The program was: Heartache (Slavic Folk Song) Dvorak; Cielo e Mar (La Gioconda) Ponchielli; Mavieta (Italian Folk Song) Jan Gall; Andante Cantabile. Gaston Dethier; Elevation, Rousseau; Fiddle-de-dee, Charles Vincent; Visione Fugitive (Herodiade) Massenet; Cradle Song, Mac Dowell; Spring Song, Dvorak; Etude op. 25 No. 1, Chopin Prelude Op. 2 No. 3 Rachmaninoff; A Song of Freedom (Cantante), Raff.

Among the distinguished musical guests of San Francisco is Miss Antoinette Trebelli who is at present staying at the Palace hotel. She arrived about three weeks ago from Australia where she completed a successful tour. Within the last few years Miss Trebelli has become quite famous as a vocalist; her tours through Russia and the larger part of Europe as well as through Central America and Canada, were veritable triumphs. Miss Trebelli is the daughter of the celebrated operatic star of the same name and it is easy to presume that the young vocalist has inherited her mother's splendid gift. Some time ago there was a report current that Miss Trebelli would sing here, but somehow this rumor has died out. It is a pity not to be able to hear such a finished artist when she is right in our midst. Even the advent of Nevada should not prevent a song recital by Antoinette Trebelli in San Francisco. Let us hope someone will induce her to sing here, as well as in Oakland, ere she departs for her tour through Canada.

C. H. Randall leader of the Palace hotel orchestra, has composed two clever works which have been played lately with much success. One is a flute solo entitled "Sketches From the North" with orchestra and piano accompaniment. It is characteristic of the Northern characters with its Northern dances and rather free and somewhat careless atmosphere. Another able piece is "The Song of the Bird" which contains a pretty cadenza for the flute. The idea of the bird's song is prevalent throughout the composition and may be discovered in the occasional bird-like themes allotted to the flute. The "Palace Hotel March," composed by Mr. Randall and now played at the hotel, is becoming popular.

The eighth recital of the San Francisco College of Music was given in the director's studio on Friday evening, December

twenty-second. The executants were J. H. Howe, pianist and Miss Fannie Burton, violinist. The program consisted of: Ries, suite for piano and violin in A minor; Allemanda, Intermezzo-Andante. Introduzione e Gavotta; piano solos: Canzonetta, Hollaender; La Fontaine, Lysberg; Valse Lente, Sieveking; compositions by Grieg: sonata for piano and violin in F major op. 8., Allegro con brio, Allegretto quasi andantino, allegro molto vivace.

Some complaints have come to me regarding the omission of some concerts from the annual resumé published in the Christmas number of TOWN TALK. There is but one way in which to make such a review and that is to choose the most prominent *professional* concerts, which do not include amateur or pupil recitals. If it had been considered necessary to notice pupil recitals I should have been obliged to mention them all and for this I should never have had space. * * * Giacomo Minkowsky, whose opera "The Smugglers of Badayez" made such a hit recently, has been appointed music critic of the New York *Journal* and is rapidly becoming prominent in the eastern music world. He is at present at work composing another opera to a libretto of Curtis Dunham, the well known critic and author, which will no doubt prove even a greater success than "The Smugglers." * * * I am glad to hear that Putnam Griswold of Oakland, the talented basso cantante, has at last an opportunity to go to Europe in order to complete his studies. He is a conscientious young man and a fine musician. He will do credit to his profession.

The sale of season tickets for the series of five symphony concerts to be given under the direction of Henry Holmes, commencing on Saturday, January eighteenth, began at Sherman, Clay & Co's last Thursday morning, and so far proved very satisfactory. It seems that our music lovers are desirous of having symphony concerts and consequently they are not backward in expressing their wishes in unmistakable language. The rehearsals for this series commenced last Tuesday morning and the two works of prominence to be played at the first concert are the famous symphony Pathétique by Tchaikowsky and the Haydn Symphony in D. Upon general request Wagner's Siegfried Idyl will be repeated. The sale for season tickets will close next Thursday afternoon at five o'clock. The sale for single tickets will open at Sherman, Clay & Co's on Monday morning, January fifteenth.

The fourth concert of the Minetti quartet chamber music series will occur on Friday afternoon, January nineteenth. The feature at that concert will be the Smetana piano trio in B flat major op. 15. S. Fleishman, the accomplished pianist, will play the piano part. The work is a decidedly meritorious one and well worth hearing. It will be one of the finest chamber music concerts of the season.

Prof. G. S. Wanrell

BASSO CANTANTE

From La Scala in Milan, The Royal Theater of Madrid, etc.

VOICE CULTURE AND
OPERATIC TRAINING

Emission and Placing of the Voice
Specialty

ITALIAN METHOD

Engagements accepted for Opera,
Oratorio and Concert

Studio, 228 Geary Street
San Francisco, Cal

Telephone Main 595

Reception Hours each Wednesday
and Friday 3 to 5 o'clock p. m.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER,
SIGNS

The fourth section of the *Musical Courier's* National edition arrived last week and is a worthy companion of its predecessors. An interesting article on Mozart's operas in New York introduces the edition and forms a most valuable source of information. Then follows a resumé of music in Philadelphia which really forms the greater part of the edition. It is evident from that article that the Quaker city is well advanced in the art of music and far more imbued with the true musical spirit than one would expect. Then follows music in Paris and a brief but exhaustive history of piano music and piano players by the fluent pen of James Huneker. The regular weekly edition of the *Courier* concludes this magnificent work. The new home of the *Musical Courier* occupies the first inside page and presents a splendid appearance. In the announcement it is stated that this edition is to be followed by others and the *Courier* is entitled to the gratitude of all musicians for its zeal in presenting the musical resources of

America to the world at large in a comprehensive manner. This fourth section of the National edition of the *Courier* was not to be the Pacific coast edition prepared some time ago. And as in some quarters fictitious reasons were invented as to its delay let me say here that the delay is mainly due to the fact that the compilation consumed far more time than was at first anticipated. If we are to have a Pacific coast edition let it be complete, or have none at all. The coast edition should include a history of music, the gradual progress of music and its present condition on the coast as well as that of the music

SOHMER PIANOS BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308--314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * * HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2 912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET Italian method
San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St., near Polk

HENRY MCCAULEY, Tenor Robusto

MARY WEAVER MCCAULEY, Soprano

Teachers of Singing

Engagements accepted for Church,
Concert, Opera and Oratorio.

Studio and Residence:
333 GEARY ST., S. F.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenschier

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing.
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. Advantages Unsurpassed. If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 831 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Cecile von Seiberlich, Vocalist, 1109 Post street.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church, and
Synagogue Beth Israel . . .

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS AVENUE
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

—BY—

THE MINETTI QUARTET

Four Matinees Two Evenings

AT SHERMAN-CLAY HALL

Fourth Concert FRIDAY, JAN. 19th, at 3:15 P. M.

Reserved Seats 75 cents. Admission 50 cents.

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$3.00

Engagements for Concerts, and public and private recitals accepted

Address the Minetti Quartet, care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

PERCY A. R. DOW

A pupil of VANNINI (Florence) and of HENSCHEL (London)
teaches the art of singing. His specialty is correct Tone
Production.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.

NEAR VAN NESS

Reception Hours:

Monday and Thursday from 2 to 3

San Francisco

Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioachino,
Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin, Mr. Bernard Mollenhauer,
Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goerlich.
Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counterpoint
and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H. Colverd.
(List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Secretary.
MISS GRACE M. CAMBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.



To the Profession!

TOWN TALK devotes more space to the Musical and Theatrical Profession than any other weekly published on the Pacific Coast, and we therefore solicit the patronage of this class. Our subscription price is only \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months; 75 cents for three months. We have one of the best

Artistic Job Printing a Specialty

equipped Job Printing Offices in San Francisco, and make a specialty of Programs, Invitations, Show Cards, Etc. The Profession will kindly remember this Office, 20 Ellis Street. Take elevator.

trade. To compile this requires time and labor. The edition was to come out at the end of October, but the work proved much more extensive than at first anticipated, hence the delay. The coast edition will follow the fourth National.

James Hamilton Howe, who was engaged to fill the position of organist and director at St. Paul's Episcopal church for the remainder of the year 1909, has made such a good impression that he has been retained to continue in that position. Mr. Howe will reorganize the choir and introduce oratorio anthems during the regular services as well as at the regular monthly musical services. The latter occur on the last Sunday of each month. Selections from Mendelssohn's St. Paul will be given at the next musical service. The choir will be increased, if possible, to fifty voices. The soloists are: Miss Lillian Merrihow, Miss Grace D. Forest, Arthur C. Lawrence and Hugh Williamson. At the monthly musical service of St. Paul's, which occurred last Sunday evening, the following works were performed under the direction of Mr. Howe: Organ prelude, Thayer, Gloria, Mozart; Magnificat and Nuncie Dimittis, Parker;

Agnus Dei, Gounod (Messe Solenne); Quartet, Abide With Me; duet from Naaman, Costa, Mrs. Rosin and Mr. Williamson; Festival Hosannah, Howe; Offertory, How Lovely Are the Messengers (St. Paul) Mendelssohn. Postlude, Whiting.

Emil Steinegger has been studying diligently with Leschetitzky and Dr. Nauratil at Vienna for the last two and a half months, five lessons per week. A letter of his will be found in another part of this department.

ALFRED METZGER.

CURTIS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL
TEACHER OF Vocal Music. Concert, choir and
Quartets Singing a Specialty. Communications
by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI
DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Con-
servatory of Paris). Pupil, prepared for
Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Mon-
day from 3 to 5 p. m. Telephone Sutter 2801.
1513 Hyde St.

David Mantlooy
TENOR SOLOIST. St. Mary's Cathedral.
Voice Culture and the Art of Singing.
First-class engagements only accepted.
Studio, 408 Golden Gate Ave.

MR. J. F. YEAGO
TENOR SOLOIST. Grace Church, California
Street. Voice Culture. St. 330. 1012 Sacra-
mento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing
Studio and Residence, 31 San Jose Ave.
Telephone Red 520.

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Residence, 1022 Lill Street.
near Central Avenue.

MRS. J. M. PIERCE
SOPRANO of First Union Church, Berkeley.
Vocal Teacher. Residence, 1005 Ridge Road,
Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oak-
land, the day. City Access, 125 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL
SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing. Has resumed
teaching at her residence, 128 Sacramento
street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS
CANTOR of First Street Synagogue. Voice Cul-
ture in all its branches.
Telephone East 421. 100 Geary Street.

H. B. PASMORE
TEACHER OF SINGING. Has resumed teaching.
Mendelssohn and Bach's St. George. Re-
sidence, 1018 S. 17th Washington Street. 1130 to 2 p. m.
Telephone 1-1-1.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY
TEACHER OF SINGING. Columbia Soloist of
St. James Mission Church and the Taylor
Street Synagogue. Residence, 397 Hayes St.
Telephone Geary 254.

MRS. ADELAIDE SMITH BRIDGE
MISS EDITH ELMA SMITH
PUPILS of Madame de la Grange, Paris, and
Franz Munkel, Berlin. Vocal studio,
27 Ellis Street.

MADEMOISELLE TOUAILLON
SINGING and Piano.
Studio, 120 Steiner Street.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the
Voice.
V. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3 to 4 p. m.
Saturdays excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engage-
ments accepted for concerts, oratorio and
receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor
street. Telephone Polk 427.

J. W. MCKENZIE
VOCAL INSTRUCTOR. Private or Class Tuition.
McKenzie Musical Society meets every Tuesday
evening at 924 Eddy Street.

Joseph Roedel
assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roedel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 ELLYTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. EVA TENNEY
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St.
Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone
Sutter 728. Reception Day, Wednesday.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK
PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of
Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Commu-
nication by Mail or Telephone West 275. Lessons
at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MISS ELLA LAWRIE
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE. Classes for
children a specialty. Address, 404 CENTRAL
AVE. Telephone Geary 670.

MRS. H. EHRMAN
TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetitzky method.
Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M.
TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis
Lissert, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross
Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and
Technic" a special course for teachers.
31 Guerrero St.

MISS ELEANORE JOSEPH
PIANIST. Graduate of the Stuttgart Conserva-
tory, Germany. Teacher of advanced classes
in The Pacific Coast Conservatory of Music.
Address Studio, 387 Sutter St. Phone Larkin 631.

MADAME M. LADA
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.
1145 Post Street.

SANTIAGO ARRILLAGA
TEACHER OF PIANO
5734 Telegraph Ave., Alameda Co.,
Cal. Studio, 308 Post Street. Tuesdays and
Fridays.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE
TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe War-
ren, Lucca. Pianist of the Cosmos Club. Con-
cert engagements accepted. Reception Hours
from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Thursday excepted.
Address, 37 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser
TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Car-
michael Carr. 1235 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger
GRADUATE of Leipzig Royal Conservatory of
Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and
Composition. Studio, 1823 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony.
2017 Howard Street.

ORGAN

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE
PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.
ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church.
Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ,
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER
ORGANIST of St. Dominic's Church. Pupil of
Gaston Dethier and Edward MacDowell.
Instruction in organ playing, harmony and
counterpoint.
Hours 10 to 11 a. m. at St. Dominic's Church.
Cor. Bush and Steiner Sts., S. F.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON
CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 993 Geary street corner Larkin.
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily.

EDWARD LADA
TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St.
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD
WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic
Whistling. Applications for lessons and
engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio
731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN
TEACHER of Mandolin-Lute and Guitar. Italian
Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.
TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street.
Reception Hours 1:30 to 3 p. m.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.
VIOLONCELLO. Harmony and Ensemble Play-
ing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music
Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence, R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR
MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL.
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MRS. NOAH BRANDT-Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT-Violin, Harmony and
Ensemble. 183 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2008.

MR. AND MRS. F. S. GUTTERSON
VIOLONCELLO and PIANO
Studio, Byron Maury's, 306 Post St.

World of Letters

FRANCIS BELLAMY'S trenchant remarks on the subject of How an Editor Tests a Story (December *Bookman*) are in line with later criticism. He speaks in favor of "a retiring board for amateurs." "It is a lucky day when even a hundredth story bears a mark of promise. The rest ought never to have been written at all; and instead of returning them with over-civil regrets, the editor ought to advise their writers with brutal frankness that they are no more able to write stories than to run a battleship. The editor's first duty before the Lord is to discourage story writing. For the real story writer cannot be discouraged. If the demon is in him he has an instinct which makes him master of the editorial office. He finds out its secrets without being told and he brings wares that have got to be bought." Mr. Bellamy is particularly hard on the bright girl whose compositions have been praised until she imagines herself a peer of George Eliot. He says the *Youths' Companion* has an average of twenty thousand stories submitted in a single year; the *Ladies' Home Journal* has about the same number, and taking into consideration the other magazines and syndicates, not to mention newspapers, a grist of at least sixty thousand stories is offered every twelve months. The more of it the worse." * * * "Acres of papers with neither style nor reason." One is forced to recall Howell's story of "The Apprenticeship of Lemuel Barker," and the famous sermon of Mr. Sewall upon "The Tender Mercies of the Wicked," for Mr. Bellamy says: "The result of this squeamish feeling is that he (the editor) is led to write many personal letters to accompany the declined manuscripts, and in these, with a weak benevolence, he seeks to say some word of discriminating commendation. Naturally this good talk is near to criminality. I knew a young woman who kept writing rubbish year after year because when she sent her first story to Colonel Higginson he wrote her in general terms of kindness and advised her not to try to publish anything for five years. He was, perhaps, not to blame for not knowing that she was foolish, but she turned his caution into a word of eventual hope and cherished it like a guaranty." Almost any editor can tell a similar tale of woe, and any one who has ever had the delightful felicity of seeing his name signed to even an ordinary bit of newspaper work is liable to be besieged by eager young aspirants, mostly females, who have some scrap of penmanship they are anxious to see in print, and are desirous to learn the open sesame to the editorial heart. George Eliot made one of her characters remark that most young ladies nowadays need lessons not to sing. One might paraphrase it by saying most youths and maidens should be taught how to write and then not to do it.

The first number of the Mark Hopkins' Institute *Review of Art* is a well gotten up little magazine. It is printed in clear type on good paper and the illustrations deserve special commendation. The frontispiece is from a photograph by Arnold Genthe, the subject being "The Captives" by Benjamin Constant. "A Wayside Shrine" and "Bohemia Victrix" by Theodore Wores, "The First Sorrow" from a pencil study by Mathews, and a representation of the stage curtain of the Bohemian club new juks room are exceedingly good both in choice of subject and execution. The literary contents are interesting and timely.

The December *Cosmopolitan* has an article on the Washington Monument by René Bache. The writer states that one hundred and seventy-six commemorative stones contributed by various states of the Union and foreign powers were built into the side walls of the obelisk. There they have suffered every variety of injury at the hands of relic hunters and other vandals. No less than forty of the principal stones are badly damaged, and the others have received injury from pencil markings and wads of tobacco, while every bit of projecting stone has been broken off and carried away, so that the carvings are hopelessly mutilated. The silver letters of the Nevada tablet have been dug out bodily, and the nose of the Father of his Country has been carried off to keep company with the fingers of William Penn. This argues a sad lack of respect on the part of visitors to the Washington Monument, and makes us wonder if some method cannot be devised to teach the average tourist better manners. In Europe it is customary to charge a small admission fee to such places, and the visitor will find his steps constantly dogged by some verger, beadle or other functionary. It might be well if we took some lessons from the old country with regard to the care of our public buildings and monuments.

THE BOOKWORM.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

H. L. DAVIS

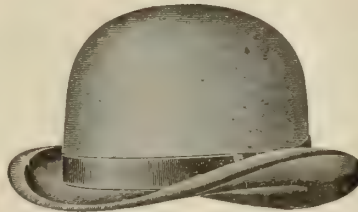
W. D. FENNIMORE

J. W. DAVIS



317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine



J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest styles

1109 Market Street

Odd Fellows Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO.

RATHJEN BROS.

FINE TABLE WINES
AND DELICACIES

Watch our money-saving special sales every Tuesday in the "Call."

TWO STORES

21 Stockton St.

3253 Fillmore St.

'PHONE MAIN 6522

'PHONE WEST 152

S. STROZYNSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

Moët & Chandon

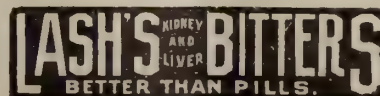
By strictly adhering to the conservative conditions of the old honored custom of the ancient house of Moët & Chandon, the present management's aim is not to turn out immense quantities, but it has well succeeded in its endeavor for recognition on part of the connoisseurs, by catering principally to the aristocratic classes in Europe and better custom all over the world.

—Wine Review.

WILLIAM WOLFF & CO.,

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street, S. F.



California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2.45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW

JNO. J. BYRNE,

Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco

Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



"THE"
"Overland"
Limited'

A SOLID
VESTIBULED
TRAIN

VIA THE

Union Pacific

Leaves San Francisco Daily at 8 a. m. Breakfast Served in Dining-Car.

THREE DAYS TO CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE

Four Days to New York and Boston.
One Day quicker than any other line.

Finest modern Pullman equipment, including Library and Buffet Cars, and Dining-Cars, a la carte.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

INITIAL TRIP...FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

LV. San Francisco 5.00 P. M. Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno 10.23 P. M. "
AR. Los Angeles... 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles... 8.00 A. M. "
AR. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9.25 A. M. "
AR. New Orleans... 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington... 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York.... 12.43 P. M. "

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom

COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons, Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1232

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free. A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, with barber. Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars. Dining Cars—meals a la carte. Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier;

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago without Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. Co's AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necade Block S. F.

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 FULTON STREET

CELEBRATED **Steam Beer**
ELK LAGER BEER

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. D. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

. . . .

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

TRY

Checked Free

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 6c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.



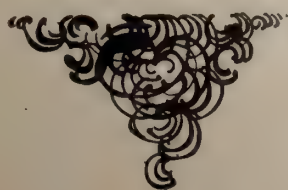
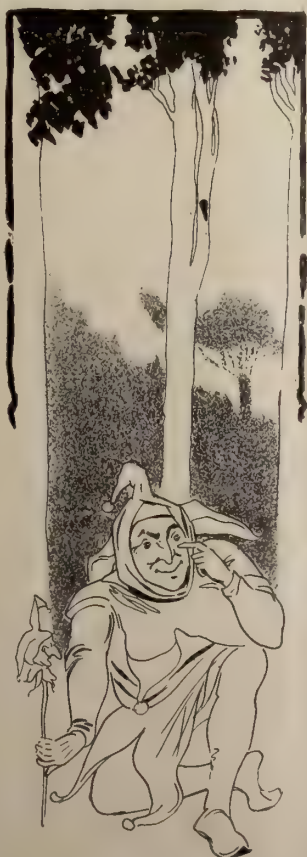
Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO —

VOL. 8—NO. 385

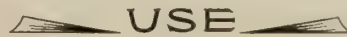
SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 13, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



M^R. LOUIS BLUMENBERG

The American Cello Virtuoso Who Created a Sensation at the Nevada Concerts



Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

626 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.69
Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,663,665.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, R. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital - - - - - 1,000,000
Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,067
Contingent Fund, - - - - - 407,391

E. B. POND, President **W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President**
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier **R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier**

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER **ROBERT WATT** **THOMAS MAGEE** **DANIEL E. MARTIN**
GEORGE C. BOARDMAN **W. C. B. DE FREMERY** **ALBERT MILLER**
GEO. TASHEIRA **E. B. POND**

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
Monthly Income, over - - - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President **S. G. MURPHY, Vice President**
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier **JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President**
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

"Rate of interest on loans secured by improved San Francisco real estate *six per cent.*"

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, Feb. 7, at 2 p.m.

The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, Jan. 24, at 8 p.m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

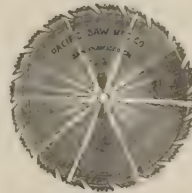
114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,

Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

Beautiful Homes

— IN —

Larkspur

Marin County, California. 45 Minutes from San Francisco

VIA SAUSALITO AND N. P. C. R. R.

VILLA LOTS AND ACREAGE

Easy Terms, Installment Payments

LARKSPUR

Is an ideal suburban town, beautifully situated near the base of Mt. Tamalpais, completely sheltered from ocean winds and fogs. Extensive water works, sewerage and electric light systems, and surrounded by forest grandeurs. The wonderful equability of the climate cannot be surpassed; flowers bloom perennially. Eminent physicians pronounce

LARKSPUR

A great sanatorium. Many attractions are offered—such as boating, sea bathing, groves of redwood, madrone and laurel, picturesque walks and drives, sunshine and wildwood vistas, delightful environments. Secure a home now while you can get choice of locations. Money paid for rent is gone forever.

American Land and Trust Company

OFFICES:

Larkspur, Cal., and 132 Market Street, S. F.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, January 13, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - - \$1 50
Single Copies, - - - 10 | Three Months, - - - 75

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

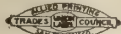
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Something for the School Board to Consider

WITH all the fuss and feathers over new methods of instruction and improved courses of study, one might have expected some modification of the fetich worship of the Pilgrim Fathers, but it seems not. The children of today and tomorrow, like their parents and grandparents, must still learn the old rigmarole—Who were the Pilgrims? Why were the Pilgrims? How many were the Pilgrims? Whence did they come, whither did they go, and what did they do on the way? Now, with all due respect for Plymouth Rock and Massachusetts, there is a very large part of the United States outside of the boundary of that state and a considerable portion of the population who have no special concern with the five score malcontents that drifted across the Atlantic three hundred years ago because they could not agree with their neighbors at home. Children of our state, instead of trying to remember the details of the settlement, the names of dead and gone savages who had the honor of being exterminated by the pious Puritans and their attempts at pidgin English, might much more profitably put in their time learning something of the history and settlement of their own country. The story of the establishment of the missions of California is of quite as much interest and importance as the little faction fights of Roger Williams and Wheelwright. There were Indian wars and massacres here and in Oregon quite as bad as any that the eastern colonies suffered from, but which are kept a profound secret from pupils of our public schools. Many a bright grammar-school graduate who is glib enough with the history of King Philip's war has never heard of the battlefield of the Mexican war right here within the confines of San Francisco. The discovery of Cape Cod,

the great Lakes, the Mississippi, is all familiar ground, but Yosemite valley and Cape Mendocino are not considered worthy of attention. There is a tradition that somewhere in the interior of Monterey county is a lot of ammunition buried by Fremont, who was obliged to abandon it because his teams could not drag the heavy loads through the adobe. The contour of the country is such that without specific landmark the site was lost and never rediscovered. Do the school children of that county know the story? No; but if some Plymouth worthy had cached a few bullets, it would have been told in song and story, and the little Pacific-coasters would be expected to pass an examination upon the number and calibre of the lost balls. The children of the last generation had almost completed the grammar school course before the Pacific-coast was entitled to mention in their geographies. They could "bound" Maine and locate all the little one-horse cross-road settlements on the Atlantic seaboard, but of their own state they learned that Sacramento was the capital and San Francisco the principal city, and that there was a Sacramento river somewhere within the boundary, and even that meagre knowledge was the last thing in the book. Dr. O. W. Holmes, in one of his inimitable lectures, spoke of the discrepancies between the real world and the world of books in his boyhood, where tales and text-books were of English production, and the games they played, and the plants and animals familiar to their sight were all alien to their school education. History, like geography, should be localized. The unimportant chips and straws should be thrown to the winds, and some effort should be made to distinguish between the importance of the Declaration of Independence and the Missouri Compromise, and the failure of the Indian tongue to accomplish the correct pronunciation of English.

Getting Dangerously Near The Border Line

FROM the *Examiner* supplement of last Sunday it appears that New York society women have determined that extreme low-neck gowns shall be fashionable this winter, for evening functions. This intelligence is by no means startling. The only surprising feature of the *Examiner's* article on the subject is the caption: "Now More Décolleté Than Ever." This undoubtedly means that the ladies of the swim are becoming still bolder in their personal revelations. For many seasons past they have been wearing bodices cut about as low as the law would allow, for even though society women are amenable to the statute which requires the concealment of certain portions of the body they are nevertheless reckless. Therefore it might be surmised, from what the *Examiner* states, that the society women of New York are gradually getting over the boundary line between the merely immodest and the positively indecent. From a careful perusal of the article, it appears that the New York women have banished the sleeve and made the bodice half its original length. But these are not innovations. The sleeveless gown is simply the revival of an old fashion. It was worn by society women in Europe and in this country for

several seasons until the Empire and 1830 styles came in again, and the bodice rising just half way from the waist is by no means the lowest cut on record. Certainly no modest woman would wear such a gown, but modesty is not a distinguishing trait of the average New York society woman.

The Boston Type Stands Alone THE New Woman has had the centre of the stage long enough. It is time to give the Old Woman a chance to be heard. The New Woman has been insisting on her rights in a way that suggested that she was the only authorized advance agent of Emancipation and that her success was devoutly wished by her entire sex. It appeared to be her belief that none but the male biped dissented from her views, but now comes Mrs. Margaret Deland of Boston—the town in which the New Woman is popularly supposed to thrive—to express herself in favor of the old fashioned idea regarding the purposes and end of femininity. In discussing the young woman of today, Mrs. Deland, who is a woman after our own heart, declares that the up-to-date person in skirts, bloomers, et cetera gives her that languid feeling, superinduces lassitude and contributes in various ways to her discomfort. She is athirst for reform, the modern young woman, and is most intemperate in her haste. She is in conflict with the family idea, and in the course of her evolution she has abandoned the notion that love-making and marriage are the aim of Eve's daughters. "Why," asks Mrs. Deland of Boston, "why cannot this restless young woman be satisfied with those conditions that satisfied her mother?" The answer is easy. The restless young woman has been doing a great deal of thinking, and higher education has sharpened her faculty of observation. She finds that marriage is not what it was in her mother's day; that the marriage tie is easily broken; that neither Church nor State gives wives the protection that they formerly enjoyed and that as a consequence men no longer enter into the matrimonial state with that sincerity of purpose which bespeaks a realization of the obligations assumed. She feels that marriage has become a mere venture, an expedient to be tested, and she has concluded that it behooves her to think of a career. Love-making is not distasteful to her, but she is anxious to fit herself for a career so that she may enjoy independence, and discriminate. The type of New Woman that Mrs. Deland meets in Boston is different from that which is found in other parts of the country. The Boston type is a mistake.

Effect of the War on British Pride BRITISH PRIDE has been perceptibly lowered by reverses in South Africa. The Boers have never been regarded as disciples of the strenuous life, but they have been sufficiently strenuous of late to expose the blow-holes in British vanity. They have already begun to admit in England that the prowess of the British army has been somewhat overrated; that they have been enjoying a pipe-dream as it were, and even the jingo press is no longer demanding the annihilation of General Joubert and all his forces. The *Spectator* is still hysterical, but that erratic old lady is always fervid. "If every foreign nation insists upon arbitration," shrieks the *Spectator*, "we will fight them all. If we will lose all our soldiers in South Africa we will not give up the contest." *Truth* discusses the situation in a much more dignified manner. Old Labby blames Chamber-

lain for precipitating the war and declares that it was probably fortunate that the government discovered the general inefficiency of its military department while fighting a comparative handful of untrained, ill-equipped Boers, instead of while engaged in a war with a rich and resourceful European nation. "This war," said Labby, "was to inaugurate reaction; it will inevitably lead to reform, and thus again it will be proved that circumstances are invariably stronger than combination. Victory piled upon victory will not raise to life the Tory administration which lies dead and buried beneath the veldt in South Africa." Even the most sanguine of the jingoes, who some months ago thought the army was going to march to Pretoria as easily as it had previously marched to Kumasi or Khartoum, are now cherishing the hope expressed by Lord Rosebery, that their generals will yet "muddle through."

Looking Forward to New San Francisco MAYOR PHELAN'S appointments to the various commissions created by the new charter have not been received by the democratic organization with beating of tom-toms and fireworks, nor has there been a ratification meeting at Metropolitan hall with speeches of approval by the Iroquois spellbinders. They are predicting all kinds of disaster to future political aspirations, and by various ominous ejaculations are manifesting their displeasure, but meanwhile the government of New San Francisco is moving along in the even tenor of its way. The Mayor could have been more generous to the democratic party, and thereby have avoided the din of the anvil chorus that will surely resound in his ears for some time, but the dear public care naught for the disappointments and heart-burnings of the victims of the glassy eye. On the contrary, the Mayor is much admired for his non-partisan method of distributing patronage. The possible effect on future political history concerns not the average taxpayer who is eagerly waiting for a new sewer system and the extension of the park panhandle. The commissioners have taken their seats, and now the people are waiting for the officials to prosecute the work which has been planned for the development of the city. All eyes are on the Board of Public Works, for the members of that body have an important task before them. Upon them devolves the duty of adopting a sewer system and of inaugurating work under it. The preliminary work should be easy. All the necessary data is at hand. It has been gathered by competent engineers who were hired for that purpose and there is not much of the purely scientific work to be done. But it remains for the

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Winter Ideas Right and Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

members of the Board of Public Works to start the construction of the necessary sewers. The extension of the panhandle, however, involves a great deal of preliminary work. Property must be appraised and confiscated under the law of eminent domain. High prices will be demanded and in many instances where the demands are ignored there will be appeals to the courts but these matters should be disposed of quickly. It was not so long ago that Mission street was widened from Twenty-sixth street to the county line, and when that project was under way there were many people that demanded exorbitant prices for their property. Those that were refused had recourse to the courts and they abided by the judgment of a jury. This procedure will no doubt be followed again, and

it is to be hoped that there will not be much delay. Delays are always expensive, True, a bonded debt is to be created in order to provide for the cost of the improvements which New San Francisco is to enjoy, but if the sums raised by the sale of bonds are not sufficient it will be necessary to call upon the legislature to pass an Enabling Act authorizing the raising of sufficient money to complete whatever work is in Progress. Let us hope that no Enabling Act will be necessary for the completion of New San Francisco. The character of the men selected by Mayor Phelan to supervise the work is a guarantee that business methods will be enforced. Under business methods there should be no waste of public funds and no plundering by predatory contractors.

The Saunterer

THAT NEW YEAR'S TEA GIVEN by the A. A. Moores at their palatial home in East Oakland was not so largely attended as was expected. There were about eight hundred invitations issued and there were responses to not much more than half. Those that did not attend failed to send their cards, and there has been much comment in uppertendom across the bay over the somewhat frosty character of the affair. According to the ethics of the swellest social set of Oakland, failure to respond to an invitation in some manner means that the person invited desires to cut off all social intercourse with the person or family by whom the invitation was issued. If the people who were conspicuous at the Moore tea by reason of their absence intended, by ignoring the invitations, to proclaim their withdrawal from the Moore circle, then we may expect spirited social dissensions in the near future. Such deliberate snubbing—if snubbing it was—generally leads to complications

And now for the story as to why there was so much tea and other things left over at that aristocratic function. The invitations to the tea were issued several weeks ago. At the time of their issuance nobody outside of the Moore family had any thought of the approaching nuptials of young Mr. Moore and Florence Blythe-Hinckley. Notwithstanding the social prominence of young Mr. Moore, there had been no announcement of his engagement. It was kept a dark secret. The marriage, it will be remembered, took place a few days before the tea and the first that Oakland's smart set knew about it was when the dailies on this side of the bay came out with the story, the morning after the wedding. That afternoon an Oakland paper announced that Mrs. Blythe-Hinckley-Moore would assist in receiving the guests at the New Year's reception and then arose the question as to whether Oakland society would receive Mrs. Blythe-Hinckley-Moore. Now they are saying that the question was answered at the tea.

I am not quite sure whether this move of the Oakland censor and her satellites should receive praise or condemnation. From one point of view it may be regarded as snobbery. Looking at it in another light, those who stayed away from the recep-

tion are to be patted on the back for their firmness in resisting the attempt of an outsider to get into the inner circle through a side entrance. Looking through the latter's spectacles, the matter resolves itself into this: If we let this one in we shall have to open the door to others, and then where can we stop?

Oakland is more like New York than is San Francisco in the attitude it takes against the new comer into society. It is perhaps easier to get into the swim on this side of the bay, where it is more a matter of being properly introduced than anything else. But when a person gets into the swim on the other side of the bay he or she is there for life. On this side the newcomer is often thrown out for no apparent cause whatever. They are more constant in their likings in Oakland than they are over here. Here wealth is the primary qualification; over there breeding counts.

Well, the Police Commissioners have met and have failed to elect Lieutenant Esola to the position for which he was slated. Their failure to carry out the alleged contract occasioned a deal of surprise. That Esola was slated for the job there is not the slightest doubt. Dr. McNutt, the eminent spectacular physician, who has made a life-long study of the vermiform appendix, and Mr. Thomas, the attorney, were prejudiced in favor of Lieutenant Esola when they became members of the Police Commission. They were not pledged for him, but it was understood that they knew of no man in these United States who was so eminently qualified to perform the duties of the office as Lieutenant Esola. Mr. W. J. Biggy was also believed to be an Esola man, but Mr. Biggy

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative.

was not pledged. It was merely surmised that he would listen to argument, and I understand that he will, but that it must be sound before it sways his judgment. But the Commissioners have met and they have not elected Esola. They have the matter under advisement, as it were, and developments are being awaited.

The contest for the chieftainship is still on, and though the whole city is interested in it, the dailies are supplying no news on the subject. I regard this silence of the dailies as somewhat remarkable. Have the dailies of San Francisco ceased to be newspapers? Are the proprietors of the dailies involved to such an extent in municipal politics that they deem it advisable to suppress the news and thereby defraud their patrons? These are questions that I should like to have answered. There is no office in the whole city government of more importance to the people than that of Chief of Police. It was understood that when the commissioners met they would appoint a successor to I. W. Lees. They have met and selected one of their own number to fill the vacancy temporarily, and they are now in doubt as to what should be their future course. They are in doubt because they have been warned against appointing Esola and because Esola is the only man whose appointment they feel at liberty to consider. This may be regarded as a strange state of affairs. It is, but it is the state of affairs nevertheless. Mr. W. R. Hearst requested, some time ago, that Esola be appointed Chief of Police. Mr. Hearst is the proprietor of the *Examiner*, the greatest and most influential democratic paper in the west. When he made that request he undoubtedly believed that Esola was an honest man, and that he was in every way qualified to fill the position. There was nothing unreasonable in his request, and if Esola is qualified to fill the position I should like to see it given him, but it happens that he is at present under a cloud.

To be more explicit it is charged by the editor of the *Bulletin* that Esola is not an honest man; that, on the contrary he is a very bad man. The *Bulletin's* editor has secured a pen and ink sketch of the lieutenant that is far from being a flattering picture, and he declares that he is prepared with evidence strong as holy writ to prove that it is a faithful likeness. He has submitted this sketch to the members of the Police Commission, and has informed them that if they insist upon making Esola Chief of Police the duty devolves on the *Bulletin* to present the latter to the public in his true colors. And that is why the commissioners have paused. I do not know what defense Lieutenant Esola is prepared to make to the charges which the editor of the *Bulletin* is ready to file, and I therefore refrain from expressing an opinion on the merits of the controversy. But I feel confident that justice will be done all parties concerned. The affair has been the subject of much comment in newspaper circles, and it is therefore all the more surprising that the facts have not been given to the public. The only explanation that I have received of the reticence of the dailies is that as the *Bulletin* and *Examiner* are on each side of the contest, their contemporaries have deemed it advisable to keep hands off. Yet this does not appear to me to be a good excuse for depriving their readers of the news, or for remaining silent when a question of public importance is under consideration.

This contest over the chieftainship is naturally embarrassing to the members of the Police Commission. It is not pleasant for a man who poses as an independent individual to have it asserted that he was appointed to a high office for no other purpose than that of making a man Chief of Police. Yet that is what is being said of Dr. McNutt, the man with the unique hat who writes prescriptions with a diamond-studded pen and fixes fees in proportion to the wealth of his patients. It is also being said of Mr. Thomas, an attorney who has a big corporation practice, and it is of course indignantly denied by them, but those who know give them the hilarious ha! ha! and seem to extract joy from their humiliation. Dr. McNutt and Mr. Thomas were undoubtedly prepossessioned in favor of Esola but they were not pledged. Mayor Phelan exacted no pledge from any of his appointees. He may have been importuned to appoint Mr. McNutt and Thomas, by those interested in Esola's aspirations, without knowing that the doctor and the lawyer had been reached. It was not strange that he appointed them, for Thomas occupies an enviable position in his profession, and though McNutt's altitude is not as elevated as that of his hat still he is regarded by laymen as a doctor of high degree. As for Newhall I understand that he was thoroughly independent and though Biggy was believed to be "Esola straight" I have been told and from what I know of him I believe that he can be relied upon to vote conscientiously. The poor man is always the fellow that it is hard to reach and Biggy is the poor man of the commission. If Esola disproves the charges against him Biggy will vote for him; otherwise nit.

And by the way, why not Biggy for Chief of Police? Esola may be a very good man and a much maligned one, but nobody has anything to say against Biggy. His honesty and integrity have never been questioned, and his appointment would give general satisfaction. He was appointed at the suggestion of the *Examiner* and then he went off and secured the names of Claus and John D. Spreckels to his official bond. The filing of that bond gave rise to the report that Biggy had been captured by the *Call* but he was not. He has the friendship and confidence of the *Call*, however, and neither the *Bulletin* nor *Chronicle* would demur at his appointment to the chieftainship. And hence I ask, why not Biggy? I believe that Mayor Phelan will acquiesce in this suggestion because the Mayor would like to see his administration start off harmoniously.

Justice Henshaw of the Supreme court and John D. Spreckels of the *Call* rebuked a big, burly brute in O'Farrell street, last Monday night, in a way that attracted the attention of a large number of people. The big, burly brute had kicked a small boy without any provocation, and the journalist and jurist witnessed the shameful assault. Mr. Spreckels, who is a very clever amateur boxer, promptly landed

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

on the point of the brute's jaw, and Justice Henshaw delivered an uppercut with his right. The stranger manifested not the slightest interest in the subsequent proceedings.

When orders came out from Washington some time ago directing that civil service examinations be held to test the capacity of certain Federal officials, there was consternation in the Custom House. And I believe that for awhile it looked as though Mr. Chauncey M. St. John, the factotum to Surveyor Spear, was in imminent danger of losing his job. The loss of Chauncey would have been a sad bereavement to the Spear family, but Surveyor Spear is a man with a pull. He is still known as one of the original McKinley men, and when he gets his pull to work in Washington it is generally effective. At any rate that civil service examination was called off, and Chauncey M. St. John is still Chief Deputy in the office of the Surveyor of the Port. And by the way, as a result of the civil service examinations Mrs. Mary Howe has become stenographer in the surveyor's office. Mrs. Howe was formerly Mary Kelly, daughter of Martin Kelly, to whom Surveyor Spear is indebted for the opportunity by which he became one of the original McKinley men. When Spear was appointed surveyor, he appointed Mary Kelly his stenographer. Subsequently that position was included in the list of civil service appointments. Mary Kelly, who is now Mrs. Howe, took the examination and she still holds the job.

First clubman: Did you hear about that new dictionary that Jack Casserly has introduced in the school department?

Second clubman: No, what is it?

First clubman: Mackintosh's "Dictionary of Golf Terms."

Why, I should like to know, was the distinguished reformer, Mr. Emil Pohli, assigned to a job at the Morgue? Has some patronage distributor undertaken to be facetious at Mr. Pohli's expense? Mr. Pohli was a candidate for Supervisor at the recent election and he was defeated, much to his surprise, for having condescended to become a servant of the people in the humble capacity of supervisor, it never occurred to him that he might possibly not receive a sufficient number of votes. But there was nothing in the circumstance of his defeat to involve the inference that he is a dead one. So why, I ask, should he be sent to the Morgue?

I presume that he has accepted the job with the understanding that he will be given a more congenial one in the near future. But it is singular that a high-toned fellow like Pohli would be willing to work in a place that John Patrick Henry Tracy would turn up his nose at. John Patrick Henry is an ordinary citizen of the man-with-the-hoe type, who is always an active worker in campaign times. He used to drive the receiving hospital ambulance, and unlike Mr. Pohli, there is nothing of the aristocrat about John Patrick Henry. Yet, when he was assigned to the Morgue, for services rendered in the late campaign, he had a spasm of indignation, and although he was in need of a job, declined to affiliate with Coroner Cole. He was urged to accept but could not be swayed.

"I won't mix up with a lot of old stiffs," he said. "I've been accustomed to eating three meals a day, and

I'm not going to cut down my diet for the sake of a political job."

In the midst of the excitement over the struggle for possession of the Tax Collector's office last Monday, an amusing incident occurred. When the pistol shot started the echoes, a newspaper reporter who was on the scene promptly dropped to the floor. He expected a fusillade and being wise in his generation resorted to the safest method of getting out of the line of fire. He stretched himself full length on the floor and when the smoke of battle cleared he discovered that he had a companion in the person of a large, red-faced policeman who was industriously hugging the floor.

"What are you doing here?" asked the reporter.

"Th' same thing as yerself," was the reply.

"But," said the reporter, "I can attend to my business down here."

"So can I," said the man with the star. "If I get up they might put me out of business."

Now that Tax Collector Sheehan is out of office I suppose he will return to his cobbler shop and curb his political ambition. In promoting a riot by holding on to a job to which he was not entitled, he brought himself into public disfavor and I predict that he will never be heard of again in political conventions. It is an unwritten law that the man that gets the most votes is entitled to the office, and public sympathy is undoubtedly with Mr. Scott. When a man finds himself beaten for an office after the votes have been officially counted, it is generally advisable for him to concede the election of the other man. It would be well if all men were content to follow the example of Justice Van Fleet who failed in his attempt to be reelected to the Supreme court. The justices voted unanimously to make him a Supreme court commissioner, but he declined with thanks for the honor saying that it was evident that the people did not want him connected with the court and he had therefore decided to resume private practice.

Next Wednesday will be solemnized the marriage of two of Oakland's smart set, Miss Augusta Evans and Churchill Taylor. Also in Oakland will occur the matinee reception for which Mrs. J. M. Driscoll sent out cards recently.

No. 7265 The Old Blend
Whisky
 The White Horse Cellar

of the WHITE HORSE CELLAR
 FROM THE Original Recipe
 Edinburgh

ALL that are desirous to pass from EDINBURGH to LONDON, or any other place on their road, let them repair to the "WHITE HORSE CELLAR," in EDINBURGH, at which place they may be received in a STAGE COACH every MONDAY and FRIDAY, which performs the whole journey in eight days (if God permits), and sets forth at five in the morning.

Allowing each passenger 14 pounds weight, and all above, 6 pence per pound.
 February, 1756

THIS
Scotch Whiskey

—FROM—

Mackie & Co., Distillers

Can be relied upon as the best
 oldest and purest exported
 from Scotland

Bottled in the old country
 and never shipped in bulk

TO BE HAD OF
 ALL
 WINE MERCHANTS

TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED

CHARLES MEINECKE & CO.,

Sole Agents

314 Sacramento St., S. F.

The "Ole Bills" held a reunion the other day and there was much rejoicing, for the chief William of the bunch—Mr. William Ole Bill Foote—had received his fee out of the Blythe estate. The fee amounted to fifty thousand dollars, and I desire to testify at this time that it was well earned. Bill Foote was the chief cross-examiner for Florence Blythe-Hinckley-Moore's side of the case and when "Ole Bill" conducts a cross-examination it is always a spirited one. He had Alice Edith Dickason, the alleged widow, on the stand for about three days and when he got through with her she didn't know whether she had been married by contract to Tom Blythe, Judge Coffey or Henry E. Highton. He shook that index digit at her just as he shook it at poor old Barney Murphy during his famous I-love-Grover speech at the Fresno convention, and at the wind-up Alice Edith was almost hysterical. That fifty-thousand dollar fee has put "Ole Bill" on Easy street. It has enabled him to square himself with the world and now he has a surplus of about fifteen thousand with which he will make Paris howl as soon as he gets over there with the commissioners. Few attorneys have earned larger fees than those that have been received by Foote during the course of his professional career, but the "Ole Bills" are high flyers, and thrift is not one of their besetting sins.

Now New York has a topic of conversation in the will of Eugene Cruger, who died last April. He left an estate valued at about a quarter of a million, and the sole legatee under the will is Olga Salonica Heitz, with whom he lived for a long time in Paris. The pair had a magnificent establishment at Fontainebleau, and lived in luxurious style. The income from a quarter of a million of American dollars permits one to live much more extravagantly abroad than one could at home. Olga Heitz is said to be a very attractive woman, though of peasant birth. She has just come over to New York, with Cruger's will, to claim his estate.

The reason the affair has given such cause for talk is that the three children of Mr. Cruger, by his first wife who is now Mrs. J. Frederick Tams, are completely left out of it. Mrs. Tams, it may be remembered, was formerly the bosom friend of Lily, Duchess of Marlborough. When Cruger died, Mrs. Tams applied for letters of administration on his estate for the children's benefit, and was made executrix, but the will naturally sets aside all this. Mrs. Tams was Miss Blanche Spedden of New Orleans when she married Eugene Cruger. After the divorce, husband and wife both remarried, the former's bride being a divorcée, Mrs. Meta Kane Bell, a relative of the Astors. She divorced Cruger after a short married life and is at present the wife of a Parisian, Raoul Mourckton. All these divorces and remarriages make Cruger's life seemingly curiously complicated. But the whole affair resolves itself into the fact that Mr. Cruger left his money to his chère amie when he should have provided for his children.

My correspondent writes me from New York that Mrs. Frederick Tams was one of the gayest of the dancers at the New Year's night ball at Tuxedo. The Suffern Tailors, Lorillards, Kernochans and all the Tuxedo set were at the ball. Mrs. C. B. Alexander and her niece, Miss Mary Crocker, of San Francisco were among those present, also Mr. Jamee Brown Potter and his daughter, Fifi. It is

reported that Mrs. George Crocker is expected to give a large function à la Bradley-Martin some time during the season.

Tom Garrett, managing editor of the *Record* of Los Angeles, has been in town for several days, and has been spending considerable time in his old haunts on the cocktail route. He is one of the best known newspaper men in the state, and in Los Angeles they regard him as the king-pin of Californian journalists. He has become prominently identified with social and political affairs in the citrus belt, and is regarded as the leading exponent of municipal reform. He has made the *Record* one of the brightest and most influential evening papers in the west.

Ex-United States Senator Steve White is reported to be convalescing at Paraiso springs. I hope the report is true but it is doubtful whether he will ever again be in perfectly sound mental and physical condition. Life at the Nation's capital was altogether too speedy for California's favorite son. The pace set by some of those convivial statesmen from Kentucky, Texas, Alabama and other southern states is a fast one, and Steve White never permitted himself to be left at the barrier. When he returned from Washington he was a very sick man and he has been declining rapidly of late.

In "The Countess Guckl," which will be the Frawleys' next offering, there is a startling stage device employed in the second act. When the play was produced at Daly's theatre in New York, I remember that the stage carpenter received a great deal of praise for this scene. General Suvatsheff is making love to the Countess Guckl, very much discomfiting thereby the general's nephew, Bruno von Neuboff. The old officer is somewhat susceptible to draughts and Bruno, taking advantage of a suggestion, throws open a folding door which is opposite a window. The latter is open, and following directly upon Bruno's action an immense current of air is apparently created. Portieres, curtains and tapestries begin to move and the scene takes upon itself the appearance of a ship's sails fluttering in the teeth of a gale. Every door bangs and even the pictures on the walls move wildly. While the stage carpenter did not explain to the New York public how the thing was done, it was certainly a most clever stage expedient.

I must beg Miss Mary Hampton to call a halt in the cut of her evening gowns. Each time I see her in a reception costume my mind is filled with a deep apprehension. The audacity of her latest bodice was such that it appeared as though Miss Hampton had placed too much faith in her dressmaker, and the trust was to be regretted. However, nothing occurred, and more than one in the audience breathed a sigh of relief.

Use Quintonica...

If you would have long and beautiful hair. Not a dye—but a great tonic.

35 cts. per bottle.

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.
Opposite City of Paris.

How many who go to the Alcazar's forthcoming production of "Lady Windermere's Fan" will cast a thought at the play's unfortunate author? Oscar Wilde, under an assumed name, is probably still living in Paris, the city from which he was last heard. His social ostracism in England is so complete that to mention his name there is still considered a crime.



MISS SARA WHITNEY

An Oakland society girl whose engagement to Mr. Charles Robinson has just been announced in Paris

Yet his plays are far cleverer pictures of London society life, and couched in far more delightful language, than the best of Pinero's. I remember when "Lady Windermere's Fan" was first produced in New York. Mrs. Frank Leslie Wilde sat in a proscenium box on the opening night of the play, and beamed upon actors and audience. It was her delight then to acknowledge relationship with Oscar, through her marriage to his brother, Willie Wilde. But as Oscar fell from his high estate as a successful author and the keenest cynic of the age, so his brother Willie fell from grace—but for a different reason. Willie was too lazy and extravagant for his elderly wife and she divorced him.

"Twelfth Night" was charmingly celebrated at the Larkspur residence of Mr. and C. W. Wright, "Elfwood," on Saturday, several guests going over from San Francisco. The amusing "potato race" game was played, first prizes being carried off by Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Millard, consolation prizes by Mrs. Millard and Mr. Allen. Other games were played and musical numbers were rendered during the evening. There was a delicious supper, at which a magic cake containing ring, coin and thimble was a feature.

The body of B. D. Smith, the wealthy Hawaiian who died at the Occidental hotel about two weeks ago, is now en route to Honolulu in charge of the deceased's daughter. I have been told that the young woman is very likely to have a contest on her hands when she attempts to get possession of the estate, for the reason that since the death of her mother her father has been living with a half-breed woman, who will undoubtedly claim a widow's portion. Residents of Honolulu who are sojourning in this city are much interested in prospective developments.

Modish turbans, latest styles, at Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

An eastern correspondent writes me that Sam Van Camp is not wearing the willow because of the marriage of Miss Bertha Crouch to Martin Chase of Riverside. Sam has a record as a butterfly in his own city, Indianapolis, and St. Louis. He was never known to pay serious attentions to any woman, though he has been the adorer and avowed admirer of many. A week is usually his limit of worship, he is so inconstant. His father is the millionaire packer and canner, and the family has loads of "dough." Young Van Camp's hobby is his wardrobe, and he has the smartest and most varied collection of clothes in his part of the world. It is apropos of this penchant for fine raiment that a "josh" was perpetrated upon him when he was a college student. He woke up one morning to find the place placarded with the announcement that Sam Van Camp was the poser for the swell tailoring firm, _____ of Boston.

It was not a cook but a witty Boston writer who said: "Man carves his destiny; woman is helped to hers."

The *Dramatic Mirror* lately said that Marie Burroughs, who has been quite ill in New York, expects to leave town soon for a restful trip that may hasten her recuperation. Now I am able to tell my readers the reason of Miss Burroughs' illness and its sequel. It is said in Indianapolis that when it came near the date of the actress' marriage to Dr. Albert E. Sterne she weakened and wished she had not promised to become a bride. Miss Burroughs first met Dr. Sterne, who is a physician of repute in the Indiana metropolis, on the train from St. Louis. She was ill and he was called upon to attend her professionally. His specialty, by the way, is mental and nervous diseases. The



MISS FRANCES JOLIFFE

Who has made a hit in New York as the maid in "Naughty Anthony," Belasco's new play

physician fell deeply in love with his beautiful patient and when he asked her for her hand she agreed to become his wife. But she declares now that she does not love him sufficiently to marry him. He went to New York on the date set for his marriage, but he returned again, single still and looking very sad.

Somebody has said it is a pity that women ever grow old. I would add to this the further regret that they should ever grow fat. I could have shed tears on Monday evening when I saw Irene Everett as Betty Fondacre in "The Mysterious Mr. Bugle." In that stout lady, with burnished locks and heavily corked eyes, who would have recognized the girlish and charming Irene Everett who was seen here but a few years ago in "The Girl I Left Behind Me?" Irene Everett is married. She is Mrs. Hayman in private life. She has a right to accumulate avoirdupois if she desires, but she has no right to intrude that avoirdupois into such a role as that of Betty Fondacre, the fictitious Mrs. Bugle. There are some things one should keep to himself, and not thrust them before the public gaze. It is only a prima donna, a diva of world-wide celebrity, who owns the right to amass flesh and still remain on the stage.

I must correct the impression that has gone the newspaper rounds, ever since Miss Everett went upon the stage, that she was a San Francisco society girl. She is a San Franciscan, that is true, and of good middle-class parentage, but she was never in the swim. She never made any pretensions to being a member of the inner circle. Her father was Mrs. Dan Everett's former husband. His name was Cohen and I have heard that he still lives in New York. After the divorce, and the subsequent marriage of Mrs. Cohen and Mr. Everett, little Irene took her stepfather's name. She grew up even prettier than her childhood promised, developed dramatic talent and went upon the stage. The Everetts have lived for years in a cosy, quaint, old-fashioned white house in Larkin street near Washington.

"The eloquence of such a lawyer as Windbagger ought to bring conviction to the mind of a jury on the spot."
It invariably does; they find his client guilty without leaving the jury-box.

The photograph *a la mode de Paris* is the latest in wrinkle in social fads. It was only recently imported into this country, and it traveled quickly across the continent. An enterprising photographer who has shown great originality in posing is, I am told, entitled to the credit of its speedy introduction to this city. To be photographed *a la mode de Paris* means, in plain, unvarnished Anglo-Saxon, to have your picture taken in a room, the temperature of which is sufficiently high to preclude the possibility of catching pneumonia. The young woman who has posed as a thinly-clad Venus always receives the negative together with the few copies that have been printed for private circulation among her feminine friends. The artist must not only be good at posing, but he must also have a fine sense of discrimination as to what lines of beauty should be veiled and what should be uncovered.

Having had occasion to 'phone the Recorder's office at the City Hall the other day, I referred to the telephone directory to find the number, but in vain. I then had recourse to my trustworthy old friend 600 only to learn that the Recorder's office has a private telephone and I was told that unless I knew the number I could not enjoy the privilege of the wire. Upon investigation I learned that there

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

were other private telephones in the City Hall and that private telephones were used by public officials who objected to being disturbed and annoyed by the inquisitive public. The incessant ringing of the telephone bell is of course a nuisance that might easily produce a neurotic disorder in a highly sensitive public servant, but I hope that our new officials are proof against any such affliction, and that they will feel that it is neither beneath their dignity nor beyond their duties to accommodate people who desire to talk to them on official business. I respectfully suggest that public telephones should be substituted for private ones in public offices.

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Forman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sands Forman, and Arthur J. Brander of London was celebrated at high noon on Wednesday, at the home of the bride's godfather, James V. Coleman, in Laguna street. Reverend Father Varsi of St. Ignatius church performed the ceremony. The bride looked very charming in a tan-colored tailor gown. The maid of honor, Miss Spreckels, wore a lovely gown of Nile-green crepe and a black picture hat. The bridegroom was attended by J. P. Redington. Covers were laid for about twenty relatives and intimate friends at the elaborate breakfast that followed the ceremony. Upon their return from a honeymoon trip to southern California, Mr. and Mrs. Brander will remain in town for awhile and will then leave for their future home in Australia.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

The Laxative Liver Lozenge



PLEASANT
PURGATIVE
PALATABLE

This remedy has been used in the private practice of one of the most eminent professors of medicine in the city of Chicago for over twenty years. It has proved to be the most efficient remedy ever used in all derangements of the Liver, and kindred diseases, such as Constipation, Headache and Dyspepsia. Its action is very mild—no gripping pains nor bad taste. It is like taking a candy lozenge. With children it is invaluable.

PRICE 25 CENTS

CALIFORNIA LAXATIVE LIVER LOZENGE CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN HOMOEOPATHIC PHARMACY, Agents, 139 Powell St
W. W. STOCKER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary Lynch, administratrix of the estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary Lynch, administratrix, at Room 411 Parrott Building, 855 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California

MARY LYNCH, Administratrix of the Estate of
Michael Lynch, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, January 10, 1900

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for said Administratrix.

The wedding breakfast was a most delightful affair notwithstanding the presence of what might be termed a discordant element in the persons of representatives of the two factions in the Spreckels family. The Rudolph Spreckels' as well as the John D. Spreckels' are intimate friends of the Formans and Mrs. John D. Spreckels and her daughters were seated at a table in close proximity to Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels. At a neighboring table were the M. H. de Youngs. Each of these families seemed oblivious of the presence of the others. The Russian and British governments were represented at the wedding in the persons of Consuls Artsimovitch and Pickersgill, and among the other guests were the Captain Barnesons, the Selbys, the Macondrays, Jack Rathbone and Miss Hennessy. Just before the bride and groom started on the honeymoon trip, somebody tied an old shoe full of rice to the rear axle of the carriage that conveyed them to the dépôt. In the toe of the shoe was a small hole and as a consequence there was a trail of rice leading to the train.

Miss Sara Whitney is a clever Oakland girl who some months ago went to Paris to pursue her studies in sculpture. "Sadie" Whitney always said she would be a bachelor maid, and her art would be all the husband she would ever care to possess. And now comes from abroad the news of Miss Whitney's engagement to Charles Robinson. The bridegroom-elect is an artist, an American studying in Paris. It is gratifying to think that the little sculptor will not have to relinquish her ambitions because of her marriage, but will find in her husband an artistic companion and sympathizer.

Stockton is not a whit behind her metropolitan sisters when it comes to modern methods in her church music service. Last Sunday the prima donna of an opera company, in town for the week, donned the vestments and sang a solo in St. John's Episcopal church, while a male member of the company was heard at a special song service in the First Presbyterian church. The prima donna had been mentioned as being a church woman and that in itself was thought to be a novelty worth going to see as well as hear.

No, he's not loaded with brass buttons,
Nor has he gold lace on his breast;
He's so busy a-chasing Lizzie
Likewise Dottie and the rest,
That he can't waste time in garnishing
For spectacular effect.
He's making history, solving mystery
Among Chinatown's elect,
Is this Acting Chief of All the Coppers
Our great crackajack Detect.

An old Nevadan who remembers Emma Nevada when she was a little girl there tells me that she was a pretty little thing with hair floating down her back and was the bright, particular star of all the Sunday school entertainments and Christmas plays given in Austin, where she lived. The good old dames were not so much impressed with her talents as to suppose that she would one day sing before nearly all the crowned heads of the world. Indeed, every little pirouette and graceful pose which were unlike those of their own darlings betokened rather, to their conservative minds, that the little girl would "come to some bad end"—though it is not on record that Emma was given to whistling in those days.

Professor Cubberly, who was pushed to the front through the resignation of Professor Griggs and now occupies his chair at Stanford, bids fair to be as much of a lion among ladies as was his predecessor. At the general reception held during the State Teachers' convention at Sacramento he was the darling of a doting mob of school marms who pressed about him with that frank ardor which women keep for ministers, musicians and lecturers, begging for introductions and passing up their programs that he might write his autograph therein for them. The charming man was kept as busy as could be during the entire evening dashing off his name with a patient noblesse oblige air for women who have no sense of humor. No wonder some of the eastern educators are taking such a stand against co-education.

The death of Reel Terry was not a surprise to his friends. He had been declining rapidly for several months and it was felt that he had not long to live. Reel Terry came from fighting stock and like his famous uncle, Judge Terry, he believed that cold steel was the most effective arbitre of all disputes, but withal he was a genial fellow, a convivial companion and a kind friend. His bohemian tastes kept him in financial distress, but the slenderness of his purse never worried him much. He was a bon vivant at all times and never cared for the morrow. As a raconteur Terry could scarcely be excelled. His retentive memory was remarkable and he had a story at the tip of his tongue to illustrate every point in discussion or by way of reminiscence. He never quite recovered from the humiliation inflicted upon him when he was dragged into the McWhirter case in Fresno. He keenly felt the disgrace put upon him by the outrageous attempt to cast the suspicion that he was involved in a cold blooded assassination. There was never any question of Terry's bravery and to be suspected of implication in that crime was an insult to his manhood, recollection of which never failed to depress his spirits.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

SPECIAL !!!

Thursday Afternoons, Jan. 18th, Feb. 1st and 15th and

March 1st and 15th at 3:15 o'clock.

FIVE SYMPHONY CONCERTS

Under the direction of

HENRY HOLMES

Orchestra of SIXTY-SIX Pieces.

Subscription Price for Series, \$5, \$4, \$3, \$2 and \$1.

Seats for Single Concert, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75, 50 and 25.

S. STROZYSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize
Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

While the reception given by the Mills club in honor of Madame Nevada was of the regulation pattern, it was still enjoyable. The function was held at the Century club and the ladies receiving were Mrs. Frank Bates, president of the Mills club, Mrs. C. T. Mills, Mrs. Walter Byington, Mrs. Alexander Warner, Mrs. A. S. Baldwin, Mrs. Homer Fritch and Mrs. Wendell Easton. In the tea-room this bevy of charming girls presided: Misses Haight, Grace Unger, Mabel Phillips and Elsie Everding. Madame Nevada was delighted to meet her old schoolmates of Mills college. She remembered everybody and many pleasing reminiscences of seminary days were exchanged.

Miss Martha Constance Smith, Ph. B. of the Northwestern university of Evanston, Ill., is at present sojourning in our city. Miss Smith is a fine example of what the higher education may do for women. She is a post graduate of Chicago university and was a member of Stanford faculty. She has studied in Berlin, London and Paris and has traveled all over Europe and the United States. Miss Smith will, during her stay in this city, lecture for the Channing Auxiliary, at the First Unitarian church. The first of her lectures will occur next Tuesday and the subject will be "A Summer in Norway."

The "Princess and the Butterfly" problem, the love of middle-age for youth, is no new one. Its successful solving, with the marriage of the middle-aged man with the young girl, and the middle-aged woman with the young man, has been wrought out in several instances here in just the same way as Pinero's. Of late years it has been considered nothing unusual for the bride to be a few, or even many years in advance of her husband in point of age. And that the middle-aged woman can hold the love of a boy is evidenced by not a few cases I could point out. I have before this spoken of the devotion shown by the Belvedere capitalist's son to a married woman many years older than himself. They are constantly seen together and the young man's infatuation gives cause for much talk. The lady and the youth have a fad in common in photography, and in pursuit of scenes to transfer through the camera the young man naturally finds a ready reason for being much in his charmer's company.

One of the warmest advocates of the man servant system as opposed to the female domestic is Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, the novelist. Mrs. Barr lives at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson during the summer and in the winter resides at the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York. Therefore during the cold season the servant problem does not bother her but when she lives at her country-place the problem is very obtrusive. Mrs. Barr, in advocating the employment of men instead of women, says: "Men are more reasonable and patient than women. In all matters relating to personal service they are more satisfactory than women. When I return to Cherry Croft in the spring I shall take a competent man with me. If he has a wife I shall not object. But the man shall be responsible."

I know of several local families that employ men to do "char" work about the house. But, except that the man is stronger, they do not give such satisfaction as the woman worker "by the day." It is not so easy for the lady of the house to order a man

about as she would a woman. It grates on her ideas of the fitness of things to do so.

There is a society matron in Santa Barbara who has a valet, but she is but one among thousands of women who prefer maids. And a sensational item is going the rounds that Mrs. Neville Castle of the Frawley company has a male dresser. The gentleman says he is not a valet, but he assists Mrs. Castle "as a friend" in her make-up. If all women had obliging friends like Mr. Davison, the ladies' maids would be out of a job.

The Mayor, in his annual message, gave notice of his intention to wipe out Police department corruption and at the same time he displayed knowledge of existing evils. This I regard as very forcible language. "Chinatown, where irregular tribunals, high-binder societies, prostitution and gambling in violation of law, can only exist with the connivance of the police, has been a field of corruption, demoralizing to the department. It exercises as malign an influence over the police as did the quasi-public corporations over the supervisors in the past, but as the city found men to withstand the blandishments of the corporations so must we find men who will meet these conditions." Continuing the Mayor denounced public gambling and in this connection he might have commented on the malign influence exercised over the police by the lottery companies, which as I have said before are aided and abetted by the daily papers that in plain and flagrant violation of law publish the lists of winning numbers. But these are matters of detail to which, I suppose, the Chief of Police will promptly attend. He will, of course, suppress the lotteries and to do so he must first stop the publication of the winning numbers, for there is no better way of discouraging the evil than by preventing the patrons of the companies from perusing the reports of the drawings.

From New York I hear that George De Long is now regarded as one of the most promising juveniles in the Frohman forces. Mr. De Long is remembered here as a clever amateur actor, favorite society man, and tennis crack. He was born with the golden spoon, but the failure of his father, the vineyardist, caused him to retire from the circle of golden youth where he had been known as one of the most dashing sports and liberal spenders. With his brothers he went into the dairy business and as a purveyor of milk and cream young George was a distinct financial success. He had always been fond of theatricals and when the famous Oakland Charity company produced "Love on Crutches" Mr. De Long appeared in the cast. His work received high commendation. So much encouragement did his work in the Daly play receive that Mr. De Long was persuaded to join a traveling company. He went to Portland and made a successful dramatic debut. Then he went to New York, and that was all I heard of the ex-beau of the Friday Fortnightlies until now. The story goes that a swell company of amateurs lost its leading man at a critical moment. At five hours' notice, George De Long was called upon to fill the role. His success was assured from the first moment of his entrance. And Manager Frohman, always on the qui vive for new talent to rejuvenate his companies, heard of the San Franciscan's hit, sent for him and placed him on his lists as a full-fledged juvenile.

That interrupted wedding scene in "The Moth and the Flame" was not overdrawn after all. I hear that a somewhat similar scene was enacted at one of last week's weddings. The woman in the case tried to force an entrance into the house where the nuptial ceremony was under way and upon being refused admission banged and pounded upon the door. She created a scene but the wedding went on with well-bred disregard of the disturbance outside. The woman, I understand, had been well paid to sink out of sight and out of the bridegroom's life. No doubt somebody advised her to act as she did, but fortunately no damage was done.

The Orpheum will have a big attraction next week in Frank Coffin, the favorite tenor of clubdom. Mr. Coffin, it may be news to hear, has indefinitely deferred his trip to London. He intends to go abroad some time but he has been persuaded to stay awhile, and to lend his voice to vaudeville. Mr. Coffin will not "do a turn" in the ordinary acceptance of the term. He will simply appear in evening clothes and will sing a brace of ballads.

Fougère will say good-by to us after tonight. I do not think even Frank Coffin's sweet warblings will quite make up to the audience for the loss of Fougère. By the way, I am told that when the Parisian chanteuse first made her appearance at the Casino in New York, about six years ago, she was much bolder in her costuming than she is now. As one critic phrased it, she "flashed the real bottom facts of her sex in the eyes of the public. It was daring, but the police did not interrupt it." This was but the introduction to a series of unconventionally attired dancers and singers from "the other side." Fougère was the preliminary—the pioneer as it were. She was represented in Koster & Bial's cork-room gallery of stage notorieties, and was regarded as something out of the ordinary as a dresser, though she failed to please the New York public as a whole.

Mr. Porter Garnett has missed his vocation. Instead of writing about the theatre for the *Call* he should be writing war stories for the Bernal Heights *Gazette*. Mr. Garnett is one of those interlopers in journalism to whom I have referred upon more than one occasion. He earns his living in the United States Mint, and in order to enjoy the freedom of the theatre and the ecstasy of seeing his name in small caps, he poses as a dilettante dramatic critic, thereby crowding a reporter out of an occasional assignment. Some day a reporters' union will be organized to attend to just such cases as that of Garnett. In last Wednesday's *Call*, this federal tax-eater occupied considerable space with an article on the production of a new play at the California theatre, and in it he took occasion to explain why he was reluctant to tell the truth about the début of Mrs. Neville Castle, otherwise known as Mary Scott. And it was by this digression

that he qualified for a job as war story editor of the *Gazette*. This is what he wrote:

Once upon a time there was an army officer. At a certain battle in the late rebellion he was killed. It was told that he died in the arms of a certain soldier, who displayed conspicuous bravery in his act. The soldier had a daughter, the officer a nephew. The first of these was Mary Scott, the second a being whose stern duty it is to judge impartially and without sentimental consciousness the merits of stage folk. So be it.

How pathetic! And at the same time how unfortunate for Mrs. Castle that her father permitted Mr. Garnett's uncle to die in his arms! Fancy what horrible things Mr. Garnett might have said about her if her father wasn't there to catch the dying officer while the latter's life blood ebbed away. True, Mr. Garnett tells us that it is his stern duty to judge impartially and without sentimental consciousness, but do you think that he would be guilty of such base ingratitude as to roast a débutante whose father gave his knee for a pillow to his (Garnett's) dying uncle? Let us wot not. Mr. Garnett is trying hard to follow in the footsteps of Ashton Stevens, but the pace is too fast. Mr. Stevens was formerly in Garnett's class but he is now a full-fledged journalist, having abandoned his banjo and settled down to real newspaper drudgery. Mr. Stevens obtrudes his personality but he does it gracefully, and makes it apparent that he doesn't take himself seriously.

I was disappointed in not seeing more smart dressing at the concert of Emma Nevada on Monday night. It was a fine house and the diva's reception was all that could be desired, but the audience was not a "dressy" one. That is, there was an absence of décolleté. I saw but one pair of uncovered shoulders, and one pair partially revealed through a covering of black net. The rest was all silk waist. The silk waist, by the way, will apparently never be driven from popularity in San Francisco. It has evidently, like the country newspaper, come to stay. And again must I deplore the lack of a uniform standard in attire to be worn at fashionable concerts and at operatic productions. There surely ought to be some rule followed in garments upon such occasions. The go-as-you-please style has prevailed here long enough.

The Sketch club's latest move is expected to be very successful. Out-of-doors the building where the club has housed itself is not imposing. It is even inartistic. But indoors it is roomy and being but one story high the light is excellent. It was a question of rent, I hear, that caused the club to move uptown. The price asked for the new club-house is less than half that paid for the old studio and it is not too far out to be inaccessible. It is situated in the same neighborhood as the residence of Mrs. Monroe Salisbury and may therefore be said to have a smart aroma about it. And the Sorosis club-house is but a few blocks away.



144 PIECE FREE DINNER SET

Full size for family use, beautifully decorated & most artistic design. A rare chance. You can get this handsome dinner set and one dozen fine plated tea spoons for selling our pills. We mean what we say & will give this beautiful dinner set absolutely free if you comply with the extraordinary offer we send to every person taking advantage of this advertisement. To quickly boxes of Pills at 25 cts. a box write to-day and we send Pills by mail, when sold send us the money & we send you one dozen plated tea spoons together with our offer of a 144 piece dinner set same day money is received. This is a liberal inducement to every lady in the land & all who received the spoons & dinner set for selling our Pills are delighted.

AMERICAN MEDICINE COMPANY, DEPT. L 32 WEST 13th STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Two popular newspaper men are well satisfied with the change of administration at the City Hall. I refer to Edward F. Moran of the *Examiner*, who has become the Chief Examiner of the Civil Service commission, and Fred Myrtle of the *Bulletin*, who was appointed Chief Deputy Recorder. Mr. Moran is a veteran journalist and during the past few years he has done some exceptionally clever special writing for the *Examiner*. A fair sample of his work appeared in the editorial section last Sunday under the caption "Evolution of the American Humorist." I hope that in his official position he will find sufficient leisure for casual literary work: Chief Deputy Myrtle was the City Hall reporter of the *Bulletin* and a writer of considerable ability. He never had any thought of becoming a tax-eater until asked by Recorder Godchaux to become his chief deputy.

Mrs. Fiske-Marceau-Fennell is not the only Californian woman, it appears, who is striving for a matrimonial record. There are others who have reached the three husband mark. But Mrs. Gracie Plaisted-Lancaster Hartley-Tobin-Fowler is the queen-pin of the bunch. Gracie, who is not so far on in years as some of her biographers would have us believe, is at present playing boy's parts at an Oakland theatre. Time has gone backward with her, and though about two years ago she was reported to be dying of consumption in the south, her fine appearance shows that her health was never better. The fact is, as I have been told by members of companies in which Gracie has starred, Miss Plaisted used to live at a swifter pace than she does nowadays. A genuine bohemienne, happy-go-lucky and liberty-loving, she never used to think of saving her voice or strength

when out for a good time. The midnight supper was her delight.

And this sort of thing cannot be kept up forever. So Gracie turned over a new leaf, swore off on bohemian pleasures and, after giving herself a complete rest, found she was really a new woman. She is a natural comedienne and her art has the merit of originality. She was a member of the original "Pinafore" company, the society of amateurs in which Emelie Melville was the only professional. Gracie has traveled all over the world. In China she made the hit of her life, playing Little Lord Fauntleroy, and singing the prima roles in "La Somnambula" and "La Fille de Madame Angot," also appearing in Minnie Palmer's play, "My Sweetheart." Her matrimonial experiences have been less pleasing than her stage career. She has a daughter by her first marriage, a very charming girl who resides with her paternal grandmother, Mrs. Lancaster, in Alameda.

As I predicted, early in the season, Miss Kathryn Dillon is already counted among the most liberal of society entertainers. Last week, Mrs. Maurice Casey entertained over fifty of her daughter's friends at supper after the Friday Fortnightly. The Hawaiian band was in attendance and a most elaborate menu was served. Apropos of Mrs. Salisbury's club, I hear it is to lose several of its crack dancers. That is where the drawback comes in of having to fill the dancing lists with college boys. Norris Davis will leave for the east to pursue his studies and Jack Baird is going abroad. Fred Greenwood has gone south and will not be back for some time.

**BUSINESS
TELEPHONES**
APPLY...
(216)
BUSH ST.

5^c per Day

Reduced from 10^{cts} per Day

GOOD-BYE SWEETHEART

Good-bye, Sweetheart, you made me blest,
But now you leave me like the rest.

The future seems a black abyss,
But o'er the gulf I waft a kiss,
Which on this parting page is pressed.

By others I have been caressed.
But you I loved the last and best,
Yet now—like them—you murmur this—
Good-bye, Sweetheart.

Your coldness long ago was guessed,
Although it never was confessed;
But I forgive you for the bliss
Of bygone days, which I shall miss
In those to come. But why protest?
Good-bye, Sweetheart.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

—o—

A FABLE FOR CRITICS.

A Chorus Girl who was Getting On in Years,
and who had never been Noted for Her Good Looks,
invented a Scheme whereby she could retain her
Hold on the Public.

Calling the other members of the chorus Together
she unfolded her Idea to them. It was to Form a
Protective Union against Chappies.

"But," said a Stupid, Guileless Listener, "I
have never been Pursued by Chappies, but I should
like to be."

The Chorus Girl who was Getting on in Years
withered her with a Glance.

"This is my Scheme," she said, "organize a
Union and thereby give notice to the Chappies that
we are very much Alive."

The Union was organized on the Spot. And
then the Chorus Girls' pictures appeared in the news-
papers, thereby attracting the attention of the Chap-
pies, who, thereafter, besieged the Stage Entrance.

All of which goes to prove that Chorus Girls are
on to their Jobs even while the Press Agent slumbers.

—THE INVENTOR.

—o—

THE NEW CENTURY.

If Christ was one year old when He was born,
The century began last New Year's morn;
But if from naught His years began to run,
It counts, of course, from nineteen hundred one.

—THE MATHEMATICIAN.

—o—

THE TONE WAS NATURAL

"Where did Jones manage to win such a swell
wife? Why, his bride has the insolence of a
princess."

"She was a telephone girl, you know."

THE JOSHER.

—o—

SHE WORE A SLEEVELESS GOWN

I looked, and thought of a cannibal king.
I could not think of another thing

But the chap that took a bite—

I sat behind her on Monday night
When we heard Nevada sing.

THE DEGENERATE.

A WOMAN'S DREAM

Strong arm, strong heart, strong brain, strong soul.
The first to fold me in from all the world
With slowly tightening, all-encompassing power,
That hints but of the crushing strength that might be hurled
against a foe.

But in the hour of love and long caressings
Has no use save to hold me fast against the heart
That pulses out its fierce, deep strength
In strokes that batter 'gainst my yielding bosom,
And wake within me fond desire
To draw close and closer to the breast that's bared for me,
That I may lay my head upon it and turning swiftly
Press my woman's close, warm, strengthening kisses—
Planned by God to energise man's power—
Upon the heart that beats its love and loyalty
To love, to truth, to justice and to—me.
Strong brain to grapple with the thoughts of truth,
And with the work of man—
The daily problems and crises that need the quickened vision,
The swift decisive thought. To meet and conquer fate.
What's fate but work, enlightened by the strong soul's clear
direction,

Pushed to certain issue by the energy of life?
With these he'd house me in a home of beauty
Where harmony, not ugly poverty, should meet our gaze,
And there would he and I in love conspire to do our work.
His work—the bustling busy-ness that moves the world.
And mine—to fill my niche of life with all the thought, the
strength, the loveliness

God whispers when He meets us in the inner silence.
There little ones should cluster 'bout our knees
To teach us patience and unselfishness,
And purify our love through training their white souls.
And there whatever came of pain or sorrow
Our souls would meet with courage, fine and true,
Because strong arms, strong hearts, strong brains, strong souls
Are all linked fast with God's.

L. CLARE DAVIS.

—o—

NO BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT FOR HIM

"These are the letters I wrote to Reginald during
the two years of our engagement," said Clara Vere
de Vere, as she carefully counted the packages to see
that not one of the seven hundred and thirty epistles
was missing.

"And I suppose you returned all his letters, with
the picture and the ring?" inquired Clara's Bosom
Friend.

"There were none. He always replied by tele-
phone."

Which shows that it is Man, not Woman, who
possesses the Wisdom of the Serpent, and that there
can be such a thing as a One Sided Love Story.

THE CYNIC.

—o—

THE MODERN IDEA.

I've the courage of my convictions;
I write just what I think.
My critiques are not mere fictions
Inspired by a free drink.
If I choose to call Shakespeare rusty
And rail at a rising Booth,
If I dub a star's ideas musty
And dissect him, nail and tooth,
'Tis nobody's business but my own—
I'm master; my soul is mine alone.
My vocabulary is something great—
Anglo-Saxon and words obsolete;
And occasionally I imitate,
But no other can with me compete,
What I think I write; what I write I say,
Tradition with me cuts no ice.
I'm tender in years, but anyway
I'm happily free from all vice.
My cleverness counts, and I never lie.
But I always write with a great big I.

—THE CENSOR.

Lepra

"IF ANY HONEST DOUBT ever existed as to the truth of the inoculation theory this work of Karl Arthheim's settles it for all time. I believe that he is right; I know he is right. By inoculation and in no other way can leprosy be transmitted. His investigations show accuracy of research and thought; they are convincing. I'll prove them; I'll keep my oath. If there be a hereafter let the damnation of my soul be the penalty."

Beverly glanced over the letter he had just finished, stopping here and there to put in a mark of punctuation.

"I always think with pleasure of the few weeks I spent in Hawaii on my honeymoon."

He sneered as he read the sentence.

"I did once. I am lying when I say so now, but you must lie in this world; it is all a lie—everything in it. I imagine I will be able to do quite as well as the rest when I am broken in thoroughly. But what a fool I have been to think there was anything really true! Let me see—how long is it since my discovery? Only a month! God, it seems as if it were years!"

He stopped the soliloquy, suddenly and looked at his watch.

"Here Kimoha! Hurry to the post office with this letter. You must catch the island mail. If it is closed go to the railroad depot. Hurry now."

When the Japanese had gone the doctor locked himself in. He washed his hands in an antiseptic solution, and after drying them, carefully examined the skin with a magnifying glass. It was whole and healthy-looking. Then he turned the glass on the lepra cultures. That he might see the white, scaly pieces of flesh to better advantage he took them out of the tin box in which they had been sent from Honolulu and arranged them in nice order on a porcelain palette. He gloated over the frightful things and sighed in a satisfied way.

He took a cake of magnesia from the drug cabinet and broke it in two parts. One half he placed in a small mortar and proceeded to pulverize it. A mighty storm of anguish was sweeping his soul and it carried it out of himself. He clenched the pestal with an iron grip and worked it with all his strength. The crushing force burst the vessel finally and his mind came back to what he was doing. He swept the litter into a waste basket and put the remainder of the magnesia in another mortar. When he finished grinding it, he powdered it into the iodoform box which Ki had cleaned in the morning. Then, he divided two of the lepra cultures—those of the richest scales—into four equal parts each and smothered them in the powder. The others he covered with glass and placed the palette on the mantel.

The doctor was pacing back and forth nervously when a light knock sounded on the door. He reached it in a stride and threw it open.

She was dressed in a dark green riding habit and Beverly thought he had never seen her look so beautiful. An unruly wisp of hair had fallen down over the brow and was playing with the lashes of one eye. It covered and softened the deceptive blue depths in a veil of golden sheen. The contrast accentuated the coldness and harshness that shone in the other. She tried to shake back the hair as she looked up at her husband, but it danced away and fell again roguishly. A modern Lorelei, she stood before him.

Beverly wanted to take her in his arms and crush her to his breast. Was she not his wife? Who was there that could say him nay? The thought burned his brain before it was half formed and he conquered the desire. He remembered the oath he had taken, in that very room but a month before. Alone, there in the light of the coming dawn, after hours of agony, with the picture of the dead child looking up in his face, he had sworn to have revenge. He turned away from the woman and walked over to the window. The people in the street below went to and fro before his eyes like a stream of great black beetles. Some of them looked up and bowed but he did not see them.

"You are going to remain in all the afternoon, are you not, Arthur?"

She was standing before his mirror, pluming herself. He kept on toying with the curtain cord as he answered:

"Yes, I shall be here all the afternoon. Where to today, Lou? Off for a canter in the park?"

"Yes; you don't seem to remember the plans Mr. Gerrish and I laid last evening at dinner. You must have been pre-occupied—you always are of late—and did not listen. We are going for a gallop together. He is coming for me in half an hour."

"Indeed! How very kind of him," he said abstractedly and with a tinge of sarcasm. "I am to dress his arm before he

goes. He telephoned this morning that it had been annoying him."

"Good afternoon, doctor."

"Ah, Gerrish, how do you do today? How is the arm? I was out when you telephoned, but he gave me your message all right."

"It pained me considerably last night. I think, however, that a new dressing will put it straight. The bandage you put on yesterday was just a bit tight and I had to take it off."

Gerrish had taken off his coat and bared his right arm. It was a good-looking limb, bronzed and finely muscled. The upper part was bandaged where a poisonous twig had punctured it, when his horse threw him a week previous.

The doctor unwound the cotton wrapping and examined the flesh closely.

"There is some inflammation there, Gerrish," he said as he squeezed it brutally. Gerrish winced under the torture, but remained silent.

"I think I had better open it up a little."

"Well, so long as you don't lay me up, doctor, I won't protest."

A fiendish leer lit up Beverly's eyes as he bent over his patient, who lay reclining on the operating table. There was a gleam of steel and the inflamed flesh was open. His hands trembled as he washed the wound and his breathing was labored. Hell had turned loose its furies in his being.

"What is that white stuff, doctor?" Gerrish watched him uncover the box of magnesia.

"Iodoform."

"But, I say, doctor, I wish you wouldn't use that stuff on me. It has an abominable odor. I'll not have it, really I won't."

"This is deodorized, man, and you will never smell it. I am going to use it."

Gerrish gave in. He turned his head once and saw the glistening particles of magnesia falling into the cut in his arm.

"I thought iodoform was yellow, doctor?"

"So it is, but this is deodorized."

When Gerrish spoke Beverly had already put five pieces of the cultures in the wound. When he put the last one in place, a feeling of exultation crept over him and he wondered what the end would be like. How long would it be before a dissolution of those handsome features commenced and the eyes sunk in their sockets? He saw the well-shaped ears dissembled and the soft brown hair and eyebrows turned to an ashy color. He saw the body wasted and unwholesome and the fingers crooked. He saw the limbs shrunken and twisted beyond all semblance and the delicately cut lips drawn back in a leer over toothless gums. He saw every part of the nobly molded frame lying before him transformed into a rotting wreck.

The picture passed and he saw the woman he called wife, the woman for whom, but a few weeks gone, he would have given his life, the one for whom he had become what he was, whose being he had sanctified and worshiped with a pure and holy love. He saw her shorn of all her charms, her features marred by a hand that blights at every touch and the beautiful body given over to corruption and revolting decay.

* * * * *

"Stop it woman! Stop it, I say!"

Mrs. Beverly was cowering on a sofa in her room. Her husband stood over her. She saw the fire of unreined passions glow in his face and her flesh crept with fear.

"It is a lie, Arthur, I swear! —"

"Stop it! Would you tell me that my own eyes lied? You have gone on secure in the belief that you were playing me for a fool, but you see, do you not, how mistaken you are? I fooled myself, because I thought when I married you that you returned my love. We all like to fool ourselves. Self-delusion is the only universal quality in human nature. He who has never fooled himself has never lived."

His voice was calm and unimpassioned.

"I am going away from here. You shall be advised of my whereabouts until such time as the papers for divorce are served upon me. My lawyers will institute the necessary suit and care for your interests."

"I am giving you to your lover, but remember he must marry you, or by God I'll kill him! Impress this upon his mind that you know I will do what I say."

"You are surprised at me, I know. I am surprised at myself. My resignation and calmness seem unnatural, but we do not know ourselves, nor can we judge of our actions by what others do or do not do in the same position. My first impulse, when I learned the truth, was to kill you both. I seriously contemplated carrying it out, but reflection changed my mind."

I believe, you know, in the law of compensation and because of that belief I am going to let you and your paramour live out your lives."

He turned abruptly and left the room.

"This way, Dr. Beverly. She is in the last room on the right of the hall, number eight," and the matron hurried away to call the sisters, for the woman's end was fast approaching.

The leper lifted her head as the doctor spoke. She knew the voice, yet she was not *sure*. She motioned to him to raise the curtain and let in more light so she might see his face. When he had done this he moved to the bedside and bent over the woman. With a shriek she clutched at his throat. He started back and she fastened the stumps of her rotten fingers in his coat with a grip that he could not break.

"Lou!"

"Look at me, you fiend! Look at me!" she screeched in a frenzy.

"See your handiwork! Behold what your fiendishness has accomplished! I fall apart even as I hold you. Look at me, I say! Look! I curse you, curse you!"

"You would like to know what became of my loved one, would you not? Come closer!"

"I killed him! I cheated your sight of its vengeance, and lived to curse you, curse —!"

There was a fierce rattle in her throat and the body became inert. The thread of life had snapped.

Beverly tried to disengage the hands from his coat, but they were set fast. His face was haggard and marked by deep lines. He mumbled to himself and looked vacantly around the room. Then he looked down at the dead and sank to his knees.

"Lou, my wife, my love, I have lived but to find you again!" he cried. "I have lived to hear you curse me and now I go to my punishment. I have paid part of it here; I know, but I must go on and suffer all. I hurry to it; I cannot stay longer."

He took from his pocket a little blue phial and quaffed the contents in a gulp.

When the good sisters found them they prayed and wondered. But they did not understand.

WILLIAM B. MELONEY.

MENTAL TELEPATHY

"OH, NO, I never write to my wife," he said, "there is no necessity for it."

"And why?" I asked flippantly, "can't she read English?"

We had met on the train, Mr. Athearn English—as his card disclosed—and myself. We had struck up an acquaintance immediately.

Mr. English was a delightful man, and a charming conversationalist. We were talking about thought transference and that is how he came to tell me that he never wrote to his wife.

He smiled at my inconsequent query.

"Oh, yes, she can manage a few sentences," he said, "but the reason she and I do not write to each other is because we exchange thoughts instead."

I stared incomprehensively and he explained:

"I know just what she is doing, just where she is, at all times," he said, "and all I do is to think of her at such and such an hour. When I start out on a journey, we arrange to think of each other at certain periods. I picture her and set my mind on her, and she makes a mental portrait of me. And the waves of thought come and go."

"Wireless telegraphy," I observed.

"The same principle, applied to mental telegraphy. Only we need no cannon."

"And powder?" I suggested.

"Our love for each other is the powder."

I told another fellow of this conversation.

"How grand," I said, "is such a love, so powerful that the thoughts of one can pass across hundreds of miles to the other."

"Bosh," cried the other fellow.

Some weeks later we were in Chicago and one day in Wabash avenue I met Mr. English.

"How's mental telegraphy?" I asked.

"Oh, it's all right," he said, "last evening I fixed my thoughts on the dear girl at home, just at eight o'clock, and I felt a wave of mental delight—the response to my message."

The next day, I again saw Mr. English. He was on his way to catch a train, and his face had a most woebegone expression.

Latest designs in midwinter millinery—Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny st.

"Where away?" I asked.

"To New York," he returned. "Just received wire that wife eloped with partner last evening. Bound for Europe via New York."

I took the trouble, upon my return to the hotel, to get a time-table and hunt up the arrivals and departures of trains at the town where Mr. English lived.

His wife must have left on the 7:45 train A. M. for New York. And it was about 8 P. M. that Mr. English received that mental message from her that filled him with ecstasy.

—THE TRAVELER.

A RELIABLE FIRM.

That old, reliable and popular firm of grocers, Rathjen Bros., has incorporated with the following officers: Henry Rathjen, president; Martin Rathjen, vice-president; V. E. Mathews, secretary and treasurer; Chas. P. Conrad and Jos. T. Monges. Rathjen Bros. carry in stock the best groceries, wines and household goods, and are the Pacific coast agents for the celebrated Ideal coffee pot.

SHERIFF'S SALE

BEN B. HASKELL, Plaintiff
vs.
MARGARET DUNTON, Defendant. } Sale.
Justices' Court. No. 14661.
Execution.

Under and by virtue of an Execution, issued out of the Justices' Court, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 14th day of November A. D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Ben B. Haskell, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment against Margaret Dunton, defendant, on the 2nd day of November A. D. 1899, which said judgment was recorded in the Clerk's Office of said Court, I am commanded to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and more particularly described as follows: Commencing at a point in the northerly line of Seventeenth street distant thereon easterly fifty-five feet from the point of intersection formed by the northerly line of Seventeenth street with the easterly line of Nce street, and running thence easterly along said northerly line of Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; thence at right angles northerly and parallel with Nce street ninety-one and one-half feet; thence at right angles westerly and parallel with Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; and thence at right angles southerly and parallel with Nce street ninety-one and one-half feet to the point of commencement.

Public Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 22nd day of January A. D. 1900, at 12 o'clock, noon, of that day, in front of the New City Hall, Larkin street wing, in the City and County of San Francisco, I will, in obedience to said Execution, sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money, of the United States.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff

San Francisco, December 30th, 1899.
BEN B. HASKELL, 409 California street, San Francisco
Attorney in pro. per

Dividend Notices

THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION of California, 222 Sansome Street, San Francisco, has declared for the six months ending December 31st, 1899, a dividend of 12 per cent per annum to Class "A" stock, 10 per cent per annum to Class "F" stock, 6 per cent per annum on Term Deposits and 5 per cent per annum on Ordinary Deposits.
CAPT. OLIVER ELDRIDGE, President.
WILLIAM CORBIN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HIBERNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, corner Market, McAllister and Jones sts.—San Francisco, December 29, 1899: At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of this society held this day, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one-quarter (3¼) per cent per annum on all deposits for the six months ending December 31, 1899, free from all taxes and payable on and after January 1, 1900.

ROBERT J. TOBIN, Secretary.

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK 222 Montgomery street, Mills Building—For the half year ending December 30, 1899, dividends on term deposits at the rate of three and six-tenths (3 6-10) per cent per annum and on ordinary deposits at the rate of three (3) per cent per annum, free of taxes, will be payable on and after January 2, 1900.

S. L. ABBOT JR., Secretary.

THE **Osteopathic Institute** Hours:
9 to 12
1 " 5
7 " 8

Dr. A. C. Moore Dr. J. F. Haney A. T. Moore, Secy.

Chronic Diseases and Deformities Successfully Treated **204 Sutter Street** SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MAIN 100

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Christian"—still playing to crowded houses.
CALIFORNIA—"The Princess and the Butterfly"—clever epigrams voiced by the Frawleys.

ALCAZAR—"The Mysterious Mr. Bugle"—the mystery is how a woman could have written it.

TIVOLI—"Little Bo-Peep"—the children, big and little, think it's fine.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Sinbad"—shows the prettiest chorus in town.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—and Fougère!

ARTHUR W. PINERO IS CONCEDED to be the leading dramatic writer of England today if we may trust the assertion of the authorities. If this be so and "The Princess and The Butterfly" is one of the masterpieces of this author, I should not care to listen to the works of English writers occupying second and third places. Literary tastes differ and I for one am so constituted that I can only recognize epigrammatic value in those works which contain a series of pithy arguments regarding various social conditions. "The Princess and The Butterfly" consists principally of four dialogues between the leading characters of the play. Most of the time only two characters are on the stage. Now there is nothing more interesting or inspiring than a crisp cross-fire of literary ammunition—an epigrammatic battle. But there must be something to fling from mouth to mouth. How can you shoot without ammunition? As necessary as the bullet is to your rifle just as essential is an epigram to a play like "The Princess and The Butterfly." There are two or three clever phrases, but they are few and far between. So just imagine to yourself two people talking together on the stage in an everyday sort of way about every-day matters. Why, such rubbish is almost the dulllest potion that can be served to a suffering public. It is bad enough to be bored in a drawing-room; we look to the theatre for relief from, not perpetuation of ennui.

There is another matter which bars Mr. Pinero from the Society of Ingenious Playwrights. He does not understand human nature. The idea of two passé persons making a compact to wed within thirty-one days because each is afraid to marry someone younger! Isn't this absurd? Besides, a woman of forty who possesses the beauty and personal charms of the Princess would not bewail her age so constantly. It is not natural. In depicting life upon the stage we want to see the true character—the common, ordinary woman whom one meets daily. The Princess Pannonia is a chimera, an imaginary person who could not exist. Sir George Lamorant is a very dull individual. Notwithstanding this fact I doubt much whether he would suddenly interrupt his sentence when bending over the alabaster neck of his adored Zuliani and when just about to imprint a kiss thereon, while his arms encircle her and while he begins: "Zuliani, I l—." He would not interrupt himself here because he promised the Princess, for whom he does not care a rap, that he would marry her. Oh, no. A man with such modern ideas as Sir George would more likely kiss the girl, tell her how much he loved her and go straight to the Princess to ask her for a release of his promise. Pinero has imitated Ibsen in the ending of his acts. There is a grand idea in this quiet conclusion of a scene, this sombre atmosphere like the stillness after a storm. But my, what use is stillness if no storm precedes it? Of what account is the atmosphere, if there are no zephyrs to whisper secrets? When you have no dramatic climax at the end of your act, you must have a substitute, and if you cannot create in your audience a keen expectancy regarding that which follows, either by means of a quiet ending or by striking tableaux, you have failed as an artistic playwright.

But while the play is unmistakably dull, the Frawleys give it a most excellent production. Mr. Frawley is making strenuous efforts to give us the latest plays. This is a fine ambition and his energy in this direction should be approved. I think people have no reason to complain of the Frawleys. I have seen productions in the east that did not equal the Frawley production of "The Princess and the Butterfly," and still you were expected to pay one dollar and fifty cents for your seat, while here you see a better performance for half the price. The trouble with San Francisco is that its theatre-going public has been spoiled. The theatre has been cheapened. People may

hear fine grand opera, good dramas and comedies for ridiculously low prices of admission. And just because the good plays have been cheapened the taste of the public is spoiled and the result is that the theatre-goer of San Francisco expects a fifty cent performance to equal a dollar or two dollar production. This is the whole truth in a nutshell.

Of course the event of last Tuesday's performance was the début of Mary Scott. If there is anything I detest it is criticising a débutante. No one wants you to tell the truth about them. There are so many friends, you know, who ask you to be lenient, and when among these friends you find some really charming girls it is a difficult proposition to refuse these petitioners. And woe to you if you should not heed the instructions laid out for you! But Miss Scott did not need any pretty petitioners. She entered upon her new career with head erect and a confidence which revealed a strong will power. She must have studied for some time the character of Fay Zuliani, who is about the most human character of them all. A little beauty, whose charm bewitches everybody and who, because of this personal fascination, is permitted to go unpunished for her pranks. I think Miss Scott gives a delightful portrayal of this role. The main advantages of Miss Scott's declamatory powers are in the direction of character work. So long as Zuliani remained the jolly, fun-loving girl she fared exceedingly well at the hands of Miss Scott, but in the last act when she becomes serious and when she trembles lest Sir George Lamorant, whom she loves with deep warmth, should be lost to her, Miss Scott does not come up to the occasion. Her sorrow is not sincere. I think it would be a wise move of Miss Scott to give up attempting emotional roles, and stick to character work for awhile until she gains stage experience.

The most artistic work done by any one is the Sir George Lamorant of Harrington Reynolds. It is a keen study, a graceful impersonation of the aristocrat. It is the best work done by this capable actor during the present engagement. In fact the more I see of Mr. Reynolds the better I like him. He is one of those leading men who make a gradual impression, who improve on acquaintance. Another brilliant achievement is the Princess Pannonia of Mary Hampton. Her work is sincere, her declamation effective and her appearance striking—a little too striking, perhaps. And before I forget it Mary Van Buren strikes me as being the leading woman of the company, and I am glad that Mr. Frawley will give her an opportunity next week in Franz von Schontau's play, "Countess Gucki."

"THE Mysterious Mr. Bugle" is one of those some bre comedies which keep the actors in a constant state of mirth, while the spectators are busy searching for the cause of all this hilarity. When you watch the audiences at the Alcazar this week you look in vain for that hearty laughter which you naturally expect in a good comedy. Whenever there is something to laugh about there is a titter which seems very shy about making its appearance and which dies away almost as soon it arrives. I don't like these funeral comedies which make pretensions to being legitimate. There cannot be anything legitimate in a comedy in which you have to retire and consult whether you should laugh. When Joe Holland gave us Bugle we understood why we laughed, but it is not so easy to analyze our risibles in the Alcazar production. While the personal appearance of an actress should not form part and parcel of a criticism, I cannot but observe that Miss Irene Everett is a little too stunning for the role she assumes, the role Gretchen Lyons had in the Baldwin production. She does not seem at home on the little Alcazar stage and she seems to have lost the spirit and dash that formerly distinguished her acting. Miss Everett is not well enough up in her art to attempt leading roles. There are too many people both in the theatrical and literary profession who were picked up hap-bazard, thrown into a responsible position and asked to deport themselves gracefully in an atmosphere to which they are entirely foreign. Such favorites, who are suddenly transplanted from obscurity into publicity, will never give satisfaction. And you cannot lay down your pen or your cue-book one day and expect to take it up some months later, without a noticeable break.

This is the first time since Ernest Hastings' return that he has had a part which gives him an opportunity to display the full extent of his artistic resources, and I am glad to have a chance to point out the utility of this able leading man. The

striking advantage of Mr. Hastings is his absolutely natural deportment, his ease of expressing various ideas and his abhorrence of affectation and over-acting. It is a pleasure to watch an actor who disdains to work for applause, but plays his role according to artistic principles and according to the rules and regulations of true art. It is the modesty and subordination to his good judgment which endear Mr. Hastings to the patrons of the Alcazar and which create for him a sincere popularity both on the stage and in his private life.

Next THE COLUMBIA will on Monday night present a strong attraction in "The Winter's Tale," a Shakespearean drama which has not been staged for many a long year. The version given by Louis James, Charles B. Hanford and Kathryn Kidder will be divided into six acts and twelve scenes. The company is said to be a strong one, and among the actors is John Ellsler, the father of Effie Ellsler, who is now appearing in "The Christian." "The Rivals" and "School for Scandal" are among the plays that will be produced during this engagement. The Bostonians in "The Serenade," "Robin Hood," and "The Smugglers of Bayadez" will follow. "The Viceroy," Smith and Herbert's latest opera, will be tried on us during the Bostonians' season here. * * * The ORPHEUM still holds its own as the most popular playhouse in the city. Next week's bill will be almost entirely new, the clever Elinore sisters, Frank Latona, Charles Gardner, John and Nellie Macarthy, being the only hold-overs. Nelstone and Abbey, song and dance artists of a high order, will head the new bill. Hanson and Nelson, Swedish soubrettes, and Hodges and Launchmere, colored comedians, will be on the program, also Frank Coffin, the popular local tenor. Mademoiselle Emmy's dogs, all fox terriers of blood and breeding, and beautifully brought up, will complete the bill. * * * Mary Van Buren will have the role which Ada Rehan created in the Daly production of "Countess Gucki," which will be given by the Frawleys at the CALIFORNIA beginning tomorrow night. This is a delightful play and is full of clever situations. * * * Everybody must remember "The Idol's Eye," which when presented at the Columbia by Frank Daniels was one of the biggest hits that theatre has ever recorded. At the TIVOLI, where it will have its premier on Monday night, it will be presented with all the brilliancy of the Daniels' production. It will have the original "Hoot Mon," Alf C. Wheelan, to interpret that famous role, and Ferris Hartman should invest the leading part with even more original humor than was interwoven into it by Daniels. This will be a noteworthy production, calling for a large and fashionable first night audience. * * * The Frawleys have dallied with the nimble epigram this week, and next week the ALCAZAR stock company will see what it can do with this form of wit. "Lady Windermere's Fan" is full of epigrammatic brilliancies. A new leading lady, Miss May Blayney, will make her debut in the role of Lady Windermere. In the Baldwin production of the Oscar Wilde play this part was assumed by Julia Arthur and in the California production by Olive L. Oliver. * * * The GRAND OPERA HOUSE will have a decided novelty next week in "Don Caesar of Irun," Dellinger's comic opera, which is still a reigning favorite abroad. This is a new version of the romantic opera "Maritana" but the music is entirely different from Wallace's. Charles H. Jones, who staged the opera for the McCaull production of "Don Caesar of Irun" in New York, will see that is produced with equal excellence here.

A testimonial benefit will be tendered to the talented young actor, Daniel Edward Hanlon, at Golden Gate hall next Thursday evening. The program will consist of drama, farce and vaudeville and will contain besides the beneficiary the following participants: Bob Mitchell, William Ogilvie, Thomas Hickey, Jack Desmond, Hugh Callender, Kelly and Marlowe, Barney and Beattie, Stone and Kelley and others. Mr. Hanlon will appear as Gaspard in a scene from "The Chimes of Normandy" and will also render "The Actor's Revenge."

Mademoiselle Antoinette Trebelli will give three song recitals at Sherman-Clay hall on the evening of January twenty-second, and the afternoons of January twenty-fifth and twenty-seventh. I have not the space to speak at length of Miss Trebelli's fine vocal art today, but will make up for lost time next week.

A benefit will be tendered Madame Fabbri-Mueller by the theatrical profession of San Francisco at the Columbia theatre tomorrow evening.

Miss Mary Scott, who made her debut with the Frawleys this week, is a pupil of Leo Cooper.

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Commencing Monday, January 15th, every night including Sunday. Extraordinary Event.

Managers Wagenbals & Kemper present America's Foremost Theatrical Organization, Headed by the Three Distinguished Artists.

LOUIS JAMES KATHRYN KIDDER CHARLES B. HANFORD
And a company of 37 people, in the mammoth scenic production,

"THE WINTER'S TALE"

California

The Popular House.

'Phone, Main 1731.

Another great comedy week. Commencing Sunday night, Jan. 14th. Matinee Saturday only.

THE FRAWLEY COMPANY, in the late Augustin Daly's prettiest of all comedies,

"THE COUNTESS GUCKI"

Miss Mary Van Buren in Ada Rehan's most popular role.

In preparation, "THE HEART OF MARYLAND"

Grand Opera House

Morosco Amusement Co., Inc. Lessees.

Telephone, Main 532.

Special Matinee Saturday for Ladies and Children.

Last two nights of "SINBAD"

Week of Monday, January 15, 1900, first production in San Francisco of Dellinger's famous comic opera,

"DON CAESAR OF IRUN"

Perfect cast, superb orchestra and chorus.

Beautifully and historically accurate costumes made especially for the occasion by Wolff and Fording of Boston.

Prices:—25c, 50c and 75c; galleries, 10 and 15 cts. Good reserved seat in orchestra, Saturday matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office Emporium.

Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, January 14th.

Nelstone and Abbey. Hanson and Nelson. Hodges and Launchmere.

Mlle. Emmy's Dogs. Elinore Sisters. Frank Latona. Charles A.

Gardner. John and Nellie Macarthey. Frank Coffin.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor; MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of January 15th. Matinee Saturday and Sunday.

First time at this theatre of Oscar Wilde's beautiful play,

"LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN"

American Debut of the Distinguished Actress

MISS MAY BLAYNEY.

Tivoli Opera House

ERNESTINE KRELING,

Prop. and Mgr.

Last times, tonight and tomorrow, Sunday, of the extravaganza, "LITTLE BO-PEEP."

Monday evening, January 15th, first production at popular prices of Frank Daniels' great comic opera,

"THE IDOL'S EYE"

Every Evening and Saturday Matinee.

A Sumptuous Presentation.

A Superb Company.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone for seats, Bush 9.

The first appearance on the Tivoli stage in "The Idol's Eye" of Miss De Angelis and Miss Frances Temple Graham will cause considerable interest. Miss De Angelis is the niece of the famous comedian, Jeff De Angelis, and is the representative of the third generation of her family to go upon the stage. Miss Graham was the leading contralto of the Carl Rosa Opera company of England, and has been induced to postpone a tour of Australia in order to sing the role of the Chief Priestess in the comic opera.

The many friends of Mrs. Helene Bishop will be glad to learn that she is about to resume her elocutionary work. Mrs. Bishop has met with great success as a dramatic reader wherever she has given recitals. Having studied under the foremost teachers in America and being possessed of a charming personality she is well equipped for the work in which she is engaged. Mrs. Bishop leaves for the south in the near future to accept a number of engagements.

—THE PLAYGOER.

OVER THE PHONE

Between London and San Francisco, Red 2000, Black 500, midnight, Tuesday January ninth:

The Deadhead (San Francisco): Hello, Pinero.
Pinero (London): I am unacquainted with your personality.

The Deadhead: I am an inoffensive clubman who was by force of social position obliged to attend the first performance of your play in this city.

Pinero: You intended, I suppose, to say that my clever play was forced to have you in the audience. But what play was it? I have written quite a few.

The Deadhead: "The Princess and the Butterfly."

Pinero: How did it go?

The Deadhead: Slowly.

Pinero: You must be rather swift out there.

The Deadhead: Most of us live where we have to catch trains.

Pinero: We like to digest our food over here. By the way, how did the audience like my epigrams?

The Deadhead: There were six of them, I believe—very good, indeed.

Pinero: Six? I only intended there should be three. Why, I'd not wish to stuff my audiences.

The Deadhead: Why, every line of Clyde Fitch's is an epigram.

Pinero: Not a London epigram, though.

The Deadhead: There is a good deal of brilliancy about Zuliani, anyhow.

Pinero: Your actress must have made her so then. It is vulgar to be brilliant. We are never so in the smart set.

The Deadhead: Why did you make the widow prate so much of her age? It is only young women who ever mention that untactful subject.

Pinero: My princess is not a common, every day widow. The Deadhead: And what did you make the widow such a goody-goody for? We expected something more risqué.

Pinero: It is the discreet people that are the worse, really, you know. Try the widow with diamonds, sealskins, cabs and champagne.

The Deadhead: How wicked you are. Don't you believe in the virtue of your own creation?

Pinero: No, I've known too many of them intimately.

The Deadhead: Well, I say that widow is too good.

Pinero: And I say you ought to seek an introduction to her.

The Deadhead: In Paris?

Pinero: Yes, the paradise for middle-aged women.

The Deadhead: Do you really believe a middle aged woman can retain the love of a youngster?

Pinero: Certainly, if she knows his tastes in food, drink and tobacco.

The Deadhead: What a cynic. But why didn't you say some of these clever things in your play?

Pinero: You amaze me. Why, it would kill a London audience to keep up with it. They like two or three bright bits at a time. They con them over at the first sitting, recognize them at the second, and begin to appreciate them about the fifth time they see the play.

The Deadhead: I begin to understand the reason of the length of a London "run." Well, good-by.

Pinero: Good-by. Thanks for appreciation.

THE DEADHEAD.

Stylish Dress Hats \$5.00, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

AMUSEMENTS

RACING!

RACING! California Jockey Club

RACING

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Jan. 22 to Feb. 3, 1900. inc.

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President

R. B. MILROV, Secretary.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION TANFORAN PARK

Second meeting, January 1 to 20, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street 10 minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS. Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.

F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER,
SIGNS

A. D. Cheshire
President and Manager

Blair T. Scott
Vice President

W. O. MacDougall
Secretary

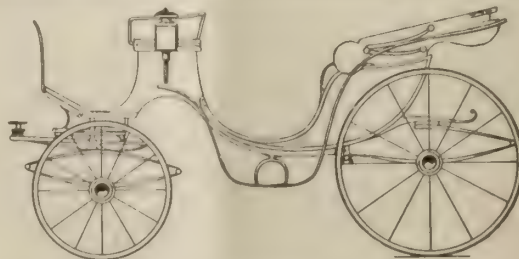
California Undertaking Co.

PRIVATE RESIDENCE PARLORS

405 Powell Street Cor. Post

Embalming a Specialty
Open Day and Night

Telephone Main 971



VICTORIA

O. F. WILLEY & CO., Established 1855

CARRIAGE BUILDERS AND DEALERS

317 MONTGOMERY ST., (Necada Block.)

Agency for Brewster & Co., of Broome St., New York; Michigan Buggy Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.; C. S. Caffrey Co., Camden, New Jersey; A. N. Parry & Co. Amesbury, Mass.; W. S. Frazier & Co., Chicago Road Cart, H. H. Babcock Buggy Co., Watertown, N. Y.; New Haven Carriage Co., New Haven Conn.

The beautiful combinations of colors in monogram stamping as executed by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, show the very great superiority of their ability in this particular line.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

WHEN I NOW REVERSE the order of the program distributed at the Nevada concert last Monday evening and give first place to Mr. Louis Blumenberg, the 'cellist, who appeared at the tail end in the enumeration of the participants, I do not mean to belittle the prominence of Emma Nevada. As the star of the company she is by right entitled to the place of honor, nor is it my intention to question the good judgment of the management which compiled the list. My sole reason for thus revolutionizing the rules of traditional criticism is the fact that an artist comparatively unknown to our fastidious concert public, a young man who had barely half a dozen acquaintances in the auditorium, a soloist who did not figure prominently in the preliminary announcements, ingratiated himself with such spontaneity into the hearts of our music lovers that his two solos were rewarded with peremptory demands for encores, and with an applause the enthusiasm of which was assuredly sincere. The artist who is able to thus move an entire strange audience to unmistakable manifestations of approval controls an influence the power of which cannot be questioned. These statements are not based upon a banal desire to fling praise upon the arena of public opinion, but upon solid facts, upon the expressions of those who witnessed the concert. And now let us see whether there was any justification for this exhibition of delight. There is no instrument used upon the concert stage today which appeals so much to our soul or harmonizes so well with our emotional nature as the 'cello. From no other instrument can the artist obtain a more correct reflection of the human voice than from this very musical implement which so few can coax to speak. It is because of this scarcity of 'cello virtuosi that Mr. Blumenberg is entitled to prominence and the critic is justified to drag him from the shadow of "assisting artist" into the sunlight of an important factor at a prominent concert. The first requisite of a 'cello virtuoso is the production of a firm and mellow tone. This is the more difficult to obtain because a 'cello naturally is endowed with a nasal sound which to eliminate entirely requires miraculous talent and the absence of which would rob the instrument of its very character. I do not at all agree with those critics who claim that Mr. Blumenberg has a small tone. It must always be remembered that a stage is not the best place upon which to play a single string instrument and besides I am afraid that a "big tone" is often overated. I cannot imagine a larger tone than that of Mr. Blumenberg and I have certainly heard the foremost cellists. Besides it is not so much the quantity as the quality which counts in 'cello playing as well as in any other artistic accomplishment. If you want to judge a performer's size or breadth of tone listen to his bass notes and I defy any musician to find fault with the bass tones of Mr. Blumenberg. Besides breadth, resonance and mellowness this admirable executant exhibits a temperament and refinement of taste which were the main cause of the enthusiasm he treated. Harmonics and pianissimos are the pre-eminent difficulties of 'cello playing. And it was in these very difficulties wherein Mr. Blumenberg was at his best. His temperament was particularly prominent in the "Hungarian Caprice" by Dunkler. Its title infers that this composition proposes to picture a capricious temperament. It is therefore necessary for the artist to point out the various moods depicted by the composer. Laughing and weeping, cheerfulness and vexation, happiness and sorrow, humor and pathos were easily recognized in the interpretation of Mr. Blumenberg. His shading was excellent. An artist who commands so many advantages figures prominently in his profession and the just tribute should not be withheld from Mr. Blumenberg even if he does figure subordinately upon the program. It may be interesting to add that Mr. Blumenberg is the only American born 'cellist who has gained prominence in artistic circles and who made a successful concert tour through Europe.

Many will now be inclined to ask how it is possible that an artist of such resources has not achieved greater fame than Mr. Blumenberg possesses at present. The reason may be sought in the fact that he has done musical missionary work rather than ask his managers to "boom" him in extravagant ways. Being aware of the lack of familiarity which exists between the great mass of the public and the 'cello he selected as his destination the smaller towns where the 'cello was almost unknown to the concert-goer. There is neither much money nor glory to be derived from this sort of work, but the

unselfishness and sincerity of the artist are punctuated thereby and it is this very missionary work which will gradually weave a crown of fame from the applause of the obscure which may not be as brilliant as that obtained from the applause of the metropolis, but which is decidedly more durable. If a musician and artist desires to establish a lasting reputation he must endear himself to the hearts of the masses and when he has succeeded in gaining the affections of the majority the minority will be forced to recognize him in time. Mr. Blumenberg and his 'cello will be remembered by those residing in this land whose opportunities to hear 'cello virtuosi are scanty, long after our temporary stars have lost their brilliancy through the lustre of their successors.

And now for Emma Nevada, "the peerless diva," as the program man tells us. I have always objected to these exaggerated terms for two reasons: first, the people are not such fools as to believe that every singer or player that visits them can be the only peerless one, and secondly because it affects the criticism afterwards, as you invariably expect far more than you would if the singer were not so extravagantly heralded. I am also requested to speak about the price and I cannot but contend that people know Nevada's voice, they have heard her before; they had an idea of what they were about to hear. If three dollars were too much they ought to have stayed at home. If Nevada had been a stranger it would have been a different proposition. But we must make some concessions for home talent. I cannot understand why there should be such a stress laid upon the fact that Nevada has a "small" voice. Again I must call attention to the fact that it is quality, not quantity, that we desire of a concert vocalist. The big voices are only fit for operatic and oratorio work. No, it is not the size of her voice but her execution which makes Nevada's singing meritorious. She sings with extreme care. Her diction is clear and distinct, her interpretation intelligent and effective. Her coloratura work is fully as correct as Melba's. Her runs, trills and staccatos breathe the air of artistic finish. She possesses furthermore the commendable virtue of saving her voice. She knows exactly what she is able to accomplish and is wise enough to refrain from straining her voice. I liked particularly the Bell song from "Lakme." Nevada tells you how to sing and this is the most difficult phase of the vocal art. Never mind about the quantity of a voice; let us have quality. There are, however, two things which this excellent vocalist should avoid. First, the repetition of the same cadenza in three different songs, and secondly the somewhat heavy breathing. But I must repeat that Nevada's singing is artistic and exemplary in the highest degree.

There is one man in this company whom I did not envy, and he is Selden Pratt. To begin with, he had the misfortune to follow De Pachmann and then he had to act both as accompanist and soloist. He was certainly the hardest worked man in the company. I am sure he earns his salary. There is great talent in this young man which, with more experience, will no doubt advance rapidly. As an accompanist Mr. Pratt must be counted among the best that have visited this city.

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

The technic of articulation in its relation to tone production

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15
Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15
Terms \$6.00 a month

Studio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30

His solo work, while exhibiting the musicianly taste and brilliant technic of the executant, has yet the earmarks of the Hochschule. Experience alone can apply the professional polish. It is gratifying to hear that the concerts were, beside their artistic value, financially successful.

The Unitarian church in Oakland was crowded to the doors on Friday evening of last week when the piano pupils of John W. Metcalf and the violin pupils of Alex T. Stewart gave a complimentary recital with the assistance of the vocal pupils of Mrs. Lena Carroll-Nicholson. It is but seldom that I thoroughly enjoy a pupil recital and when I state that I remained to the close of the concert it is certain that there must have been something to attract my attention. I will not go into any details as to the playing of each individual student but I am compelled to compliment these three instructors for their success in imparting musical knowledge. There was none of that uncertainty and irregularity which only too frequently forms a disagreeable part of a pupil recital. Each participant was sure of his or her work, played with a confidence decidedly gratifying and exhibited much taste in interpretation. It is apparent that these teachers have solved the problem of developing the taste as well as the technical sense of those entrusted to their care and it is a blessing to Oakland to possess tutors who cultivate both brain and muscles. The program was a pleasing one and consisted of the following numbers: Violin, Introduction and Polonaise (Chas. N. Allen), William Finkeldey—Miss Maude Waltz, accompanist; piano, Barcarolle C minor (Tchaikowsky), Miss Lulu Roberts; piano, waltz A major (Rachmaninoff), Miss Vickie Bennett; violin, concerto in A (Accolay), Miss Daisy Crawford—Miss Edna Ford, accompanist; piano, Rondo Capriccioso (Mendelssohn), Miss Florence Luke; vocal, Autumn, Spring (Oscar Weil), Frank Woolsey—violin obligato, Vere Hunter; piano, Scarf Dance (Chaminade), Album Leaf (Grieg), Miss Susie Culver; violin, Romanza from second concerto and Mazurka (Wieniawski), Bert Scott—Jas. F. Kutz, accompanist; vocal, A Summer Night (Goring Thomas), Miss Mabel Gray; piano, Nocturne G minor (Chopin) and Hunting Song (Mendelssohn)—transcribed for violin by Ovide Musin—Miss Martha Snow—Miss Estelle Drummond, accompanist; piano, The Two Skylarks (Leschetizky) and Lorelei (Hans Seeling), James F. Kutz; violin, Fantasie, Scene de Ballet (De Beriot), Miss Gertrude Hibberd—Miss Estelle Drummond, accompanist; piano, If I Were a Bird (Henselt) and On Wings of Music (Mendelssohn-Liszt), Miss Eva Powell; vocal, Staccato Polka (Mulder), Miss Edna Ritter; piano, Waltz Op. 34, No. 3 (Chopin), Miss Estelle Drummond; violin, Largo (Handel), by ten solo violins: Misses Hibbard, Snow, Crawford, Ida Mason and Messrs. Finkeldey, Scott, Hunter, Stuart Hawley, Geo. Hill and Richard Clark. The pupils of Mr. Metcalf accompanied the violin numbers and Miss Esta Marvin was accompanist for the vocalists.

Speaking of pupils reminds me that I recently heard four vocal students of Signor Abramoff's whose talent really astonished me. Now I want it distinctly understood that this notice is not paid for nor any other which appears in this department, and I furthermore request herewith all vocal teachers who pride themselves on possessing pupils of superior talents to let me know of their existence and I shall be glad to give credit where it is due. But I must be convinced of two things. First that the singers are their pupils and secondly that they have not received their fundamental instruction from another teacher. If credit is really deserved I shall be only too pleased to make note of it. It is my desire to discover all the really accomplished vocal students of San Francisco. But I warn any teacher against trying to present a pupil who is not entitled to encouragement, for I shall certainly find it out quickly.

But to return to Mr. Abramoff's pupils. There is one in particular who astonishes me, namely, Miss Paraskowa Sandolin, a contralto of remarkable clarity and volume. It is a voice in a thousand. Its quality is very pathetic and its flexibility remarkable. It is not often that I become enthused but I must confess that I have heard few pupils with such a splendid contralto as that of Miss Sandolin. Another accomplished vocalist is Miss Erna Wing, a soprano of great warmth and color. Hers is one of those sympathetic organs which interest you as soon as you hear it. I am sure Miss Wing would be a splendid operatic artist. She has the temperament and vivacity necessary for just such a vocation. She is pretty, too. I understand that Miss Wing hails from Sacramento. If they have many more like her in the capital, the residents there should not be obliged to seek much outside talent for their concerts. Another soprano of much merit is that of Mrs. Norden Epperly. This talented lady has a colorature voice of excellent timbre. Her technical equipment is really astonishing for a student. I could not but wonder at the ease with which she overcame the great

difficulties. If I am not greatly mistaken Mrs. Epperly will be heard from one of these days as one of the bright stars on the operatic stage. Her appearance is stately and impressive. I also heard on this occasion Norden Epperly, a tenor of firmness and a pleasant quality. Mr. Epperly has a fine sense of coloring and sings with great taste proving thereby the thorough musician he is. All of these students are well taught, exhibit signs of good tone production and seem to have been trained by one who is thoroughly versed in his profession.

Next Friday afternoon the Minetti quartet will give the fourth concert of this season at Sherman-Clay hall. This affair will certainly be one of the most artistic and prominent events of this valuable musical season. A great feature of the program will be the Smetana piano trio in A minor op. 15 with its magnificent allegro movement and its vivacious presto. Besides in S. G. Fleishman Mr. Minetti has succeeded in acquiring the services of one of the foremost pianists of the west. It is a pity that Mr. Fleishman has not appeared more frequently in public of late. I hear from all sides of his enviable talent and the regret of all our earnest music lovers at his rare public appearances. There are a great many who will be delighted to hear that Mr. Fleishman will play the piano part of the Smetana trio. Another agreeable number is the 'cello solo by Arthur Weiss. It is Popper's Hungarian Rhapsodie and those who are acquainted with Mr. Weiss' technical dexterity and temperament know very well what treat is in store for them. An earnest musical work is the string quartet in B flat major, op. 27, by E. Grieg. I do not doubt for a moment that the quartet will render it artistically. G. Ormay, another able musician, will play the accompaniment to Arthur Weiss' 'cello solo. Altogether it will be a concert well worth listening to.

Another musical event of great importance will be the symphony concert which is to take place next Thursday afternoon. The advance sale of tickets has been so large that the management can already see as crowded and fashionable an audience as that attending the first concert. There seems to be a keen interest taken in these affairs and I do not see why symphony concerts should not be encouraged in this city. While neither I nor any other fair minded person can approve of the manner in which Giulio Minetti, the first concert-master, was treated by the new society in being shamefully put aside having done the most disagreeable work connected with the organization of this new orchestra—put aside without a word of warning and without the customary notice—I cannot deny the ability of John Marquardt, his successor. Mr. Marquardt is certainly one of the foremost concert-masters in the United States and his value has been tested in the leading symphony orchestras in the country. He will be of great worth to the orchestra. The feature of the program will be the magnificent Symphony Pathétique by Tchaikowsky which alone is worth going miles to hear, if played properly. By the way, I attended the meeting of the old Symphony Society Thursday afternoon and will have some interesting matters to reveal next Saturday.

A farewell concert will be given to Putnam Griswold, the accomplished Oakland baritone, at the Unitarian church of that city next Tuesday evening. Mr. Griswold will be assisted by Mrs. Ellen M. Drew, contralto, (late of Boston), Mrs. Martin Schulz, soprano, Clement Rowland, baritone, William B. King, organist, E. A. Wolff, violinist, John W. Metcalf, pianist and Miss Elizabeth Westgate and Miss Esta Marvin, accompanists. This concert is given as a testimonial to this talented singer before his departure for London where he intends to complete his studies.

Prof. G. S. Wanrell

BASSO CANTANTE

From La Scala in Milan, The Royal Theater of Madrid, etc.

VOICE CULTURE AND
OPERATIC TRAINING

Emission and Placing of the Voice a
Specialty

ITALIAN METHOD

Engagements accepted for Opera,
Oratorio and Concert

Studio, 225 Geary Street
San Francisco, Cal

Telephone Main 595

Reception Hours each Wednesday
and Friday, 3 to 5 o'clock p. m.



Irwin Eveleth Hassell concludes his Berlin letter as follows: Now for the grandest thing ever written—"Gottterdammerung." It opens with the three Norns of Fates spinning the thread of human destiny which unexpectedly breaks whereupon the Norns proceed to consult Erda. The next scene occurs between Brunnhilde and Siegfried (Fraulein Reine played Brunnhilde throughout the three operas). He bids farewell to her and goes in search of adventures and conquests. They both promise to be faithful and constant. During his adventures he comes to the house of Hagen and Gunter. Hagen is plotting Siegfried's ruin, so he gives Siegfried a potion which effaces all past occurrences. He forgets Brunnhilde and falls in love with Guttrune, Gunter's sister and promises Gunter to make her his bride, which promise he keeps. The Valkyrie rises to a sublime height of anger over her betrayal. The second act is a short one and, from a musical standpoint,

flawless, but nothing occurs of importance except the preparation for the wedding feast and here for the first time a chorus is introduced which is a magnificent piece of work. Brunnhilde, angry at Siegfried's infidelity, shows Hagen a vulnerable place in Siegfried's back [Permit me to add an incident which Mr. Hassell forgot in his haste perhaps. After Siegfried had killed the dragon he bathed himself in the monster's blood and thus his skin became invulnerable. However during his bath a leaf fell on the back of his left shoulder preventing the dragon's blood from penetrating there. And this was the spot which Brunnhilde revealed to Hagen.—A. M.] Thereupon Hagen exclaims:

"There will my sword strike him."

The last act is incomparable. It opens with the Rhine maids swimming on the surface of the water. The scene and

Midwinter pattern hats at Mrs. S. R. Hall's—10 Kearny street.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . .

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

. . . Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St., near Polk

HENRY MCCAULEY, Tenor Robusto

MARY WEAVER MCCAULEY, Soprano

Teachers of Singing

Engagements accepted for Church,
Concert, Opera and Oratorio. . .

Studio and Residence:
333 GEARY ST., S. F.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of . . . Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing.
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. **Advantages Unsurpassed.** If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 831 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Cecile von Seiberlich, Vocalist, 1109 Post street.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

DR. H. J. STEWART . . .

Organist of Trinity Church, and
Synagogue Beth Israel . . .

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

—BY—

THE MINETTI QUARTET

Four Matinees Two Evenings

AT SHERMAN-CLAY HALL

Fourth Concert FRIDAY, JAN. 19th, at 3:15 P. M.

Reserved Seats 75 cents. Admission 50 cents.

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$3.00

Engagements for Concerts, and public and private recitals accepted

Address the Minetti Quartet, care of Sherman, Clay & Co.

PERCY A. R. DOW

A pupil of VANNINI (Florence) and of HENSCHEL (London)
teaches the art of singing. His specialty is correct Tone Pro-
duction.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.

NEAR VAN NESS

Reception Hours:

Monday and Thursday from 2 to 3

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioach-
ino. Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin, Mr. Bernard Mollen-
hauer. Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goer-
lich. Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counter-
point and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Sec-
retary. MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

SATISFACTORY TO THE EYE AND EAR

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS

308-314 POST ST.

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

music is similar to the opening of "Rheingold." Again you feel the sway of the water, the ebbing and tossing of the waves. It is a scene remarkable not only because of the beautiful setting but for the music which is now bewitchingly coquettish and then again pathetic. Siegfried arrives and converses with the nymphs. They ask him to return the ring and tell him of the curse attached to it, but he does not heed them. The next scene transpires in the house of Hagen and Gunter. Hagen inquires of him if he is really able to understand the language of the birds whereupon Siegfried launches upon a most rich and graceful melody wherein he tells of Siegmund and Sieglinde and his early life in the forest. He sings the various bird melodies and tells how he was led to Brunnhilde. It is the grandest composition in the opera. Just as Siegfried is about to finish Hagen plunges his spear into his back and kills him. Before the last breath escapes the hero's body he sings a death song, the very apotheosis of grief—a most touching and sorrowful valedictory. His body is placed on a shield and to the strains of a majestic funeral march they carry his body up the hill and out of sight. It is one of the mightiest and most effective scenes ever conceived. It is a colossal and heroic funeral poem fit to celebrate the death of a demi-god. The last

scene is very impressive. A funeral pyre is built and Siegfried laid upon it. Brunnhilde lights it with a torch. Soon it is burning furiously. Then the Valkyrie mounts a horse and gallops at full speed across the stage into the flames, at the same time throwing the ring to the Rhine daughters. At last the flames die away and the Rhine rushes forward and covers the fire. Once more the nymphs are swimming in the Rhine. Hagen jumps into the river to regain the ring, but is drowned. A faint image of Walhalla, the home of the gods, is seen in the sky. Soon all is covered with flame. The sky is red. The dusk of the gods has come.

ALFRED METZGER.

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL
TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI
DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691.
1513 Hyde St.

David Manlloyd

TENOR SOLO of St. Mary's Cathedral.
Voice Culture and the Art of Singing.
First-class Engagements only accepted.
Studio, 965 Golden Gate ave.

J. F. VEACH

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1014 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave.
Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Residence, 1622 Fell Street.
near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley.
Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oak-land, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches.
Telephone East 952. 1101 Geary Street

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor Street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St.
Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE SMITH BRIDGE

MISS EDITH ELMA SMITH

PUPILS of Madame de la Grange, Paris, and Frau Emelie Kaula, Munich. Vocal studio, 27 Ellis street.

MADAMOISELLE TOUAILLON

SINGING and Piano.
Studio: 1910 Steiner Street.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.
V. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Miss Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing.
Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MISS ELLA LAWRIE

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE. Classes for children a specialty. Address, 404 CENTRAL AVE. Telephone, GEARY 676.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method.
Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M

TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lisser, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers.
31 Guerrero St.

MISS ELEANORE JOSEPH

PIANIST. Graduate of the Stuttgart Conservatory, Germany. Teacher of advanced classes in The Pacific Coast Conservatory of Music. Address Studio 807 Sutter St. Phone Larkin 651

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

SANTIAGO ARRILLAGA

TEACHER OF PIANO.
5734 Telegraph Ave., Alameda Co., Cal. Studio: 308 Post Street; Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser

TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1235 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger

GRADUATE of Leipzig Royal Conservatory of Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and Composition. Studio 1823 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

ORGAN

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church. Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ, Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's Church. Pupil of Gaston Dethier and Edward MacDowell. Instruction in organ playing, harmony and counterpoint.
Hours 10 to 11 a. m. at St. Dominic's Church.
Cor. Bush and Steiner Sts., S. F.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MR. AND MRS. F. S. GUTTERSON

VIOLONCELLO and PIANO
Studio, Byron Maury's, 308 Post St.

World of Letters

A RECENT WRITER in *Longman's Magazine*, arguing in favor of the perpetuation of copyright, says: "One grievance, if no more, authors labor under—the running out of copyright by efflux of time. Think how Scott, his debts paid, would have provided for his family had copyright lasted longer. The heirs of Keats and Coleridge, men neglected by purchases in their day, would have been bequeathed a competence. Most of Dickens' works are now out of copyright—a real hardship while an author's sons and daughters are in the land. Surely copyright might be protected, 'for two lives,' at least. The authors literally 'created' the property, which, in their lifetime, many of them did not enjoy. If we are to have property at all, the author's property ought to be the most, not the least, sacred. The present law does not injure many novelists; their books rarely survive their lives; in this world they have good things. The law injures men who in this life, like Coleridge and Keats, have not good things, but who might, if permitted, provide for their descendants. If anything is unjust this part of the law of copyright is unjust." I should like to ask why the children of authors, having reached their majority, "sound in mind and wind," cannot depend upon their own exertions and turn their attention to handicraft if they are incapable of redecraft—or at all events, why the same argument which is used in favor of the descendants of authors should not apply equally well to artists in other lines. Why, for example, should not the remotest descendant of the Booths, Barrett, McCullough, Mrs. Siddons, Ristori, Rachel and hundreds more of the great actors live upon the distinction of their ancestry? We ought to contribute a royalty to the present representatives of the great masters of painting and sculpture, and why not also to great architects and engineers? Let us broaden the field and give everyone an equal chance, for surely we can all claim a right of descent at least from Noah if not from Father Adam, and, of course, a much closer relationship to the great ones of the earth. As a matter of fact, the heirs of Keats and Coleridge would perhaps have derived no profit whatever from their copyrights, for the probabilities are that the authors and original owners would have discounted their futures and disposed of the copyright for a sum in hand during their own lifetime. The case of the late Harold Frederick is very much in point just here. Frederick was a successful author—at the zenith of his fame a comparatively young man when death came suddenly and unexpectedly. He left a wife and three very young children who were supposed to be amply provided for by the proceeds of royalties from the sale of his books, but an investigation of his affairs disclosed the fact that he had mortgaged or otherwise hopelessly alienated his copyright, and instead of comparative wealth he bequeathed absolute poverty. Mrs. Frederick's death followed that of her husband within a few weeks—before she could formulate any plans for the support of her offspring, and the three infants are now absolutely destitute of any provision for their support. Yet not one of their father's books is out of copyright, and some will be protected for the next forty years, bringing in more or less of an income during the whole of that time, all to the enrichment of some publisher, book dealer or other sharp practitioner. It would be just as impossible to keep copyright in the possession of one family as it is any other species of property unless we are prepared to pass strict laws of entail. The Chinese, instead of continuing honors by right of descent, reverse our process, and honor the parents who have given great children to the world. Instead of insignificant great grandchildren passively born into families and shining only by reflected light, the radiance is cast upon the fathers and grandfathers whose wisdom and care, presumably at least, have resulted in the goodness and greatness of the progeny. It is a lamentable truth that the children of distinguished people in any walk of life are rarely worthy of their parentage, and it would be a doubtful spur to their energy or capacity to pay them and theirs a perpetual royalty because they have conferred upon us the doubtful honor of living among us.

"Twelve Tales and Other Town Sketches," by Robert Wiziard, comes from Kansas city, Mo., and is issued by the Baton company. The little sketches are bright and readable, and would serve to while away a vacant hour quite pleasantly, which is more than can be said for many tales of greater pretensions. The green cloth cover is a novelty in its way, and is deserving of special notice. It represents a star-studded evening star, under which is the silhouette of a city, a tall tree in the foreground looming up over the roofs and domes.

Still another Californian novel! We have so schooled ourselves in patience and long-suffering as to be scarcely curious as to the manner of our misrepresentation. This time it is Johannes Reimers, the Norwegian exile whom the *Overland*

discovered some two years ago, and whom James Howard Bridge pronounced the equal of Tolstoi. Mr. Reimers has not been a prolific writer, though he has written a number of short stories, some of which have appeared in eastern magazines. "Unto the Heights of Simplicity" is his first venture into the field of the novelist and will make its appearance early in the spring. THE BOOKWORM.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

H. L. DAVIS

W. D. FENNIMORE

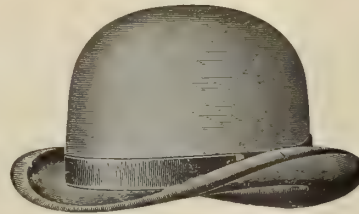
J. W. DAVIS



The little difference between that which is right and that which is not quite right, is a great big difference when it comes to a question of glasses. Our glasses are right—been making glasses right for 20 years.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine



J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest styles

1109 Market Street

Odd Fellows Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO.

RATHJEN BROS.

FINE TABLE WINES
AND DELICACIES

Grocers

Watch our money-saving special sales every Tuesday in the "Call."

TWO STORES

21 Stockton St.

3253 Fillmore St.

PHONE MAIN 6522

PHONE WEST 152

Moët & Chandon

By strictly adhering to the conservative conditions of the old honored custom of the ancient house of Moët & Chandon, the present management's aim is not to turn out immense quantities, but it has well succeeded in its endeavor for recognition on part of the connoisseurs, by catering principally to the aristocratic classes in Europe and better custom all over the world. —Wine Review.

WILLIAM WOLFF & CO.,

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street, S. F.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER **BITTERS**
BETTER THAN PILLS.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW

Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco

JNO. J. BYRNE,

Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



...THE...
"Overland
Limited"

A SOLID
VESTIBULED
TRAIN

VIA THE

Union Pacific

Leaves San Francisco Daily at 8 a. m. Breakfast Served in Dining-Car.

THREE DAYS TO CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE

Four Days to New York and Boston.
One Day quicker than any other line.

Finest modern Pullman equipment, including Library and Buffet Cars, and Dining-Cars, a la carte.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, with barber. Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars. Dining Cars—meals a la carte. Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier;

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago without Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. Co.'s AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 FULTON STREET

CELEBRATED **Steam Beer**
ELK LAGER BEER

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

INITIAL TRIP...FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

LV. San Francisco 5.00 P. M. ..Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno10.23 P. M. " "
AR. Los Angeles. 7.45 A. M.Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles. 8.00 A. M. " "
AR. El Paso 7.12 A. M.Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9.25 A. M. " "
AR. New Orleans ..7.45 P. M.Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington ..6.42 A. M.Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York....12.43 P. M. " "

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

Town Talk



THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO

VOL. 8—NO. 386

SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 20, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



MISS MAY BLAYNEY
The New Leading Lady at the Alcazar

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.59
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,655.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900.....\$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital..... 1,000,000.00
 Reserve Fund..... 210,067
 Contingent Fund..... 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over..... 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital..... 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund..... 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over..... 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

"Rate of interest on loans secured by improved San Francisco real estate *six per cent.*"

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, Feb. 7, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wedn'sday, Jan. 24, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$60 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.
 Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather, Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
 Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

Beautiful Homes

—IN—

Larkspur

Marin County, California. 45 Minutes from San Francisco

VIA SAUSALITO AND N. P. C. R. R.

VILLA LOTS AND ACREAGE

Easy Terms, Installment Payments

LARKSPUR

Is an ideal suburban town, beautifully situated near the base of Mt. Tamalpais, completely sheltered from ocean winds and fogs. Extensive water works, sewerage and electric light systems, and surrounded by forest grandeur. The wonderful equability of the climate cannot be surpassed; flowers bloom perennially. Eminent physicians pronounce

LARKSPUR

A great sanatorium. Many attractions are offered—such as boating, sea bathing, groves of redwood, madrone and laurel, picturesque walks and drives, sunshine and wildwood vistas, delightful environments. Secure a home now while you can get choice of locations. Money paid for rent is gone forever.

American Land and Trust Company

OFFICES:

Larkspur, Cal., and 132 Market Street, S. F.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, January 20, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - - \$1 50
Single Copies, - - - 10 | Three Months, - - - 75

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Too Much Biggy in Chinatown

MR. W. J. BIGGY would probably be a very good Chief of Police if he were not quite so industrious. He seems to conceive it to be the duty of the Chief of Police to enforce the law regardless of consequence and precedent. In his official capacity of acting Chief of the Police department he visited Chinatown and actually compelled the Chinese to abstain from lawlessness. That sort of thing is unprecedented in the history of Chinatown. It has been the custom of the police to make periodical visits to the Chinese quarter and give signs of activity by arresting a few gamblers and opium smokers, but to compel strict observance of the law was a feat they never essayed. Such aggressiveness would be regarded as revolutionary by the Chinese, and in their indignation they would absolutely refuse to dispense bribe-money. Moreover, it would have a tendency to purge the city of its plague spot, for if the Chinese were not permitted to gamble they would speedily seek a more congenial clime, and what then would become of the property of some of our richest and most influential citizens? The houses of Chinatown are fit for habitation by Chinese only and if they were vacated their depreciation in value would be enormous. The owners of those houses have always objected to the molestation of their tenants, and hence it appears that Mr. Biggy has been guilty of a gross indiscretion. Worse than that, his conduct has had a tendency to injure private property, and as a consequence murmurings of disapproval are heard. If he were encouraged he would probably get gay and attempt to round up the bunko men and petty thieves that have been operating under police protection for several months.

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

Is Bryan Getting Cold Feet?

MR. W. J. BRYAN appears to be less sanguine as to the future. In the course of one of his recent speeches he said: "May the battle begun in 1896 be successfully concluded in 1900 is my prayer. I believe we shall win, but who can tell with certainty? Circumstances often do more than argument. We can't shape circumstances nor can we tell what hindrances may confront us between now and November. All we can do is to fight. I have as much faith in the triumph of our cause as I have in the rise of tomorrow's sun. It may not come this year, nor the next, but it will prevail in the end, for the truth must triumph. I believe that our cause is righteous, but if it is not righteous then I pray God we may not triumph." Having been beaten once Mr. Bryan is no longer confident. And yet he has been campaigning ever since the last election and has had ample opportunity to feel the public pulse. If he doesn't feel like a winner he ought to be willing to retire and not attempt to force himself on the party. The democracy is not a one man party, but Mr. Bryan appears to have convinced himself that he is the logical candidate and that he should fight the battle. If he had courted the glare of the calcium less assiduously since his defeat, he would be a stronger man before the people today. He has been too loquacious. By occupying the centre of the stage he has made himself a target for the ridicule of his enemies and their shafts have been hurled at him in a way that has made him wince on more than one occasion. It is the discreet man that knows when to take to cover. Bryan's boldness has been that of the British officers in South Africa who are now dead ones.

Religious Instruction Urged Once More

THE demand for religious instruction in the public schools has again been made. The people that howl the most about the dangers that threaten the stability of the little red school house, never tire of reiterating the demand for religious instruction of a character which, if adopted, would destroy the nonsectarian principle which underlies the public school system. The latest demand is from the *Christian Intelligencer*, an organ of the Reformed Church. "It is time," says the editor of this publication, "that our right as a Christian nation to teach the fundamentals of Christianity be asserted, and unsectarian moral and religious instruction be restored to the public schools." Continuing he urges that to that end the reading of the Bible should be enforced. Of course he knows that the "fundamentals of Christianity" are not acceptable to the Jews, and that there are many Jews among the public school children. Moreover, he knows that Catholics object to unguided interpretation of the Bible such as would follow the reading of it to school children. To provide for nonsectarian religious instruction it would first be necessary to solve a very difficult problem, and the editor of the *Intelligencer* is probably unequal to the task. Present Biblical criticism even by theologians tends to the conviction that it is not the most desirable book for religious instruction. Clerical

critics are today arguing that the Bible is not a proper book to read to children. The divine authority of the Bible is questioned by Christians of certain sects, and they would surely object to its being read to children as an infallible guide to salvation.

A Freak Magazine on the Way

A BACHELOR'S magazine is the latest thing to be sprung in the literary world. Two Chicago women—one married and one single—are to be the publishers. They have explained in an interview that the purpose of the magazine will be to aid the bachelor and to make his path easier. They will "print fashions for men, give chafing dish lessons, write of men about town, give suggestions for christening, tell of duties of men to their typewriters, and inform them how to keep clean on ten dollars a week." While they will not attempt to discourage matrimony, they will approve of bachelorhood, believing that in that state men are more picturesque. "We should feel," says Mrs. Egbert, the married member of the firm, "that it is our duty to art and the beautiful to encourage bachelorhood." The question naturally suggests itself, "Who is Mr. Egbert?" The husband of a woman who believes that bachelorhood should be encouraged in the interest of art and the beautiful must be an interesting individual. Is he in any way responsible for the ideas that throb in his wife's brain? Is he responsible for the development of this degenerate woman who believes that bachelors are peculiarly picturesque and that therefore they should be encouraged? Has he ever wished that he refrained from matrimony in the interest of art and the beautiful? Mrs. Egbert is no doubt laboring under the delusion that the average bachelor is such from choice and not from force of circumstances. She does not know that ninety-nine out of every hundred bachelors flatter themselves that they are eligibles until it is everlastingly too late. If she knew these things she would not invest her money in what she probably regards as a long-felt want. There are various ways of making bachelors' paths easy, as she expresses it, but publishing a bachelors' magazine for the promotion of bachelorhood is not one of them.

Building the Brains Of the Young

IN the *Home Journal* for January Edward Bok lays a severe indictment upon American parents for permitting the schools to exact an inordinate amount of home study from children. He declares that over sixteen thousand children became nervous wrecks during the past school term alone from over study. Perhaps Mr. Bok has furnished the cue for the *Examiner's* attack on Superintendent Webster, since the same ground of complaint is selected. There is no doubt that children have too much of what is called home work, that is written work, in contradistinction to simple study or memorizing, and it would be well if all written home work were strictly forbidden. It is the fashion of reformers, who frequently do not know what they are talking about, to accuse the schools of imposing too much memory work. This is precisely what the schools do not do. On the contrary they require too much reasoning and altogether too little memorizing. Learning by heart is not a difficult task for children. Properly speaking it is not a task at all but a delight, and it is accomplished with hardly any mental effort. Professional educators have of late years pushed memory work into the background and installed in its

place mental operations far more difficult and less suited to the brains of children. The reasoning faculty should be developed but not by cramming. The system which makes all the public schools feeders for the university is largely responsible for the unreasonable requirements. The colleges press down upon the high schools and these in turn upon all the schools below them and requirements become more and more exacting all along the line. Then the fad-dists who believe that every science and art should be represented in the course of study have introduced bookkeeping, algebra, geometry, civics, heart-culture, literature, physics, anatomy and a variety of other things too numerous to mention. All of these take some time, no matter how superficially they are taught, and the result is overwork. One of the recent introductions into the schools in the east is called "Nature Study." Happily San Francisco has not yet contracted this disease but it may come later. Let us hope however that we shall be spared. The eastern educational magazines are full of the subject and "Nature Study" is treated under all its forms. Children are taught to observe, dissect, classify and label everything under the sun. Some of the directions given for carrying on work in nature study are enough to appall one who takes into account the amount of work and the quantity of time which children must of necessity devote to a subject pursued after this fashion.

The Latest Immigration Project

IF there is any truth back of the report that certain philanthropic capitalists are interested in plans to secure the immigration of some twelve thousand Dookhobors to the "idle agricultural lands of California," the Commissioners of Immigration have a case for investigation ready at hand. There is now a large colony of these people in Manitoba, who are dissatisfied with their surroundings, and it is proposed first to bring these across the continent and afterward to assist other hordes to leave the Caspian provinces of Russia and establish themselves amongst us. These Dookhobors have some religious peculiarities antagonistic to the state religion of Russia and are currently believed to suffer great persecution from the Czar. Great stress is laid upon the fact that they refuse to bear arms, in this respect resembling the Quakers, and short sighted people who can see no further ahead than the length of their own noses immediately attribute to them all the virtues of the followers of Penn. They are a most undesirable class to add to our population, even if we had not enough to keep us busy with the negro problem, the Chinese problem, the Kanakas and Filipinos, to say nothing of the re-opening of the

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Winter Ideas Right and Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

Mormon question. The Dookhobors are a sodden, stupid race, no more civilized than the Huns whose presence in the eastern coal fields has given rise to so many riots. Not only are they ignorant, but they show no desire to improve. They do not send their children to school nor do they make any effort to learn the language or conform to manners or customs of a new environment. They are said to be more thrifty than the Chinese. A child of ten is expected to do a full day's work; the women work in the fields like beasts of burden, and are bought, sold and exchanged like them. Like most of the peasantry of eastern Europe, they are personally unclean. These are the gentle savages in whom Count Lyof Tolstoi is so greatly interested—interested, it appears, in getting them away from his own vicinity. Tolstoi, like other professional philanthropists, loses nothing by his reputed generosity. He gives a portion of the income derived from his books for the charitable purpose of foistering the dregs of his countrymen upon other nations, and the advertisement he gets thereby enormously increases the sale of the aforesaid writings, for his press agent takes care to give the impression that nothing goes into the Tolstoi purse. "The Awakening" has already netted sixty-thousand dollars, one sixth of which goes to the Dookhobor exportation scheme. But without the hurrah over his charity "The Awakening" would hardly have meted one-sixtieth of that sum. Tolstoi is always ready with

advice, and with his services as distributing agent whenever foreigners raise food or money to assist the starving peasantry of Russia, but has he ever been known to furnish a sack of flour, a spade or a plow, much less a team of horses or seed for planting a field? Tolstoi's theatrical assumption of the outer habiliments of poverty and privation is an excellent advertisement for him. It pays well or he would long ago have given it up. As to the desirability of these Slavic peasants, because they are farmers who will till our waste lands, where are the waste lands fit for tillage? Hundreds of young men start out every year looking for land which they can take up for farming purposes, and find none. Because a tract is unfenced and unplanted or because there are no farm-houses or barns in sight it does not follow that the land is without ownership, or to be purchased at any reasonable price. Because the maps of a land office show sections unentered, it does not follow that they are cultivable, and moreover, if good land were plentiful in every state in the Union it should be held for our own population. While there can be no objection raised against individual immigrants of other nations who are well advanced in civilization and will become good citizens until bettering their own condition our preference is for Americans, but under no circumstances do we want a horde of ignorant barbarians transplanted among us.



The Saunterer

IF OAKLAND were not a jay town the women of that benighted burg would not have to go to a drug-store to enjoy a tippie. The proprieties are so rigidly observed across the bay that it would be considered shocking for a woman to drink whisky straight in a restaurant, and consequently those that enjoy a stimulant when out shopping indulge surreptitiously in the pharmaceutical beverage, which is akin to the old reliable bug-juice formerly used in mining camps. It should never be admitted to a stomach which has not a fire-proof lining. The traffic in drug-store whisky has been on the increase in Oakland of late, and I am surprised that the authorities did not make the discovery long ago. All licensed pharmacists in Oakland are competent mixologists. No expert chemist can get a job in an Oakland drug store if he doesn't know how to mix a cocktail or compound a soft-toddy.

The tipling dames of Oakland town
Take capsules full of whisky;
They swallow them without a frown,
And then they feel quite frisky.
The pharmacist across the bay
Knows how to compound booze,
And that is why the ladies gay
Adopt the drug store ruse.
The Frisco girls take in the grill
Whene'er they want a jag on,
And order jolts from off the bill
With Vere de Vere abandon.

Mrs. Harry Adams of Oakland, who was formerly Miss Knowles, daughter of Captain J. H. Knowles, has firmly resolved never to grow fat. All her life she has dreaded the possibility of acquiring obesity. After seeing her at the Thursday night cotillon last week, I could not help remarking the wonderful slen-

derness she had attained by faithful adherence to an anti fat diet. She wore an exquisite gown that I recognized as the one in which she was married, and it emphasized the slimness of her person. I think that Mrs. Adams is unduly fearful of being burdened by too much flesh.

It is believed that there is a kleptomaniac in fashionable society across the bay. At nearly every smart function somebody misses something. It is no longer safe to take an umbrella to a tea, a luncheon or a card-party. At the now celebrated Moore tea one of the guests was separated from a watch, and at a function in Alameda the other night several valuable articles were stolen. This sort of thing is very embarrassing to the hostess, and it has grown into quite a scandal. If it continue, I suppose that a hawkshaw will be called into requisition, for it is decidedly disagreeable to feel it necessary to keep your hand on your watch while enjoying the hospitality of your friends.

Next Tuesday will be solemnized the marriage of Miss Mayme McMullin and Jesse Godley. The marriage follows closely upon the announcement of the engagement, and will be strictly private owing to the recent death of Montgomery Godley, the bride-groom-elect's father. Miss McMullin is one of the McMullins, whose name is interwoven with San Francisco's social history since early days. She is the daughter of Mrs. George O. McMullin and her home is in Post street not far from Van Ness avenue. Mr. Godley is also of an "old" family his father having been one of our most prominent citizens, particularly well known in the Masonic order, of which he was a leading light.

That contest over the chieftainship of the Police department is a long drawn out affair, and recent events have served to augment public interest in its various phases. Since last week the *Call* has taken a hand in the fight, and now that the battle is raging furiously I am sure that none of the Police commissioners feels that he is occupying an enviable position. On the contrary the battle has become so warm that, paradoxical as it may seem, more than one commissioner is threatened with an attack of cold feet. Take Mr. Thomas, the attorney, for instance. He is the member of a law firm that has built up quite a handsome practice. One of its clients is a corporation controlled by Claus Spreckels. The law firm has a retainer of something like ten thousand a year from this corporation, and Mr. John D. Spreckels intends to divert this fee to some other combination of attorneys, by way of expression of his disapproval of the conduct of Mr. Thomas. Now that is the sort of retaliatio that hurts more than the fiercest kind of newspaper denunciation.

And there is Mr. Biggy, an estimable, clean gentleman, who is undoubtedly prepossessed in favor of Lieutenant Esola. Mr. Biggy is a conscientious man and I should not like to think that he would not scruple to do a wrong. I have every confidence in Mr. Biggy and although I know that when he accepted the Police commissionership he expected to vote for Esola, I still believe that if he vote for the latter it will be because the lieutenant shall have been exonerated. Now Mr. Biggy is in a predicament. He is the manager of a large laundry, whose principal patron is the shipping firm of John D. Spreckels & Bro. The firm's laundry bill amounts to one thousand dollars a month. Moreover Claus Spreckels and John D. Spreckels are on Biggy's official bond. So there you are. Is it not evident that the Spreckels' family—to use a colloquialism—has somewhat of a drag with Mr. Biggy? I have not heard of any contemplated exercise of this "drag," but I merely wish to suggest that it exists. Meanwhile Lieutenant Esola is confident that he is to be the next Chief of Police. He says that the truth shall prevail and that he has no fear of the consequences.

Inducted into this decidedly acrimonious controversy is the charge that Mr. Fremont Older, managing editor of the *Bulletin*, sought to besmirch the reputation of a woman. While I have been content to let the dailies fight their battle out on their own lines, I cannot permit such an assertion to go unchallenged. Mr. Older is a gentleman. His character is unimpeachable. It is therefore idle to attempt to fasten such a charge upon him.

Some of the older members of our smart set have keen recollections no doubt of Lady Dalhousie, who visited this city some ten years ago. The efforts of certain snobs to induce her to accept their hospitality created a great deal of amusement at the time, and the snubbing that she gave them should long be remembered. Lady Dalhousie died a few weeks ago in Havre, after a long voyage with her husband, and his death was announced a week later. Fifteen years ago Lady Dalhousie was the most beautiful woman in London. Tall, dark, graceful, of vivacious temperament, she never appeared anywhere without attracting the admiration of every one. Her husband was a fine fellow, known to the political world first as Lord

Ramsay and then as Lord Dalhousie. His health broke down and soon they both disappeared from the life of London and were heard of occasionally on one of those long voyages on which men and women seek restoration of broken health. It was on one of those voyages that they happened into this city and stayed long enough to learn something of the manners and customs of our aristocracy.

Lady Dalhousie was the daughter of Lord Tankerville, who died the other day. He was nearly ninety years of age and was the oldest member of the House of Lords. In his young days he was the type of man that storms the hearts of all the women. He was singularly handsome and fascinating, with many social graces, besides being an accomplished athlete. He spent much time in gaiety and frivolity until, in one of those strange hours of self-contemplation, he became disgusted with himself and withdrew from the world of fashion into the world of thought and preparation for the Beyond. Chillingham Castle, the property of the Tankerville family, is a picturesque survival of a chain of border fortresses, situated in a wildly beautiful district of Northumberland. A remarkable feature of the property is that it possesses the last herd of wild cattle in England. The Prince of Wales is one of the few persons who have been privileged to shoot one of the bulls of this historic flock.

Several receptions are on January's program of social events. Mrs. Jane Stanford will entertain today and as it is but rarely that the palatial residence at the corner of California and Powell streets is thrown open to visitors this should be regarded as an important event. Another large function on the tapis is the Colonial reception to be given by the California club on the thirtieth of the month and in which the prime mover is Mrs. J. H. Jewett.

Whenever I see a mention made of the palaces on Nob hill, I think of the Porter home on the other side of the street from the Hopkins and Stanford houses. The Porter home is now, I have been told, a Spanish boarding-house. After the tragic death of the father, the family sank out of sight socially. However, the other day one of the dailies chronicled the fact that "Miss Ella Porter, who will be remembered as the youngest of the three handsome daughters of the late David Porter, has greatly surprised her friends by following in the way of May Hoffman. Miss Porter has given up everything to follow her chosen work. The young lady will remain for two years training in the Lane hospital." It was Grace Porter, the eldest child of the late liquor merchant, who married Enrico Campobello, the grand opera basso. She appeared on the stage with him in this city and in the east and south. But their union was not happy, financial and all sorts of misfortunes accompanying their journeys together, and Mrs. Campobello obtained a divorce.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative.

Stylish Dress Hats \$5.00, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

There has been a large disturbance lately in one of our hospitals, an institution supported by the Protestant churches. The head surgeon, who was imported from St. Louis, has a wife who is not very popular with the nurses at the hospital. Some time ago, I am told, a sum of money was lost by an inmate of the hospital. A private investigation was ordered by the head surgeon, and the rooms of all the nurses were searched; with no result, however. The nurses, who are all young women of good family and members of the churches that support the hospital, were highly indignant. They say they would not have objected to a search of their effects, if they had first been asked to surrender their keys. But to be treated as if they were sneak thieves was an insult not to be borne. The result of the matter is that two of the nurses have left and the others will leave at the end of the month.

Oakland has had so much to talk about lately that you would not fancy the discussion over a broken engagement would last for two weeks. Yet such has been the case in the affair of Miss Bernice Landers and Alex McIntosh. The general opinion among her girl friends seems to be that Miss Landers did well in breaking off her engagement, but the friends of the jilted Mr. McIntosh look upon it differently. There seems to be no doubt of the fact that young McIntosh has been sowing a luxuriant crop of wild oats during his sojourn in the Hawaiian islands, and he never made any secret of it, it appears. If a woman dislikes this sort of thing in her fiancé it is better to express

her disapproval of his leanings before marriage than to wait until after the knot is tied. And from the man's point of view, it is better to find out before marriage that your fiancée lacks broad-mindedness than to make the discovery after you are yoked to her for life.

However, I cannot but express a certain amount of disapproval at the comments of the *Oakland Tribune's* "Meddler" upon the broken engagement, in which the following appears:

Mr. McIntosh's social position does not compare with that of the Landers, and his salary, I understand, would not keep so delicately nurtured a girl in gloves and carriages.

This is altogether too worldly an attitude to take. When the betrothal of a young girl and a young man is announced, one is at least supposed to regard it as a pure love match with no consideration of finances entering into it.

In pleasing contrast to the broken engagements of last week in Oakland was the announcement by Mrs. W. E. Sharon of her daughter's engagement to Mr. Peter C. Allen. This betrothal breathes an aroma of pure romance. Miss Florence Sharon is a young girl whose chief pleasure has been to pursue her studies in music, and it was through her art that she met Mr. Allen. Miss Sharon belongs to the amateur orchestra formed of young women prominent in society on both sides of the bay and of which Mr. Allen is director. She is highly cultured and the union with a man of Mr. Allen's fine musicianly attainments should be an ideal one. Miss Sharon is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sharon of Piedmont. Her mother is a great club woman and is a power in Laurel Hall and other women's clubs. Her father is a nephew of the late Senator Sharon, and a cousin of Lady Thomas Hesketh.

I do not know of a life that has been purer in its entirety than that of Reverend Horatio Stebbins D D, pastor of the First Unitarian church, who formally resigned his charge last Sunday. This step was induced by Dr. Stebbins' increasing ill-health and not by any loss of favor with his congregation. A little incident that illustrates Dr. Stebbins' goodness of heart and readiness of thought occurs to me. Some years ago, the sexton of the First Unitarian church died. He had been the sexton of the church for many years and was as much at home in the church as in his own house. When he died, it was discovered that his family was in poor circumstances and that the home which everybody thought they owned was heavily mortgaged. The Sabbath following the sexton's funeral, when the church services were concluded, Dr. Stebbins related the fact of the mortgage to his congregation. Then he voiced an appeal for aid and coming down from the pulpit, he took the plate and carried it around himself from pew to pew. When the contributions were counted it was found that sufficient had been given to lift the mortgage on the late sexton's house.



Antoinette Trebelli, Prima Donna. In Song Recitals at Sherman & Clay Hall

A melancholy interest will always be associated with the fate of such women as Sara Althea Hill Terry and Alice Edith Dickason. Both have sinned and suffered alike. Sara Althea staked her all upon her claim against Senator Sharon arising from alleged conjugal rights, and after years of litigation she went to a mad-house to end her career. Alice Edith Dickason fought through the courts for a widow's share of the Blythe estate, and lost. The other day she was arrested as a "drunk" and strait-jacketed in the insane ward. There is something pathetic in the gutter-ending of this once beautiful woman just as the estate for which she struggled was turned over to the daughter of the man who led her to shame and misery. I have always believed that Alice Edith Dickason was entitled to a share of Tom Blythe's estate, and I think that even now it would be a graceful act for the successful claimant to separate herself from a crumb for the benefit of the mistress of the dead millionaire in the sunset of the latter's checkered career.

Alice Edith Dickason was undoubtedly beloved by Tom Blythe. When he first met her she was in her teens attending the art school. She was a plump and pleasing person, with regular, handsome features, fair hair and a modest, winsome manner. It was her custom to pass through the small alley that leads through the Blythe block, on her way to the art school. The millionaire saw her, took a fancy to her, flirted with her, and in course of time made her his mistress. She swore in court that she was prevailed upon to live with him under promise of marriage and that they entered into a verbal contract of marriage. However that may be I am certain of one thing and that is that Alice Edith Dickason was at least a faithful mistress, and that Blythe felt that he owed her much. She gave up her young life to him, and when he was dying in his bath she was the first to reach his side and to seek to stay his fleeting breath.

Blythe was proud of Alice Edith Dickason, proud of her beautiful face and exquisite figure, not a trace of which is now to be found in the shapeless hulk that was dragged into the prison the other night, but testimony to which is still extant on an expansive canvas which until recently was among the works of art in a local saloon. That painting of Alice Edith Dickason in the nude was executed in the days when she was in the full flush of womanly beauty, and it was one of the last of her possessions to be sold. That Tom Blythe always intended to make provision for her was evident from the testimony adduced during the contest before Judge Coffey. It was his intention to build a palatial home on his Mexican ranch, and to take up his residence there with Alice Edith and little Florence. There was ample evidence of his contemplated castle building in Mexico, and of his intention to house there the woman he purposed making his wife, and the offspring of his London flirtation. When Alice Edith Dickason was on the witness stand she unhesitatingly gave testimony which served to strengthen the case of the girl claimant, and that is one of the reasons why I think it would be a graceful act of charity to provide for the maintenance of the unfortunate woman during the remainder of her days. If the millionaire whose estate is now being enjoyed could speak from his grave he would ask that justice be done.

Latest designs in midwinter millinery—Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny st.

Surely justice is not being done to Alice Edith Dickason. She is compelled to struggle for an existence while Julia Ashcroft, the woman whom Thomas Blythe picked up in the streets of London for an hour's pastime, is enjoying a handsome revenue from his estate. From the *Chronicle* of last Sunday it appears that Julia Ashcroft receives two hundred dollars a month from Mrs. Moore out of the Blythe estate and that she finds that insufficient for her support. Consequently she contracts large bills for dress-goods which she is unable to pay. Mrs. Ashcroft has evidently cultivated expensive tastes since she left her home in London. Now that her daughter is numbered among Oakland's smart set she ought to try to avoid being sued by tradesmen. To defraud one's creditors is not regarded as a fashionable accomplishment in this country.

A millionaire who runs an elevator is something out of the common. Yet such a millionaire exists. He is William B. Bradbury, the man who believes in the liberty of expectoration and who is distinguished from other millionaires by the diamond that graces his shirt front. Mr. Bradbury runs the elevator at the boarding-house which he owns and which was named after him, at the corner of California and Polk streets. The millionaire does not act as elevator-boy for recreation, but while the genuine boy is eating his three meals a day. Mr. Bradbury also runs the boarding-house. The woman who formerly leased it failed and rather than lose any more money through defaulting landladies, Mr. Bradbury decided to manage the house himself. I hear that he is a great success in the role of host. His wife looks after the housekeeping and personally superintends the servants and the kitchen. The millionaire does the catering. The Bradburys go home every night to their mansion a few doors up the block, in Van Ness avenue, but they come down betimes in the morning, and stay all day at the boarding-house.

They are a thrifty couple, are the Bradburys, and when their boarding-house is running to its full capacity, they send the overflow, I hear, to their palatial home. It would break the aged millionaire's heart to see a penny go astray. He is of the Russell Sage type of men and it is a cinch that when he dies he will leave no vast sums to charitable institutions. He will make all his charitable donations while he is alive and with him charity begins and ends at home. He is a living object lesson of great value to young men starting out in life with the firm resolve to accumulate vast wealth. He not only saves the expense of extra help at his boarding-house by acting as motorman of his own elevator, but he does all the odd jobs in the house, such as repairing locks and furniture. I suppose he regrets every day of his life that he did not study the art of cooking when he was young, but of course it is never too late to learn, and who knows but that some day the expectorating millionaire may be found making his own boarding-house hash.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

The ladies of the California club are to be commended for the practical work they are doing. Their endeavor to save Telegraph hill should be appreciated by everybody. It is a shame that San Francisco, whose possibilities for the picturesque are so great, should not make more of them. Belvedere with its winding roads and terraced hills is an example of what could be done on this side of the bay. But the sole idea here has been to run straight rows of streets up hill and down hill irrespective of grade, thus necessitating unsightly cuts and fillings, when a little intelligence and an eye to beauty would have had winding roads of easier grade and finer effect. It is to be hoped that what is left of our noble hills may be spared for the future and beautified. I should also recommend to the California club that they educate our citizens in the matter of keeping our streets clear of unsightly papers and the deadly orange and banana peel. People ought to be as much ashamed of rubbish strewn streets as of littered floors in their dwellings. Yet persons who call themselves civilized and who would not strew their carpets with paper bags or fruit parings will unhesitatingly drop such things in the streets and are unconscious of giving offense thereby.

Palette: There's a bohemian girl after my own heart.

Cornette: Is she?

Palette: Yes, she has a wine appetite but she isn't too proud to drink beer.

Whenever any fad attains favor among the members of the smart set here it is sure to be run into the ground. The children's party, for instance, may be cited as a fad that since its importation from New York has been raging so wildly that, like the "love that is too hot and strong," will soon burn to waste. I was asking one of the young married men the other day why this children's party business was so popular.

"Why, that is easy enough," he said, "they get a chance to show their legs."

It seems that at the golf cotillon the feminine dancers were so much admired in their semi-short skirts that they were inspired to appear in still more abbreviated attire. And the Mardi Gras is such a long way off as yet that they felt it was impossible to wait for the chance of appearing in fancy ballerina costume upon that occasion. So when it was bruited about after the Misses Hager's costume dinner that one of the fair hostesses had shown her well-shaped limbs, from the knee downward, encased in pink stockings, the children's party became a craze.

They have a new style of party in New York, which will soon, no doubt, be introduced here by some enterprising hostess seeking for a novelty in functions. This is the barn dance. It is not necessary to hold the affair in a barn, but ragtime music and coon songs are the accompaniment to which jigs and pigeon-wings are indulged in by the guests. More than one of our society girls are proficient coon-dancers and this form of a dinner dance will likely soon become popular here.

"What a soft snap some men are born to enjoy," said a friend of mine one night at a Nevada concerts. As he was looking enviously at Dr. Palmer

when he made the remark, it did require the sharp intuition of a Sherlock Holmes to discern the source of the reflection. There is probably no pleasanter occupation than that of acting as the silent partner of a high-priced prima donna. That is what Dr. Palmer has been doing for years. He is, as everybody knows, the lady's husband, and his most arduous duty is that of chaperoning her to and from the theatre. He is not her manager, that somewhat menial occupation being filled by another, but the doctor is always on hand at her concerts. He is an Englishman and a competent physician, but he took in his shingle a long time ago, and since then he has been touring with his high-salaried wife.

The feature of the german at the fourth dance of the Alpha Cotillon, held last Friday evening in Century hall, was the driving figure, with the tinkling of tiny sleigh bells suggestive of the snowy winter season, and the Alpine figure with favors of parasols and alpenstocks upon whose crooks birds perched. Edward Bacon led, assisted by Miss Edna Howell. Those in the first set were: Miss Spencer and Mr. Clapp, Miss Harland and Mr. Noble, Miss Ethel Hendy and Mr. Spencer, Miss Burns and Mr. Somers, Miss Olive Burnett and Mr. Rook.

Although James L. Flood has been in town since Thursday of last week, none of the dailies has succeeded in ascertaining his intentions regarding the character of the building he purposes erecting on the Baldwin hotel site. He has been urged to erect a handsome hotel, but he has about made up his mind to rear a large office building. Everybody engaged in business in the neighborhood of Powell and Eddy streets would much prefer to see a hotel erected, but Mr. Flood views the matter from a strictly business standpoint, and he favors an office building. A prominent hotel man of New York has been in town for several days, looking over the field, and if he can give the young millionaire a satisfactory guarantee, the hotel project will be adopted; otherwise an office building will be erected, and Mahoney Brothers will have the contract for putting up the structure.

Office buildings have produced much greater revenue in this city than have those structures that were erected for hotel purposes. The Mills, Crocker and Parrott buildings have had few empty rooms since they were built. The Parrott building is not large enough to afford accommodations for all those that have applied for offices, and plans are now being prepared for an addition to one of the rear wings. Mr. Flood, being familiar with all these facts, thinks that he could invest his money most advantageously in an office building. But I believe that he is still deliberating, and that he may be induced to change his mind.

Use Quintonica...

If you would have long and beautiful hair. Not a dye—but a great tonic.

35 cts. per bottle.

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.
Opposite City of Paris.

The leg of Blanche Bates is not such a limb as the average young woman would care to flash up for exhibition purposes. Such is the verdict of a San Francisco newspaperman now in New York who is somewhat of a connoisseur. It has not those gentle curves so fetching to the eye and so ravishing to the soul of art. "It is as robust at the ankle as it is just below the knee-cap," says the newspaperman. "You can see better underpinning, nearer in contour to the graceful lines of the Medici Venus, among the scrambled legs of a burlesque show." And yet this leg of Blanche Bates is the pièce de résistance of Belasco's farce "Naughty Anthony," which is now running at the Herald Square theatre. In view of this physical delinquency, I am surprised that Blanche Bates—"Our Blanche"—whom we have always regarded as a modest and refined actress, should condescend to go to such extremes for theatrical effect. And yet, notwithstanding the shortcomings of the leg, and its general unfitness for exploitation, from what I have read and from what I have heard, Mr. Belasco's hope for the success of his play was based on that member. It has no bearing on the plot and neither serves as the hinge of a climax nor the motif of a scene. It is simply dragged into the play. Without the slightest rhyme or reason Blanche Bates sits on her haunches and with her leg dangling in the faces of her audience pulls off stockings of various hues.

Here is what one New York critic wrote of the incident:

When Miss Bates had completed her astounding exhibition of the secrets of the closet, she gathered up the stockings that she had "periled off" and left the stage. And that too without any applause it is encouraging to know. The audience sat silent, stunned, ashamed—ashamed for themselves and ashamed for the actress. Under what delusion of the public taste, under what influence of gain, under what hypnotism of management, could an actress destined for the most exalted achievements in her calling be brought to fall to such silly indecency? The pity of it all.

Miss Elizabeth Bunner, accompanied by Madame Louis of East Oakland, will leave on Monday for Europe with intent to take in the Paris exposition. Miss Bunner belongs to the literary fraternity of the Pacific coast, having written many bright curtain-raisers, sketches, and special articles. She is a sister of J. C. Bunner and W. C. Bunner of the Press club. Her sister, Miss Marian Bunner, is also a writer of considerable brilliancy. She was the musical critic of *Chic*, the defunct monthly that owed its being to clever Alice Rix and Frank Nankivell.

"New York society is getting exceptionally gay," writes an occasional correspondent. "Some of the richest matrons who are recognized as the most lavish entertainers have become positively fast. I refer, of course, to that particular set in which Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs are competing for first honors. In this particular set are such lesser lights as Mrs. Gouverneur Kortright, Mrs. Charlie Childs and Miss Sallie Elliott, but they are never so daring as the queens, or so apparently appreciative of publicity. For next Saturday evening (January twentieth) Mrs. Fish is arranging a vaudeville performance. She tried to secure Primrose and Dockstader for the occasion, but failed. She

intends, however, to have several representatives of the minstrel profession on the program. At present there is a great deal of gossip in the Fish-Belmont-Oelrichs set over the popularity of Mr. Harry Lehr, the wine agent, who seems to be having a hard time trying to be ubiquitous for the accommodation of the the matrons who are vying for his favor. Miss Mary Crocker, the Californian heiress who came hither to make her début in the real swim, is not in the speedy smart set. She has been cared for by her aunt and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid who belong to the more sober and dignified push in which such wealthy and influential women as Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Gerry, Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Morton are high priestesses."

This Harry Lehr, mentioned by my correspondent, only recently bobbed into notoriety in New York. He is the agent of a champagne firm and as he is the special pet of half a dozen rich married women his employers are no doubt well satisfied with his ability as a salesman. He is known in the clubs as the King of Snobs, and as he is an effeminate chap he is not admired by men. But he is a bright fellow and occasionally says a good thing. It is related of him that at a function in Baltimore not long ago, he bored a woman by his incessant prattle until, becoming exasperated, she exclaimed:

"Now trot along, young man, you are entirely too ladylike for me."

"I am sorry I can't say the same of you," was his prompt reply.

Into one of the fashionable saloons of the cocktail route, the other night, strolled a seedy looking individual, who was slightly under the influence of liquor. His broad, handsome face was wreathed in smiles, and he seemed in a rollicking mood as he banged the bar with his fist and called for a drink. A hat, several sizes too small was perched jauntily on the back of his head. His coat hung so loosely upon him as to suggest a previous owner of larger dimensions, and his shirt was so large as to give a décolleté effect. He surveyed the bar-keepers with a leer and then proudly proclaimed himself a thief.

"You're all thieves," he said, "but you're second class thieves: I'm the only first-class thief in the house."

And such were the ravings of John T. Hill, for the seedy looking individual was none other than the erstwhile millionaire, who a few years ago was known as the King of the Tenderloin. John T. Hill inherited a large fortune, and he had a large time spending it. He engaged for a time in mining operations, and was regarded in financial circles as a bold and clever operator, but he enjoyed spending money more than accumulating it. The French restaurant was his favorite haunt, and his revels in the upper apartments were always of the costliest kind. When he finished a course he liked to clear off the table by seizing the table-cloth and giving it a jerk. The crashing of crockery and glassware was music to his ears. He also enjoyed smashing mirrors with champagne bottles, and throwing plates at the chandeliers. These functions were very costly. He hired messenger boys by the dozen and indulged in various other expensive luxuries. A few years ago he disappeared, and he had passed out of my recollection but I recognized him the other night in the seedy looking individual that called for a drink and proclaimed himself a thief.

The beautiful combinations of colors in monogram stamping as executed by Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, show the very great superiority of their ability in this particular line.

The fact that age does not prevent a man from making a fool of himself was proved recently in the case of a local railway official. Some time ago it was discovered that the official, who held one of the most lucrative positions in the company, had been carrying on a system of double dealing. Not satisfied with drawing his own comfortable salary he had augmented it by drawing other salaries for department clerks who did not exist in the body. That is, they had once held positions but had left, and their chief did not report the fact but added their emoluments to his own. When discovered, he could not deny his guilt, for it was so palpable that denial would have only been adding insult to injury.

It appeared, upon investigation, that the railway official in his middle-age had started on the primrose path to which in his youth he was a stranger. Prescribed whisky by his physician for some disease he had contracted, a fondness for the beverage was engendered. Then he became associated with fast companions, the pleasures of the race-track were opened to him and he started out on an hilariously gay career. A halt was only called when the discovery was made of his fraud on the railroad company. As he is the father of a family, and one of his sons has reached adult years, the excuse could not be made for him of youthful indiscretion. He had to go.

In Oakland:

Society Reporter: Will you tell me, please, why you broke your engagement?

Miss Flanders: Why, one always has to make a start sometime if she wants to make a record.

The initial lecture of the Channing Auxiliary series was delivered on Tuesday by Miss Martha Constance Smith. The subject was "A Summer in Norway." The Scandinavian countries were at one time considered quite off the beaten track of travel, but are now within the reach of the ordinary tourist. Excursions from England penetrate the fjords of the Norwegian coast, and the Land of the Midnight Sun is, externally at least, no longer a Terra Incognita. Miss Smith, however, is not an average tourist. She is one of those who penetrate the inner parts of a country and study the characteristics of its remoter people, and consequently the result of her pilgrimage in this instance was a fresh and charming paper on the Northland and its folk. She took her listeners up winding and precipitous mountain roads into the higher pasture lands where peasant girls in the lonely sæters guard the cattle all the long summer days. She introduced us to the homes of the people, to their simple meals, their bridals and confirmations, and the quaint customs of their towns and villages. And to emphasize all she read delightful bits from "The Happy Boy" and "Arne" by one of their own writers, Bjornson, who knows so well the moods and ways of his countrymen.

The society actress is not very popular, I am told, in any of the cities in which she has condescended to join a stock company. She never loses her attitude of self-confidence, and she always appears to consider herself as superior to the stage manager. She never fails to give suggestions, whether asked to do so or not, in regard to the mounting of a piece. She seems to think that what she knows is about ten times the value of anybody else's knowledge. And her pres-

ence invariably promotes discord in a company. It is not until she has gained several months of experience that she is willing to sink her personality into that of the part assigned to her. When a novice, she always insists upon making her role, even that of a maid, of consequence, and no one is more obtrusive with unsought for advice at rehearsals than is the recruit from society's ranks. However, if she is quick at observation she soon learns her place.

Mr. Timothy Daniel Frawley has probably introduced as many society amateurs to the professional stage as have the Frohman brothers. Most of Mr. Frawley's debutantes have met with success, either in his company or when they have passed on to pastures new. Mary Van Buren was one of the most speedily successful of these society aspirants for dramatic honors. She will yet, I believe, stand beside Mrs. James Brown Potter and Mrs. Leslie Carter, the New York and Chicago types of society women whose stage careers, at first beset with difficulties, finally merged into a continual march of triumph.

"You will become bald, my dear Mr. Jones," said the Official Lady, "if you continually wear your hat in your office."

"My dear madame," returned Mr. Jones, as he raised his hat from a pate as smooth as a billiard ball, "I wear my hat because I am already so."

My Santa Barbara correspondent writes me that the interrupted marriage of Senorita Lucia Ruiz and Michael Carrillo was not of sufficient importance to deserve the space and prominence accorded it in the Los Angeles and San Francisco papers. The fact that Miss Ruiz has been a "goddess" in the floral fiestas held in Santa Barbara would make her interesting to us, but scarcely to the people of other counties. She is very pretty but has the fault of most Spanish women. She will use powder, and why Spanish women powder is one of the mysteries past finding out. Their dark skins are much more attractive without it. And the great trouble with them is that they never know when to stop but usually put enough on to blow up a battleship.

Miss Ruiz is the daughter of one of the Ruiz brothers, who keep a drug-store here. This store was made especially attractive to the Barbarenos by a huge music box that the Ruiz brothers had set up, to draw a crowd. When the box played it made as much noise as Sousa and "de whole band." The two Ruiz brothers are exceedingly handsome and are elegant dressers. One of them is married and his wife is said

S. STROZYNSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

to be of a gay and lively disposition. They live in the lower portion of the town, where all the oldtime Spanish settlers reside. Carrillo, I have heard, is of no social standing except among the Mexicans, whose society he frequents. Indeed, the fact that a Miss Ruiz jilted a Mr. Carrillo at the altar would not be worth mentioning if it were not for the political prominence of the Ruiz brothers.

Lady Broome, who has made a record as defendant in lawsuits and is perhaps for that reason the most widely advertised woman in Santa Barbara, has been brought into court again on a suit against her for two thousand dollars. Lawsuits are Lady Broome's chief diversion. They take the place in her affections that social functions occupy with other women. Lady Broome's daughter, Amy, is attending a private school for girls in Berkeley. She is a charming girl and has many friends on both sides of the bay, as well as in Santa Barbara. Amy has never gone about much when at home on her vacations. She has rather preferred taking long walks by herself, or rides on a big, dashing black horse. She is a genuine English girl and is naturally a fearless and graceful equestrienne. Miss Broome's particular friend, at home and at school, is Miss Dolly Ramsey, the daughter of the rector of Santa Barbara's Episcopal church.

The identity of the Miss De Angelis who is appearing at the Tivoli this week has been revealed to me as that of "Nattie" Fulton, a San Francisco girl who used to attend the Spring Valley Grammar school. Miss Fulton, however, is not sailing under false colors in adopting the name of De Angelis. That was her mother's name before her marriage to Mr. Fulton, who afterwards "kept a saloon" in Clay street not far from Kearny. I am told that little Nattie was born in Natal but after her mother's death in the Orient, the father brought the child to this city to be brought up by her maternal grandmother. She was always very clever, having inherited dramatic talent from her mother, who was an actress and the sister of Jeff De Angelis. Little Nattie, when scarcely more than an infant, could "take off" everybody and everything in the most amusing style and could sing very sweetly. It is not surprising to the former neighbors and schoolmates of Natalie (De Angelis) Fulton to hear of her stage success.

Stage Manager Jones of the Grand Opera House has a lot to learn about his business. So thinks Mr. Porter Garnett, the *Call's* theatrical censor. "He carries the American idea of drilling the chorus to excess," writes Mr. Garnett, "and his girls are forever going through intricate evolutions and marking time with their graceful extremities." I suppose that every time Garnett gets his lorgnette turned on a shapely pair of limbs, off they go in a whirl to be lost in a maze of evolutionary damsels, much to the exasperation of the *Call* man. Mr. Garnett favors repose and quiet on the stage. Those kaleidoscopic pictures of swirling fleshings irritate him. He would prefer to see each chorus girl anchored to the stage, moving nothing but her jaws, and then he could scrutinize them at his leisure. But it would probably interest him to know that the American idea of drilling the chorus does not differ from the English idea. Some years ago, Richard Barker, the prince of stage

managers, who learned his business in London and who staged more than one opera for Gilbert and Sullivan, came to this city with the Lillian Russell company that produced "La Cigale" and "The Mountebanks" at the Baldwin. One day while discussing his art with me he said:

"There is nothing so important as to keep the people on the stage moving. The stage manager should always aim at producing an abundance of life and color. A chorus should never be in repose."

Mr. Barker should come to San Francisco once more and get a few pointers from Mr. Garnett.

"I have a very faithful nature," said Miss Beauty, "I feel sure that I could love but one."

"And that one yourself," added her Disagreeable Sister.

Irritability is usually associated with a disordered liver but it does not always follow that when a man is exceedingly irritable that he is troubled with cirrhosis. Members of the legal profession have long believed that Judge Coffey's liver was not in first-class working order, but the judge stoutly defends that organ and attributes his proneness to petulance to one of his friends who happens to be a bad barber. He explains that the barber shaves him in a way that makes his face smart, and as a result he grows peevish and cranky. As he has discovered the cause of his ill humor I am surprised that he does not shift his trade from his good friend the bad barber to a good barber who retains his patrons by his skill as a razor-wielder rather than by his ability as a friendship cultivator. A smarting face is not a pleasant thing to go through life with. I would rather wear Oom Paul whiskers than subject myself to such a test of friendship as that which Judge Coffey is up against.

Judge Coffey's species of martyrdom reminds me of a story they are telling at the Press club about Fred Myrtle, late of the *Bulletin*. Although Mr. Myrtle is an American citizen, his love of the mother country is so strong that the defeats of the British troops in South Africa have filled his heart with sorrow. Tommy Atkins' spectacular bravery is all that has saved him from collapse. He has rejoiced in the "absent-minded-beggar's" deeds of gallantry, and one morning recently he was so enthused over the newspaper story that he had read of a bold and dashing charge, that he declared his intention to emulate his fellow-countryman. He felt that it would afford him some consolation to subject himself in some way to a great danger. So off he went to the barber-shop conducted by Frenna, the murderer of J. W. Turner. Myrtle reported the Frenna trial for the *Bulletin*, and as he believed that Frenna's deed was a cold-blooded affair, his sympathies were with the prosecution, as

Rathjen Bros. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

Phone Main 5522

was evident from his reports. Yet he boldly entered Frenna's shop, and took a seat in Frenna's chair and permitted Frenna to shave him. And all the time he sat there he felt positive that no Tommy Atkins ever took such a chance.

The Stockton gossips are all a-flutter over an engagement which they claim will be announced soon and which, it is confidentially stated, will almost jar the stars out of their places, so surprised will everybody be. All they'll say now is that both parties belong to the swagger set and have been married before, and then they delightedly chuckle and wonder how the grown up children of the man will "take it." Knowing how prone the gossips are to have people engaged and married, and how they frequently mistake the signs, I will not announce the impending matrimonial deal until they themselves acknowledge the secret. As the story now goes, the man involved told his partner, who told his bookkeeper, who told his wife, who told—but that is as far as we need follow the secret. There is one thing about it all, if the story is true neither party will have to wait for a divorce nor run over to Nevada to escape the law, for both were "widowed" by the decree of death, and there's no reason why they shouldn't marry if they want to.

The Principals' Round Table of Stockton has succeeded in arousing genuine enthusiasm in its lecture course. By presenting the best lecturers at popular prices it has made itself a strong rival of cheap shows and the other amusements which Stockton was said to prefer to intellectual food. The first lecture of the course this year was given by Mr. Howard Malcolm Ticknor and the latest was by Mr. Irving Scott—senatorial candidate. It was announced that the big ship-builder would speak on "Expansion; Annexation of the Philippines and Uncle Sam's Possessions in the Far West," but he didn't. He threw some old maps on a screen with the aid of a stereopticon to prove that a large section of the United States was acquired by conquest. Then he showed pictures of the "Oregon" and other good samples of the handiwork of the Scotts, after which he took his audience into the Union Iron Works, showed them how ships are built, and left them there. The Principals' Round Table is now trying to figure out what connection there was between the lecture and its title. It is believed in Stockton that as his own advance agent Mr. Scott is a success.

The high collar having reached an absurd height will probably retire to the other extreme, particularly now that scientists have discovered that it is a serious menace to health. Following the "bicycle eye" there comes now what the learned men call the "high collar eye." It is said to be unmistakable when once you've learned its expression. But a more serious result of wearing high collars is shown in the case of the wife of a well known Sacramento merchant who is paralyzed, the doctors say, solely on account of this absurd fashion. The paralysis extends from the left eye, which the unfortunate woman is unable to close, down over the left side of her body, and the physicians are of the opinion that she will never be cured. It doesn't require much science to make one understand that the pressure from a high collar on the delicate nerves and bloodvessels of the neck must be decidedly injurious, and when one considers that children of tender years, as well as their elders, have followed the

fashion to the limit of absurdity it certainly seems time to cut the collar short.

The engagement of the week has been made known, and Eugene Lent is receiving the congratulations of his friends. The marriage will shortly be solemnized of Mrs. Bertha Russell, widow of the late James Russell and daughter of the late Andrew Welch, the ship-builder, to Mr. Lent. The bride to be is a charming woman. Her fiancé is one of our best-known lawyers, and a member of the prominent firm of Lent & Humphreys. He is the second son of Colonel William M. Lent. His brother, George H. Lent, who married Miss Bessie Hooker, is prominent in society. Their sister, Mrs. Fannie Lent, is one of the prime movers in the Mercantile Library Auxiliary, and is president of the San Francisco Riding club.

John Parrott, having had his name identified with the symphony concerts some time ago, was kept busy receiving congratulations on the success of the recent concerts given entirely under new auspices. Of course he was also kept busy explaining that as he had nothing to do with them he was in no way responsible for their success. Meeting, in the street one day, a lady who always takes a great interest in musical affairs he knew by the way she approached him that he was in for more congratulations.

"Mr. Parrott," she said, "I want to felicitate you on the—"

"But—" began Mr. Parrott, with a deprecatory gesture.

"I want to express my—" she resumed, ignoring the protest.

"But I had—" he interrupted.

"I want to congratulate you on the recent visit of the stork to your family."

And then Mr. Parrott blushed like a happy father.

It can never be known whether "Sister Cora" died by her own hand or by the hand of God. Still it is scarcely possible that a woman so deeply imbued with the religious spirit, so emphatically a Christian as was this sister of the Protestant Episcopal church, could have committed suicide. I am told that she was seen on the evening that preceded her death buying lady-fingers at a Polk street bakery. Now it is difficult to believe that a woman would invest in such a delicacy as lady-fingers if her poverty were so extreme as to lead her to self-destruction.

William Greer Harrison, poet, playwright and athlete, is among other things a good single-handed talker, and as he believes that talking aids digestion, his meals at the Bohemian club are always accompanied by a flow of volubility. As soon as you enter the dining room, the melodious tones of the Harrison voice fall on your ear. There is no subject under the sun which Mr. Harrison cannot discuss learnedly, and there never was a dinner or a luncheon at which he was shy of a theme. Hence it was that Billy Stafford, the coal man, provoked a laugh at the club the other night when he addressed a party of friends at the bar, saying:

"Let us go into the dining-room and hear William Greer Harrison eat."

TENNYSON

His was the hand to strike our English lyre,
 And his the voice to answer to its tone;
 From the low cottage to the lofty throne,
 In roaring London, or in sleepy shire,
 We knew the beacon Gleam of Merlin's fire.
 Long as our language lives the world shall hear
 His clarion notes still ringing loud and clear,
 The purest voice in our celestial choir.
 He sang of love, and lo! our brimming eyes
 Flowed over as we thought of fair Elaine;
 He sang of death in stately harmonies,
 And half relieved it of its grief and pain:
 Whene'er the trembling chords his fingers swept,
 The world stood silent, or with gladness wept.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

—O—

THE HONORABLE JERRY PINCH.

Once upon a time there was a Rich Young Fellow who had made money in Stocks and who Pined to be known as a Man of Brains and mingle with the Literati. He was a Clubman and among his Friends were many Needy Journalists who Pined to Possess Wealth.

The Honorable Jerry had been to the Holy Land and Egypt, and he thought it would be Nice to write a Book upon His Travels. But the Drawback to this Ambition was that he could not Write. He knew and could Talk about What he had Seen—this Fact having been Proved to the Discomfiture of Those who had to Listen—but he could not Write it down.

So he hired one of the Needy Journalists who Wanted Wealth to write a book on Egypt for him. And to help out the Illusion he presented, with much Eclat, a real Mummy, of a Fair Dame who had trifled with the affections of one of the Ptolemies, to his club Museum.

The Honorable Jerry could now Pose as a Clever Writer and a Traveler of Keen Perspicacity. While trying to live up to his Reputation his Funds ran low and he gradually melted away into Obscurity.

For years he remained in the Shadow and then, Heralded by Advance Notices, he Returned. He was again a Rich Man. In the Klondike, where he had gone into Business under the Sign of the Three Balls, he had Amassed a Huge Fortune. A Ship loaded with Sacks of Gold accompanied him on his Return to his Native City.

About him immediately Flocked a Horde of the Needy Journalists who had formerly been his Friends.

"Now," said they, "you must Write another Book. You must Tell the World what the Klondike is like."

"No, indeed," said the Honorable Jerry Pinch, "I have Discovered a Much Better Way to Spend my Money. I shall Give Dinners. For the Popularity that one Gains as the Author of a Successful Book is not so Enduring as that which is Gained by Feeding the Stomachs of Men."

—THE BIOGRAPHER.

—O—

TIME WAS NOT MONEY WITH HIM.

"I wonder why Willie Riche doesn't try to cure that stutter of his?"

"Oh, Willie hasn't much to say, but has plenty of time to say it in."

—THE DOCTOR.

MARY AND HER MASCULINE MAID.

Mary, oh Mary, why shouldn't you be airy?
 You're a lady from your head to your toe,
 But then in the drama, they carry a hammer,
 And they wield it with a vengeance, doncherknow.

Mary, oh Mary, why shouldn't you be airy?
 With your charming little valet, O,
 But remember you're a lady, so keep the fellow shady,
 He's a man—yes, a man, doncherknow.

—THE COSTUMER.

—O—

SHE PREFERRED VENUS.

"In the allotment of parts in the tableaux, my dear Miss Wise, we have cast you as Minerva," said the manager of the college entertainment.

"I won't pose at all then," said the co-ed, who was young and pretty, "in the whole mythology I never heard of a god falling in love with Minerva."

—THE STUDENT.

—O—

NOT WITHOUT STYLE

They were discussing the South African situation.

"Being an Englishman," he said, "I'm naturally prejudiced against the Boers. They are uncouth, and unmannerly, and they don't know how to dress."

"But," she said, "you must acknowledge that Oom Paul set the style in whiskers in his country."

THE JOSHER.

—O—

SHE SCORNS TO PROBE

"In what does a woman's reason differ from that of a man?" asked the professor.

"Oh, she always pokes the fire on top," was the answer that carried off the honors.

THE STUDENT.

—O—

HE BROUGHT BACK A SACK

"From dust thou came: to dust thou wilt return."
 Thus spake the preacher to his congregation.

And the returned Klondike miner blushed, for he felt that everybody's eyes were upon him.

THE CHURCHGOER.

—O—

'TIS MONEY MAKES THE MARE GO.

Mrs. Astor extended the glad hand to Mrs. George Gould, at the opera.—*Examiner Dispatch*.

"George," said Mrs. Gould, "have my eyes been fooled?
 "Did the Astors give me a bow?"

Her eyes saw aright; 'twas a beautiful sight—

Mrs. Gould's in society now.

—THE TOADY.

—O—

SHE HAD A FATTED CALF

"When I saw Ethel at the baby-dinner," said the embryonic clergyman, "I was minded to preach from Luke XV, 11-32."

"Why?" asked the divinity student, "because you were among swine?"

"Not at all," returned the other, "it was when I looked at Ethel's pink stockings."

THE PRODIGAL SON.

The Ghosts of Truths

PRINCESS FIFI drew a chair close up to the window and leaned her charming head upon her hand. If an artist had seen her, he would immediately have sketched her as Juliet; not the Mary Anderson Juliet, but the Adelaide Neilson type of heroine.

But there was no Romeo in sight. And if one had approached, Princess Fifi would not have shut the window in his face.

Her attitude was one of deep thought. She was running over in her mind a conversation that had taken place the evening before.

"Of course you will marry again," said her old school chum, Francie Burton.

"Why shouldn't I?" asked Princess Fifi.

She cared not for men's admiration, but she admired men. The vile treatment to which she had been subjected by the Italian nobleman she had married had not destroyed the ardor of her passion.

At eighteen she had married. She was the only child of a wholesale butcher, a nouveau riche. In Paris she had met the prince, and her parents' settlement upon her being eminently satisfactory to the noble, a marriage was quietly arranged.

Florence felt like the heroine of a fairy tale. A princess! How very grand it all was.

But the life that followed was no fairy tale. It was hard, cruel tragedy. And there were ten long years of it. When the prince finally died, his widow returned at once with her three children to California.

Princess Fifi, as the gay Parisians had christened her, came back to an empty palace. The kind, good father and mother had passed away. All her friends but Francie Burton were married. Her feeling of isolation was intense.

"John Durbrow has never married," said Francie, with a side-glance of interrogation at her friend.

Princess Fifi's tone was still indifferent.

"He must be an awfully old creature, now," she said.

"Well, he is still numbered among the 'catches'," said Francie with spirit.

"Really? Well, why don't you catch him, chérie?"

Miss Burton rose and donned her hat and wrap.

"You are the most absolutely, completely provoking woman I ever met," she said, "besides it is not courteous to throw my maidenhood in my face like that."

Princess Fifi leaned her head on her hand and thought. John Durbrow! He had been her best friend, dear old fellow, when she was a mere child. He had brought her toys when she was at the toy age; dolls at the doll age; books when a studious streak asserted itself; music when she had the musical craze—every desire she had ever expressed, en effet, he had done his best to gratify.

After her marriage, he had sent her occasional cordial messages through the medium of her mother's correspondence. When her parents died, she had received a sympathizing letter from him. When her husband passed away, a card of condolence crossed the continent and the ocean.

John did not know she had returned. Dear old fellow! She would write to him the next day and would tell him to call and see the children.

She tried to picture John as she had seen him last. Ten years ago; he might easily have changed for the better since then. He was not a handsome man, as she remembered him. He was not even good-looking. He had not the distinction of ugliness; he was simply, undeniably, commonplace homely. Still, to counterbalance his looks was his great goodness.

She almost made up her mind that if John Durbrow asked her again to be his wife she would accept him. Her children needed a father's care. John would be such a good father. The prince, now, had been very remiss as a parent. He had been a miserable example to set before the children for their imitation. His only recommendations to favor were his blue blood and his beautiful face.

Princess Fifi put an end to her reverie by going to bed. And there her loneliness was intense. She went, first, in succession to the rooms of her darlings. They lay fast asleep, the three dear children, and she could not forbear pressing a kiss upon each rosy face. She was thinking how John Durbrow would like them.

He came, the next day, almost directly upon receipt of her cordial note. Princess Fifi went down to see him at once. Her heart was beaming over with affection for her old friend. She was full of her intention, that which would give her children a

father and would raise the man to the seventh heaven of happiness. She had no doubt of John Durbrow. He had always waited; he was always waiting. He was fidelity itself.

"When life is full of loneliness
Come then."

She had no doubt of herself. It was ten years since she had seen him but, after all, what were ten years?

She pulled back the portière and entered. A figure rose, half timidly, and then with more confidence, as she held out both her hands to him in frank friendliness, came forward to meet her.

As they sat chatting over old times she stole side-glances at him. How is it that when a plain faced person grows old he looks so much more unattractive than in his youth? Really, John was the plainest man that she had ever seen. The prince was a miserable creature morally, a vile brute, but he had such a beautiful exterior. To see his perfect features opposite her at breakfast and dinner had been a constant pleasure to Princess Fifi's artistic nature. She had hated his soul, but she had loved its beautiful frame.

She shut her eyes and tried to think how it would be to have John Durbrow tête-à-tête and vis-à-vis all the rest of her life.

"Non, non, c'est impossible," she said to herself.

"I could tolerate him for the sake of my children, but enjoy him—never! If he could take me in his arms and inspire me with recollections of the warm, passionate embrace of the prince, imagination might do the rest but—" she looked at John Durbrow again.

He approached her quickly, she felt his breath upon her neck and there was not the slightest response. Then she knew what marriage to him meant. And when the good man, who had loved her all her life, asked her if she would let him be a father to her three fatherless children, she forgot all her plans for the little ones. Self was predominant when, with one more look at John Durbrow's irregular features, too ruddy skin and inelegant figure, she kindly but firmly refused him.

THE PSYCHOLOGIST.

First Clubman: "Tom Cards beats his wife every night."

Second Clubman: "Really! Why don't she leave him?"

First Clubman: "She don't want to—likes to play poker and is deluded by the hope that she may beat him some night."

SLUM PEOPLE

PASSION children of growth—stunted minds,
 Purposely careless, no thought of the Unseen
 Torn and mangled and trampled down they lie
 Like swine on an offal heap;
 The sin of ages in their dull-set eyes,
 The mark of a crime on each wrinkled cheek
 Each bosom a furnace of seething fire,
 Consuming the soul with hungry growl.
 What crime was theirs in the æons long gone?
 What cast them down from high estate?
 Or were they as now before Time's dawn
 Blinded and deafened by black-cursed lust,
 Eating the foul fruits of deeds of hate?
 O, God, is it true Thou seest all?
 Are these Thy people, this reeking mass?
 Didst make the mold in which they are cast?

W. B. M.

THEY ARE OFF

The great event at the Tanforan track today is the "Turf Congress" stake. The pick of the Western race horses will compete, among them being those good horses Geyser, Bannocburn and Yellow Tail. The track is easy of access and those who are seeking both a breath of fresh air and a lively day of excitement should not fail to visit the track situated in San Mateo county.

When you want a gin cocktail in the morning, show the barkeeper that you know what's what by calling for "Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin."

Dramatic World

Three San Francisco favorites are members of the Grau comic opera company that will give a season of music at Morosco's Los Angeles theatre. Alice Gaillard, Martin Pache and Stanley Felch are all well known here.

They are saying that Frank Coffin, who is singing ballads at the Orpheum this week, has "no stage presence." That is a pity, Frank. Why don't you go to work and acquire one? Or are you intending to wait until you get to London?

T. Wilmot Eckert, the plump tenor who used to warble at the Tivoli, is now in vaudeville in the east. His partner, Emma Berg, is also an ex-Californian favorite. They have a Japanese sketch, "Pee Weet" which was written especially for them.

Nat Goodwin will have a strong drawing card in his company this season. He has engaged for a role in his new play, "When We Were Twenty-one," no less a personage than Harry Woodruff. This is the picturesque actor who was at one time the fiancé of Anna Gould, who later married Count Castellane, and is now a Parisian sensation.

I sincerely regret the death of Felix Morris. He was one of the few genuine comedians left upon the stage. His art was refined and convincing. At the Orph-um, where he last appeared, he gave some of those charming sketches of human nature that appeal to the uncultured, as well as to the cultured auditor. Some of the best work Morris ever did was when he was a member of the Rosina Vokes company.

May Blayne, the new leading lady of the Alcazar, is the first actress that ever came to San Francisco and was candid enough to say before her first appearance that she didn't like the town. Miss Blayne is remarkable for her candor. This is what she is quoted as saying when asked if she tired of same-ness.

How so? If one has music and books, the sun, a horse, a dog and a man now and then, what is there else to covet?

Nothing that I can think of except a square meal now and then, but probably that is what she wants the man for.

No doubt Frank Daniels will be surprised to hear that in San Francisco we were treated to a performance of "The Idol's Eye" at twenty-five and fifty cents and that this production was far superior to his. Ferris Hartman in the role of Abel Conn is much cleverer than Daniels. There is more activity, more genuine wit, more real humor and far more originality to Mr. Hartman's impersonation. When I listened to Ferris Hartman in this role the other evening I was surprised to find an entirely new character, in contrast with which Mr. Daniel's Abel was impossible. Alf Wheelan, with his ox-tail-soup complexion and his legs resembling abbreviated interrogation marks, is as irresistibly funny as he was in the Daniels production. And Schuster as the Mexican with his eternal "Carramba" is admirable.

Mrs. Lily Langtry, who opened in her play, "The Degenerates," in New York, last Monday night, is trying to get into society on the strength of her marriage to young Hugh De Bathe. She is trying to use the South African situation as a medium of ingress, with her young husband, now at the front, as an accessory. She declares that she is prostrated with anxiety for the welfare of Mr. De Bathe and that nothing short of a café chantant to be given at the Waldorf-Astoria under the most distinguished social patronage can calm her feelings and keep her mind off the horrors of war. The prostration of Mrs. Langtry will continue if nothing short of social patronage can relieve her, for there is no likelihood of its being extended to her by the people of New York. She is a social outcast. It is probably true, however, that she is fretting about young De Bathe, for she has arrived at that age when a woman appreciates the affection of a boy.

And, by the way, it was at a café chantant in London a short time ago that she succeeded in restoring herself to the favor of the Prince of Wales, whose disfavor she incurred some twenty years ago by the playful device of dropping a chunk of ice down his back.

That the management of the ALCAZAR was fortunate in obtaining the services of Miss May Blayne no one who witnessed her work in "Lady Windermere's Fan" will deny. After all personal attraction goes a long way toward making an ideal leading woman and it is evident that in this particular requisite Miss Blayne is very fortunate. But aside from her

handsome personality she possesses another pleasing feature—her excessive grace in bearing and a natural dignity which is exactly the prominent trait of character of a Lady Windermere. A certain confidence and thorough conception of the part permeate Miss Blayne's work that reveals in every instance the born actress. In declamation, too, Miss Blayne does not lack any force and vigor, and yet she never resorts to artificial ravings nor to any other irrelevant affectations so often employed in dramatic situations. Surely with all these virtues at command Miss Blayne should not require much time to become a favorite at the Alcazar. Although I was much pleased with the work of the new leading woman, I was astonished when following the finished portrayal which Juliet Crosby gave Mrs. Erlynne. Who would have thought that the same artist who played character parts in "My Friend From India," "Chimmie Fadden," and other plays so well could present such an excessively difficult role as Mrs. Erlynne with such strict adherence to reality? Surely Miss Crosby's conception of Mrs. Erlynne was a brilliant effort and any praise bestowed upon her realistic and impressive performance is well merited.

"The Winter's Tale"

IF one of our modern playwrights should conceive a plot like that of "The Winter's Tale," the critics would accuse him of having been born with scrambled brains. And I dare say there are some pious creatures who would shrink from you like a frightened bull-pup if you boldly told them that Shakespeare made a fool of himself in this very "Winter's Tale." What is the story of this semi comedy-drama? The King of Sicilia entertains a sneaking idea that his wife is bored to death and that pour passer le temps she is flirting with any old thing at the court. Failing to catch her with the goods on her (if I may borrow from the argot of the day) he decides to lure her into a trap. At this time the King of Bohemia is visiting at the court and he is selected for the thankless job of baiting the trap. The jealous husband asks his wife to force the guest, who is about to return home, to remain a week longer and as she is obliged to resort to somewhat alluring means to retain the visitor her husband resumes his ravings and exclaims exultantly:

"Ah, now I've got her."

He orders the king killed, but that brilliant individual is clever enough to take French leave. Thus the queen is forced to serve as the receiver of the king's fury. He accuses her publicly as an adulteress and sends her to prison. There she is frightened into childbirth. The youngster is brought to his majesty by a court dame who thinks to soften the heart of the tyrant but as he believes that it is a wise father that knows his own child he tells the woman to go to the devil while he orders his servant to take the child and lose it. The unfortunate mother is finally brought before the court where the king, by the way, is the judge, jury and witnesses—a veritable Pooh Bah. Inspired by some compunction he had sent to Delphi to consult the oracle and after the queen had asserted her innocence the messengers arrive with the oracle. Although Apollo in all his glory pronounces the woman innocent, the king says that Apollo is a liar and sentences the queen to death. In the meantime the Crown Prince bites the dust and now the king repents and believes in the innocence of his wife. But it is too late—the queen is dead.

Years pass, and the child carried away in the wilderness has grown to be a beautiful shepherdess, loved by the Crown Prince of Bohemia. They are surprised in their love-making by the king, who doesn't like the new family connection. But the two young folks are very much "stuck on" each other, and when no one is looking they jump into a boat and sail to Sicilia where they come to the king who promises them assistance. The King of Bohemia, hearing that his son has given him the slip, runs after him to Sicilia and when the whole family is together it is discovered that the shepherdess is the long bemoaned daughter of the King of Sicilia. Now everybody is glad that he is alive except the husband who bewails his wife's death. He is taken to an art gallery and shown his wife's statue, which comes suddenly to life, falls into the arms of the astonished king, and they then live happily ever afterward.

The only one that can come into serious consideration in the cast is Kathryn Kidder, who has the role of Hermione and Perdita. I do not think that there is an actress on the stage today who could successfully play this double role. Of course Miss Kidder does not come up to the mark. While she reads

the lines of Queen Hermione with brilliant intelligence she assumes an affected gravity which gives her voice a hollow, graveyard color, and her walk a resemblance to the stalking of a stork. I liked her far better as Perdita. Here her brisk and sunny acting is natural. Her skips and jumps are elastic. Her voice is ringing and the limpid words come dancing from her lips. This was life, while the other seemed more like an automaton. I like to see Kathryn Kidder in comedy and somehow I cannot get used to her tragedy. Mr. Hanford essays his role excellently; I hope not because there was not much to essay. He is a graceful actor and a clever reader. Louis James is not happily cast in the part of the pick-pocket. The company is an exceptionally good one and the settings are picturesque and realistic.

"Countess Gucki" TWO WEEKS AGO I predicted that if Mr. Frawley would abandon the melodrama and adopt the society play he would find it a profitable venture. Last week I claimed that Mary Van Buren should be leading lady of the company and that she but needed the opportunity to prove herself fit for this responsible position. Today I am able to prove both the above assertions correct, for during the last two weeks the Frawley company has not only played to large audiences, but the critics were unanimous in their praise of the company. Miss Van Buren in the role of Princess Gucki made such a deep impression that press and public were lavish in distributing terms of encouragement and approval. And why should Miss Van Buren not be a first-class leading woman? She is handsome, with that majestic beauty which exercises a magnetic influence over an audience. She possesses temperament and grace. She reads her lines with intelligence and effect. Her whole personality is created to concentrate the attention of her audience. Why then, let me ask, should she not be the leading woman of the company?

"Countess Gucki" is one of those pretty plays which lose nothing by translation. Franz von Schonhau selects such lovable characters for his cast and succeeds in interesting you so deeply in the affairs of these persons that your attention is never relaxed. All the neat comedies of this author begin with a dislike or misunderstanding between the lovers and end with a happy re-union. There is not much strength in these *Hinnoresken*, but they are constructed to please you. They are not too lengthy and their plots are entertaining. There is enough humor in them to make you merry. There are some situations which cause you to smile through tears. But through it all runs such a charming touch of home life that you leave the theatre a satisfied and comparatively happy being. I love Schonhau's plays, and **"Countess Gucki"** is a comedy after my own heart.

Miss Van Buren plays the leading role to perfection. She seems to grasp the idea of the author thoroughly, bringing out the aristocratic bearing intermingled with a love for independence—an impatience to cast off from time to time the conventionalism so repulsing to those who love liberty. At the end of the second act, when Bruno becomes serious with his wooing and when they both discover that they love each other, Miss Van Buren rises to a magnificent height. She brings out the dramatic situation splendidly and as a result of her clever work on the opening night the audience accorded her three curtain calls. Another bright personation is the Lily of Pearl Landers. This youthful artist is careful to avoid monotony in the presentation of her ingenue parts. I have thus far not seen her play two roles alike. I do not know who taught Miss Landers true conception, but she succeeds in creating a German *Backfisch* which is the real article. She extracts the humor from her lines with fine dexterity and is the sunny-tempered girl Schonhau meant her to be. Even Mr. Frawley gets into the spirit of the play and does some admirable work. It is the best performance the Frawleys have given this season.

Next AT THE TIVOLI **"The Idol's Eye"** has made such a hit that it will likely be retained for an indefinite period. It will be followed by **"Manila Bound."** * * * **Week's** The ALCAZAR is giving a splendid repertory of plays for the current stock season. **"Lord Chumley,"** Sothorn the Elder's greatest success, will be next week's bill, the first time the comedy has been produced at popular prices. * * * **Attractions** Next week, beginning Tuesday evening, **"In Paradise"** will be given at the CALIFORNIA. This is a Parisian work with all the comedy and farce spirit that enliven this class of plays. Phil Hastings tells me **"In Paradise"** will be immense, and when he says so I am willing to take an oath on the veracity of the prediction. * * * At the COLUMBIA next week the James-Kidder-Hanford combination will be heard in repertory. **"The**

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Magnificent Success.

LOUIS, JAMES-KATHRYN KIDDER-CHARLES B. HANFORD
And a company of thirty-seven people.

Tonight, Sunday, also next Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights,

"THE WINTER'S TALE"

Monday night - - - **"THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL"**
 Matinee Saturday - - - **"HAMLET"**
 Saturday night - - - **"MACBETH"**
 Sunday night - - - **"OTHELLO"**

California

The Popular House.

'Phone, Main 1731.

* *

Complete change in program.

Commencing Sunday night, Jan. 21st., the FRAWLEY COMPANY in the uproariously funny farce comedy, from the French

"IN PARADISE"

Two years in Paris.

Fourteen months in London.

Seven months in New York City.

In preparation - - - **"THE CUCKOO"**

Prices same ever.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Week of January 22d.

The New York Lyceum Theatre's most successful play.

"LORD CHUMLEY"

By David Belasco and Henry C. De Mille.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar prices, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

Tivoli Opera House

ERNESTINE KRELING,

Prop. and Mgr.

* * *

"Hoot Mon, Hang on Everybody!"

Commencing Monday, January 22nd, Second week of the Enormous Success, Frank Daniels' Comic Opera,

"THE IDOL'S EYE"

Every Evening and Saturday Matinee.

Secure Seats Early.

Avoid the Crowd.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone for seats, Bush 9.

Grand Opera House

Morosco Amusement Co., Inc.
Lessees.

Telephone, Main 532.

* * *

Last two nights of **"DON CAESAR OF IRUN"**

Monday evening next, sumptuous revival of Johann Strauss' beautiful comic opera,

"THE QUEEN'S LACE HANDKERCHIEF"

Debut of the beautiful young San Franciscoan, ETTA CULBRETH, in the role of the Queen.

Prices:—25c, 50c and 75c; galleries, 10 and 15 cts. Good reserved seat in orchestra, Saturday matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office Emporium.

Olympic

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
January 21st.

PAPINTA. James O. Barrows and Co. Edna Bassett Marshall and Co.

James Newman. Hodges and Launchmere. Hanson and Nelson.

Nelstone and Abbey. Mlle. Emmy's Dogs.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

School for Scandal" being calendared for Monday night, "The Winter's Tale" will be repeated on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, and "Hamlet," "Macbeth" and "Othello" will finish the week. * * * "The Queen's Lace Handkerchief," the melodious Strauss opera in which the GRAND OPERA HOUSE company made one of its most pronounced hits last season, will be revived on Monday night. Additional interest will be given the opera by the professional debut of Etta Culbreth, a local soprano, who will appear as the Queen, and will sing Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Sunday evenings and at the Saturday matinee. * * * The ORPHEUM continues to be crowded every night. Next week Papinta will appear after a series of continental triumphs. James O. Barrows, assisted by John A. Lancaster and a clever company, will present the one-act comedy, "Tactics." Edna Bassett Marshall, one of the sweetest singers in vaudeville, will present a realistic and novel singing act entitled "Sunshine and Sorrow." Miss Marshall was the first artist to sing "The Holy City" on the vaudeville stage and it is still part of her repertory. Joseph Newman, the famous song writer, will sing some of his own songs. Made-moiselle Emmy's dogs have made a hit.

—THE PLAYGOER.

THE SYMPHONY CONCERT

THE FIRST of a series of five symphony concerts to be given under the auspices of Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst occurred at the Grand Opera House Thursday afternoon. While there was not so large an audience present as at the trial concert the committee in charge of these affairs had no reason to complain about the attendance. Fully fifteen hundred people attended and from all appearances they seemed to enjoy the entire program thoroughly. Mendelssohn's "Ruy Blas" overture formed the opening piece. It is a somewhat pompous composition, full of that rhythmic spirit which Mendelssohn loves so well. It is not exactly a difficult piece of work and was rendered with the necessary vigor and temperament. The Haydn symphony in D followed. This, as nearly all of this master's compositions, contains that quiet, sedate emotion which if not correctly interpreted becomes very wearisome and which if brought out in the right spirit must be classed among the very best in music. This peculiar quality, which the German terms so aptly *getragen*, is excessively difficult to obtain. It is one of those cases where simple music is the hardest. I particularly liked the orchestra's execution of the adagio-allegro and the allegro spiritoso movements, but thought that the minuet did not only lack vim and dash, but was even at times uncertain. The "Siegfried Idyl" is such a magnificent creation that the least care in execution will make it acceptable to the most refined musical ear. But of course Tschaikowsky's "Symphony Pathétique" was the main feature of the afternoon's feast. It is certainly a grand composition, one of those chef d'œuvres which raise you from common surroundings into a purer, nobler atmosphere where heavenly melodies lull you to sleep. The first movement always reminds me of a storm. First you hear the breezes flit to and fro; they grow gradually into heavier winds and the distant thunder becomes audible. Now and then the wind is heard whistling through the trees until finally the thunder breaks out in crashes. After this everything begins to quiet down and in the final strains the thunder is heard dying away in the distance. The second movement contains a majestic march of great rhythmic quality. It is very imposing. The third movement includes the climax. There is a certain passionate appeal in it which thrills you to the very bone—a cry of despair which rings through to the very end. Often I am reminded while listening to this movement of the wailing of oppressed slaves who tread along a sunny road heavily laden with burdens, and smarting beneath the whips of their oppressors. I wonder if Tschaikowsky thought of those poor Siberian prisoners, who are sent into the desert for life, when he wrote this movement? The last movement is really the pathetic one. It is the sentiment of death—a quaint, lamenting strain which follows that cry of despair in the preceding movement. The melody becomes softer and softer until at the end it gradually dies out. The soul has fled from the body, the flame of life which flickered but a short time ago is now entirely extinguished—it is finished. There never was a truer tone picture than Tschaikowsky's Symphony Pathétique, a masterpiece in the true sense of the word. I must say that the orchestra did nobly with the interpretation of this work. To tell you the truth I was very much afraid that Mr. Holmes would be unable to bring out the passionate throbbing embodied in this composition and I am very glad indeed to confess that I was mistaken. It was simply delightful. The idea of using a box-scene proved very valuable. It strengthened the volume of the orchestra. I also noticed that the cellos were exceptionally good and that the trombones

were in good hands. Once more I am compelled to call attention to the fact that the violas are placed to great disadvantage. They sounded thin and weak. How can you expect to get a compact tone mass when your instruments are stretched out in one row? Why, it is an impossibility! Not unless they are brought together can the violas accomplish any useful work. The horns were lacking firmness, but as these are the best we have here I suppose we must be satisfied. Altogether it was an artistic concert and Mr. Holmes and the orchestra deserve to be highly complimented on their praiseworthy efforts.

ALFRED METZGER.

With the Strakosch (formerly Milton Aborn) opera company, now singing in Baltimore, is Miss Gracie Oer. Though Gracie is not known here her mother is. Miss Oer is the daughter of Annie Meyers, of the Tivoli company.



Kathryn Kidder at the Columbia

The San Francisco Letter Carriers' Mutual Aid association has issued invitations for the annual ball of the organization at Native Sons' hall, tonight. The proceeds of hat checks, etc., will be devoted to the benevolent purpose for which the association was formed. There should be a very large attendance.

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring Just the thing

ESTABLISHED 1863



Defective Sight corrected free of charge
All Mail and Express Orders promptly attended to
Phone Main 1132

824 MARKET STREET, PHELAN BUILDING, Near Fourth

Pegasus at the Tomb

ONE OF THE bi-products of literature, large in quantity though of no appreciable importance, is that of "obituary poetry." San Francisco suffers less from this affliction than perhaps any city of its size, but still we have a fair share to our credit. Though mortuary verses are frequently made the subject of newspaper articles, there appears to be a tendency to omit reference to anything local or current, probably from a desire to avoid hurting the feelings of the living, and to cite only the old and far away. A faddist who finds this form of poetry very diverting has for years made it a practice to provide herself with pencil and notebook whenever she visits a cemetery, and assures me that it is rarely that she does not make a worthy addition to her collection of epitaphs. As to the genesis of this branch of the literary art, there are few families in which a death has occurred who have not received, immediately, mailed samples of verses with price lists and other particulars and there are half a dozen or more companies engaged in its manufacture and dissemination. For obvious reasons, by far the greater part of tombstone verses is to be found painted upon boards rather than cut in marble. The old cemetery at the Mission Dolores was treasure trove in this respect, the quaint lines being painted across the width of the board without reference to metre, capitalization or division of syllables.

A peculiar symbol common on the graves of foreigners was three black marks, never more nor less, apparently commas or apostrophes. Their significance was a mystery to me for many years, until I happened upon Bret Harte's description of the old cemetery, where he mentions the "three black tears looking not unlike the tray of clubs."

Whenever a verse strikes the popular fancy it is endlessly repeated, so that what appears odd at first soon becomes commonplace. The following lines, on the grave of an old sea captain, I have never seen elsewhere:

Though Boras blows and Neptune's waves
Have tossed me to and fro,
Yet by Heaven's decree
You plainly see
I am anchored here below
With many of our fleet
In hopes our Admiral Christ to meet.

The next, which originated in rural England, is quoted here because it purports to be the philosophic admonition of an infant who departed this life at the early age of sixteen months:

Stop my friend and think awhile
And on my grave don't cast a smile.
As you are now so once was I,
As I am now, so will you be,
Prepare at once to follow me.

In the other local cemeteries there are many inscriptions which have been given to the world through the medium of the Sunday papers, because of some odd or conspicuous feature. These are all well known and need no further notice. I confine my attention to the "humbler poets" whose lines have been hewn out of the language with blunt tools and heavy hands and, alas! heavy hearts. Occasionally one finds the verses of some popular sentimental song doing duty as an epitaph. "See that my Grave's Kept Green" achieved quite a success in this respect.

Stranger, think this not
A place of fair [fear?] or gloom,
I love to linger round the spot;
It is my dear wife's tomb.

This is one of the most popular tributes to a lost spouse.

Beneath this slab there lies a man
That was beloved by many,
But the Almighty God so good
Left him not long with any.

My irreverent imagination always pictured him as a gay flirt with a girl on every block.

All you, my friends, who pass this way,
Oh, do you think of Judgment Day
One Paternave for me do say,
For the love of God, I do you pray.
Rest in peace, dear brother Willie,
Our darling little boy,
He was as pure as a water lily,
The pride of his mother's joy.

Spelling and capitalization are not the strong points of these rough hewn verses and punctuation is generally dispensed with, but whether that be the fault of the sculptor or the writer is an undeterminable point. One of the oddest jumbles of rhyme and lack of reason is the following, evidently patched together from a dozen sources, with some original lines:

Modish turbans, latest styles, at Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

Weep not for me my daughter dear
For there's nothing I fear
I am going to a place where I shall never roam
There I shall dwell in God's sweet home.
Weep not for your darling Mary departed
Weep not ye weary and broken hearted
For I carry with me the golden rod
As I journey nearer and nearer to God.
Lonely and sad is the home
Since my dear mother is gone
But it is God who has bereft us
He can all our sorrows heal.

One tombstone in Calvary cemetery notes the curious coincidences in a woman's life that she was born in Townsend street, Dublin, married in Townsend street, Sydney, and died in Townsend street, San Francisco.

There is a world of character displayed in the case of the individual who has recorded at the foot of the monument on his burial lot: "I own six inches outside the walls at the sides and back." He is not one to be cheated out of his rights even in death.

The following inscription, though not in verse, is one of the oddest epitaphs I have ever seen. It is cut on all four sides of a low, square pedestal, evidently intended to have supported a more pretentious monument and is a tribute to a lawyer and politician prominent in his day, I quote verbatim et literatim et punctuatim:

"Samuel Williams Inge was born on 22nd of February, 1817 in North Carolina. Was married 27th of Nov. 1838 in Ala. and on June 10 in S. F. Cal. while he was residing in his own, beautiful home on Stockton St. he suffered Pneumonia, and his tranquil spirit passed lovingly from earth, leaving the loving smile of peace impressed as in repose upon his noble face. Let us contemplate some of his last sacred words upon Eternal life, his Physician remarked: Oh, Col, now I realize that I am treating a great man

"Then as a Statesman and Lawyer who had attained the highest standard of this earth's excellence, He replied, but Doctor now, I realize the great power of God and the weakness of man. Again he said My wife, do not repine you will not be far behind; This is not any separation. It cannot be. It is impossible. For it is all of vast Eternity and Time, time forever and ever, which remains to us. My Wife think of your mother in Heaven, how exquisite are the fruits she brings me and how she welcomes me, to the innocent society of little children. Oh! my wife it cannot be that this is all of life."

A somewhat lengthy tribute to "Katie, our darling that we all loved so dear" ends thus:

She went to the Mission Grammar School
And had never lost,
Her teacher said she kept
Ahead of her class
Her teacher and schoolmates,
They all said the same
But the dear little pet and beauty
With them could no longer remain.

To end an almost inexhaustible subject, I quote a verse from an eastern churchyard which would have gone straight to the heart of the mighty Napoleon:

Some have children
Some have none
Here lies the mother
Of twenty-one.

SARAH CONNELL.

"I thought Miss Goode had a mission and was going to the Cannibal islands to teach the little colored boys how to play golf."

"She did think she had a vocation that way until old Monibags came along and asked her to marry him."

GERMEA
THE
KING
OF
BREAKFAST
FOODS



World of Letters

THE *Fortnightly Review* recently published an hysterical outburst from Ouida over the appalling amount of trash published in England. "Where does it come from? Why is it produced? Who buys it? Who reads it?" etc. The simple fact is that there must be a market, and a paying one, else the production would cease. Publishers are in business to make a living, if not to accumulate a fortune. They will not bring out books which are foredoomed to financial failure. And if the public will buy and read trash, the public will find plenty of trash at hand to be bought and read. Ouida herself ought to know this. There are certain classes of people who read always the same style of book. They demand the persecuted heroine, the wicked old lord and the virtuous young tradesman, or they want the stolen heir and the hidden will as regularly as they look for oat-meal at breakfast. No one would accuse such people of being "intelligent readers," or expect them to ponder over what they read. Novels or short stories are to them but varying doses of their favorite soporific drug and the same book with a new cover and title might pass through their hands time and again with little detection. Many people who have contracted the habit of reading are lost in traveling any distance without a book of some kind. If they neglect to provide themselves with reading matter at the outset of a journey, they find only the worst of trash procurable on a train or a depot news-stand. Hundreds of books are bought every day not because the purchaser cares for that particular volume, but because he is impelled to take what seems the best of a bad lot. One often picks up hastily from a news stand a volume which bears the title of a good book by a standard author, but when one thinks to settle down to the enjoyment of it, it frequently turns out that contents and cover do not correspond, or that the name-story occupies but the first half dozen pages, while the remainder of the book is filled with rubbish, bought and paid for under false pretenses but never read. "Society" has of late years shown a tendency to 'take to literature.' Having money wherewith to pay the cost of publication there is, of course, no barrier raised against the gilded youths and maidens, or for that matter their progenitors. Ouida seems to think publishers should refuse to bring out books which have not an intrinsic value, but the publishers claim the right of existence and regard the question solely from a commercial standpoint. They do their work just as a contractor builds a house. He does not concern himself with the architectural features or the convenience of the structure. He follows his instructions and pockets his proceeds. Time was when aristocracy had its literary efforts printed for private circulation and it was regarded as a little odd, and a matter to be kept rather private, that So-and-So had written a book. But society of the present day is keen after fame and fortune, and society's books are pushed into the market and assiduously puffed as if bread and butter depended on sales. One of the New York papers recently told of a "fiction factory" from which tales and stories were sent forth to fill columns of up-country supplements. The "authors" were paid at about the same rate as grocers' delivery clerks and their work was about of the same grade. There are a hundred sources from which the trash market is supplied and quite as many devices by which it is disposed of. One thing is certain first and last, and that is that somewhere along the line it is made to pay.

The current (January) number of *Munsey's* contains an amusing article under the heading "The Magazine Clearing-House." "An English periodical for women contains perhaps the most successful humorous department published anywhere. The chief charm is that its humor is entirely unconscious, the intention of the department being entirely business-like and practical. It is called 'Exchange and Sale.'" Thereafter is quoted a number of paragraphs illustrative of the aforesaid unconscious humor which, however, is obvious enough to all the "swappers," whose transactions are on a par with commerce of the school girl in knee-frocks who exchanges two bites of an apple for a sharp slate pencil. There is nothing new in the department which *Munsey* has so aptly termed a clearing-house. Nor is it confined to England, for the *Ladies' Home Journal* is the first of the purely feminine periodicals in which the exchange column has not been a prominent department. Sometimes one can read a pathetic story between the lines, as when an offer is made to exchange ornaments or music for "anything useful," or portions of a wardrobe are offered in return for instructions in sewing or cooking, but more often the proposed transaction is wholly ludicrous. Our English cousins seem to have less hesitation on the subject of second-hand clothing than is the case with the women of our own land, for we find such offers as:

H. L. DAVIS

W. D. FENNIMORE

J. W. DAVIS



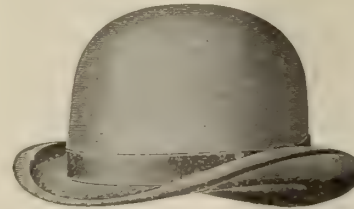
317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest styles

1109 Market Street

Odd Fellows Bldg
SAN FRANCISCO.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

The Laxative Liver Lozenge

PLEASANT
PURGATIVE
PALATABLE

This remedy has been used in the private practice of one of the most eminent professors of medicine in the city of Chicago for over twenty years. It has proved to be the most efficient remedy ever used in all derangements of the Liver, and kindred diseases, such as Constipation, Headache and Dyspepsia. Its action is very mild—no gripping pains nor bad taste. It is like taking a candy lozenge. With children it is invaluable.

PRICE 25 CENTS

CALIFORNIA LAXATIVE LIVER LOZENGE CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.WESTERN HOMOEOPATHIC PHARMACY, Agents, 139 Powell St
W. W. STOCKER.

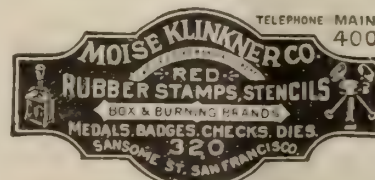
THE Osteopathic Institute

Hours:

9 to 12
1 " 5
7 " 8

Dr. A. C. Moore Dr. J. F. Haney A. T. Moore, Secy.
Chronic Diseases and
Deformities Successfully Treated
204 Sutter Street
SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MAIN 100



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER
SIGNS

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet HallS. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St.

Elderly Lady. Good corsets as new. Ten shillings.

Lady has white crepon evening dress, lined silk; misfit; slight figure. Twenty-five shillings.

Children's partly worn shoes and boots for disposal cheap. Some require mending.

Widow's bonnet, long veil, three collars, cuffs, jet bracelets; all good.

False hair in all its varieties is both asked and offered: and occasionally the feminine love of adornment breaks out thus:

Lady would exchange antique spinning wheel for silver belt and chatelaine with appendage—gray feather boa.

There would be a chance for some modern Priscilla to prove her descent from the Mayflower aristocracy if only the wheel were on this side of the water. But imagine anyone possessed of an old genuine spinning wheel, preferring a silver harness as common as a row of buttons and already out of date.

Will lady kindly give half worn gloves, slippers, etc., for new croche lace and doilies?

One is in doubt whether to set that down to the vanity of some poor girl whose pocket book does not permit the purchase of such dainties at first hand, or whether to conjecture, that as no size is specified, the cast off foot and hand coverings are put through a cleaning process and sold at a good percentage of gain by the enterprising collector, who probably becomes possessed of her lace and doilies as a by-product of some other transaction. The women of our own land are not given to bartering old clothes, but the exchange of patterns, especially for children, must have been a boon before the days of McCall and Butterick. Seeds, slips and bulbs of both flowers and vegetables are staple articles of our American Clearing House; bits of cotton and silk for patchquilts, as well as made squares of specified dimensions, books, local curiosities and photographs, patterns for fancy work and recipes form the bulk of the transactions, which are esthetic rather than utilitarian. Women on farms in the northwest frequently ask for seeds of wild flowers from their old homes in exchange for those varieties which they find in their new surroundings, and it might be worth while for professors of botany to make note of this when tracing the migration of plants. As civilization advances, and shopping can be carried on successfully by means of samples and the mail bag, no woman finds herself domiciled any more, "twelve miles from a lemon," and with books and magazines so cheap and readily available the exchange column is probably doomed to an early death but in its time must have filled a long felt want.

The *International Monthly*, the new magazine published by the Macmillan company, promises to take high rank among the monthlies. It is to some extent a protest against the horde of cheap periodicals which have crowded into the literary field, and as the prospectus sets forth, "it is the purpose of the editor and his associates to furnish a journal which shall combine the best features of the more serious English monthly and quarterly reviews, and shall also revert to the standard once set in America by the scholarly quarterly." Frederick A. Richardson is editorial manager. The department of geology is under the direction of Professor Joseph Le Conte of the University of California. Among the contents of the initial number of the new magazine are: The Later Evolution of French Criticism, by Edward Rod; Influence of the Sun on the Formation of the Earth's Surface, N. S. Shaler; Organization Amongst American Artists, Charles De Kay; Recent Advance in Physical Science, John Trowbridge; The Theatrical Syndicate, Norman Hapgood.

The Harmsworths of London have given up their Sunday paper in deference to public opinion in that isle of the blest, but they are now preparing to illustrate the old saying that "there are more ways of killing a cat than by choking it to death with butter." They are actively engaged in getting up a magazine for Sunday reading which will not be issued on Sunday. Oh, no! for that is wicked, but just the same, it will fill the place of a Sunday edition.

THE BOOKWORM.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

BON MARCHE Clothing Renovatory
40 ELLIS ST., Rooms 1 and 2
SUITS CLEANED AND TAILOR PRESSED, \$1.00
Called for and delivered free. **L. B. NORDLUND**

SHERIFF'S SALE

BEN B. HASKELL, Plaintiff
vs.
MARGARET DUNTON, Defendant.

Sale.
Justices' Court, No. 14661.
Execution.

Under and by virtue of an Execution, issued out of the Justices' Court, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 14th day of November A. D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Ben B. Haskell, the above named plaintiff, obtained a Judgment against Margaret Dunton, defendant, on the 2nd day of November A. D. 1899, which said Judgment was recorded in the Clerk's Office of said Court, I am commanded to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and more particularly described as follows: Commencing at a point in the northerly line of Seventeenth street distant thereon easterly fifty-five feet from the point of intersection formed by the northerly line of Seventeenth street with the easterly line of Noe street, and running thence easterly along said northerly line of Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; thence at right angles northerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet; thence at right angles westerly and parallel with Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; and thence at right angles southerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet to the point of commencement.

Public Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 22nd day of January A. D. 1900, at 12 o'clock, noon, of that day, in front of the New City Hall, Larkin street wing, in the City and County of San Francisco, I will, in obedience to said Execution, sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said Judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money, of the United States.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff

San Francisco, December 30th, 1899.
BEN B. HASKELL, 409 California street, San Francisco
Attorney in pro. per.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary Lynch, administratrix of the estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary Lynch, administratrix, at Room 411 Parrott Building, 855 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARY LYNCH, Administratrix of the Estate of
Michael Lynch, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, January 10, 1900
JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for said Administratrix.

A. D. Cheshire	Blair T. Scott	W. O. MacDougall
President and Manager	Vice President	Secretary

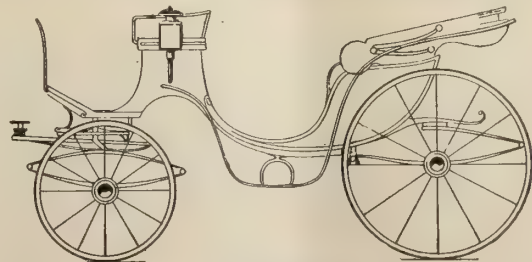
California Undertaking Co.

PRIVATE RESIDENCE PARLORS

405 Powell Street Cor. Post

Embalming a Specialty
Open Day and Night

Telephone Main 971



VICTORIA

O. F. WILLEY & CO., Established 1855.

* CARRIAGE BUILDERS AND DEALERS
317 MONTGOMERY ST., (Necada Block.)

Agency for Brewster & Co., of Broome St., New York; Michigan Buggy Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.; C. S. Caffrey Co., Camden, New Jersey; A. N. Parry & Co., Amesbury, Mass.; W. S. Frazier & Co., Chicago Road Cart, H. H. Babcock Buggy Co., Watertown, N. Y.; New Haven Carriage Co., New Haven Conn.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

TO ANTOINETTE TREBELLI

QUEEN OF SONG

YET one more nightingale from Eastern climes,
With wondrous skill and full melodious voice,
Has come to soothe men's minds in busy times,
And by her art makes people's hearts rejoice.


Trebelli! Artist of illustrious name,
Not for thy mother's sake we welcome thee,
For skill like thine, upon the scroll of fame
To place thy name would surely warrant be.

'Tis only they who tread the lyric stage,
Who reach the highest pinnacle—but yet
A few there are less great in every age,
Whose names posterity will not forget.

Thy name, thy voice, thy skill ensure for thee
In Europe's records no unworthy place;
Whilst in America's newer diary,
Trebelli's name the foremost page will grace.

'Tis not alone thy music and thy art,
By which thou long wilt here remembered be,
But something more appeals to every heart,
A charm of manner which in few we see.

As thou hast charmed us by thy vocal skill,
And built within our hearts a lasting shrine,
So may kind thoughts of us thy bosom fill
When thou again hast crossed the foaming brine.



Music World

THERE OCCURRED an incident in Sherman-Clay hall last week which received altogether too little attention considering its effect upon the musical life of our community. I refer to the meeting and reorganization of the San Francisco Symphony society. Inasmuch as the symphony concerts constitute the sine of the local musical body, the power which puts them into motion becomes an important factor as the promoter of the art of music in our midst. It is because of this fact that this meeting should have received much larger space in the newspapers and much more publicity than was accorded it. I am sure that if there had been a prize-fight on that day the subscribers of newspapers interested in art would have been served with three pages of detail regarding the event, but the meeting and reorganization of a symphony society was not entitled to more than a few lines in one of the papers. There was a time when I thought the *Call* would make a praiseworthy exception to this rule and give its readers a regular weekly musical news department. But it seems that the *Call* does not believe its readers who are interested in music and drama entitled to their news. But then the manager of a newspaper ought to know best how to treat the subscribers. Perhaps one of these days when prize fights have ceased to be an educational topic the papers will change their tactics. Again I say that meeting held by the San Francisco Symphony society at Sherman-Clay hall last week was of the utmost importance. Why? Because the old board of directors, including the president, was virtually discharged and a new board elected. Whenever such a thing occurs there is something wrong and it is because of this that I will now reveal some truths.

Two or three months ago there appeared in the *Call* an article stating that the members of the Symphony society were tired of the careless manner in which the board of directors attended to the affairs of the organization and that a movement was on foot to organize a new society. A week after that announcement this new society was inaugurated and the first concert occurred on December seventh under the direction of Henry Holmes. Immediately after that the *Call* (and no other paper) announced that it was the idea of the societies to call a meeting and unite the two societies in one. This statement was verified last week at the meeting referred to above.

That this move was a brilliant one no one will deny. There cannot be any doubt as to the negligence of the board of directors of the San Francisco Symphony society with H. J. Stewart as president and Harold Wheeler as secretary. When I asked Mr. Wheeler some time ago why no meeting was called he said that the society had no leader, notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Holmes was then mentioned prominently as a candidate. And let us not for the present draw comparison but ask ourselves the question: Is it just to discontinue the symphony concerts because Mr. Scheel has left the city? Is it essential in order to have symphony concerts to engage the most famous conductors? Most emphatically no. And the board of directors know as well as you or I that if a man of ability could be had a series of symphony concerts was a possibility. However, what the president and secretary were afraid of was the financial question.

What do you think of a man who forms a member of the board of directors—an honorary position—and who accepts the appointment of president—also an honorary position—and at the end of the term presents a bill for services rendered amounting to something over four hundred dollars? And this same man is continually urging to encourage musicians and music for art's sake. Bah! If I despise anything it is hypocrisy. Practice what you preach is a motto which ought to be observed.

Fortunately things are changed now. The new board of directors consists of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, Mrs. J. N. Odell, Mrs. J. M. Goewey, Robert Tolmie and Dr. Taylor. These are ladies and gentlemen seriously interested in the art of music, who spend their time and labor generously in order to support a noble cause, who do not ask a commission or percentage for every step they take and who in every way are entitled to the confidence of the subscribers. In their hands the symphony concerts will be artistic events and not merely money-making schemes.

According to the statement of the secretary there is something over eighteen hundred dollars on hand. This fund is now in charge of the the above named directors who, by the way, are at the same time members and officers in the new society. It follows, therefore, that the old and new symphony societies are now under one government and the subscribers of the old society having purchased tickets for the new organization there is in fact but one society in existence. This is well, as there will not be any danger of rivalry or disagreeable friction. And now since the trial concert is over and since the critics and public have put the mantle of approval over this first effort, let us go to work and pay serious attention to these musical events and criticise them honestly from a standpoint of true merit. There are some musicians here who are lavish

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

**The technic of articulation in its
relation to tone production**

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15

Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15

Terms \$6.00 a month

Studio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

**Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30**

in their denouncing of local music critics, but when the time comes they will find them on deck ready to lay bare weaknesses with unerring accuracy.

Mademoiselle Antoinette Trebelli will give the first of her recitals at Sherman-Clay hall on Monday evening. She will be assisted by Mr. Robert Clarence Newell as accompanist. The following will be the program: O Virgin Mother (Spectre's Bride) Prayer, Dvorak; Balatella (I Pagliacci), Leoncavallo; Pena D'Amore, Mascagni; La Tua Stella, Mascagni; Carnival of Venice (Reine Topaze), Air and Variations, V. Masse; Away, Away, A. Lee; Cherry Ripe, C. E. Horn; My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair, Haydn; Pensee D'Automne, Massenet; Serenade, Bemberg; Si J'Etais Jardinier, Chaminade; Spring Song, Tosti. For Thursday evening's recital this will be the program: Il Est Doux, Il Est Bon (Herodiade) Recit. and Aria, Massenet; Thou Only, Dear One, Dvorak; My Song Shall Be Thine, Grieg; Solveig's Lied, Grieg; Caro Nome (Rigoletto), Recit and Aria Verdi; Pourquoi, Tchaikowsky; Quand Je Dors, Liszt; Las Bas, St. Saens; Polacca (Mignon), A. Thomas; Blondina Bella, Gounod; Ho Messo Nuove Corde, Gounod; The Swallows (song) Cowen.

The other day while glancing through the musical announcements I found the following: "Mr. — wishes you a Happy New Year, and if you will call or write to — street before January thirtieth you can receive fifty dollars worth of lessons for thirty-five dollars."

Indeed! This is very nice! Suppose the value of lessons is regulated by their quality and the pupil may decide himself as to the amount of lessons required to make up fifty dollars, for how many years would Mr. — be willing to teach the pupil and would the pupil know at the end of the term as much as in the beginning? In some quarters music has surely been degraded to a detestable position when a teacher proceeds to barter his knowledge (if he has any) as an auctioneer barter his wares. For shame! When a man has arrived at a state where he prostitutes the art it is about time that a halt be called. I believe there are a few more musical auctioneers in San Francisco.

This week there appears at the Tivoli a vocalist whom I desire to bring prominently before the music lovers of this city. I refer to Miss France Graham, contralto. The lady possesses a voice of great color, fine resonance and remarkable flexibility. She has received excellent training and sings with her head. Judging from the one solo I heard her sing in the "The Idol's Eye," I am sure she must control an unusual range and in artistic refinement, quality of tone production and flexibility of voice I would term her a counterpart to Gaudenzio Salassa whose exemplary singing was a delight to hear. Comic opera is not the proper place for Miss Graham and I am glad to hear from Mr. Leahy that it is the intention of the management of the Tivoli to engage Miss Graham for the next grand opera season. She is so far the best operatic contralto that I have heard since my arrival in California.

The program for the Nevada concert at the California theatre next Monday evening will consist of the following numbers: Piano solo, (a) Nocturne, (b) Scherzo, (Chopin) Selden Pratt; Caro Nome from Rigoletto (Verdi) Madame Nevada; Kol Nidre, by special request (Bruch), Louis Blumenberg; (a) Travouschka, by request, (Tchaikowsky), (b) Waltz from Romeo and Juliet, (Gounod) Madame Nevada; (a) Traumerei (MacDowell), (b) Toccata (Sgambati), Mr. Pratt; (a) Spanish Dance (Popper), (b) At the Fountain (Davidoff) Mr. Blumenberg; Fourth Act of Hamlet, Mad Scene, (Ambrose Thomas) Madame Nevada.

Miss Adelaide Reddy, a lyric soprano, will give a song recital at Byron Mauzy hall next Tuesday evening. She will be assisted by Hother Wismer, violinist, and Fred Maurer, pianist. The program will be: Sonata in A major for violin and piano, Handel; (a) The Alpine Rose, Sieber, (b) The Bird in the Wood, Faubert; violin solo, Siegfried Idyll, Wagner; "Una Voce Poco Fa" from Il Barbiere, Rossini; With Verdure Clad, from The Creation, Haydn; Ave Maria, with violin obligato, Gounod.

Dellinger's catchy comic opera, "Don Caesar de Irun" has the plot of "Maritana," but the music is more on the comic opera plan. The melodies are pleasing and the ensemble numbers in particular are rich and grandiose. Dellinger has certainly composed one of the finest comic operas in existence. The company at the Grand gives a worthy production.

Prof. G. S. Wanrell

BASSO CANTANTE

From La Scala in Milan, The Royal Theater of Madrid, etc.

VOICE CULTURE AND
OPERATIC TRAINING

Emission and Placing of the Voice a
Specialty

ITALIAN METHOD

Engagements accepted for Opera,
Oratorio and Concert

Studio, 225 Geary Street
San Francisco, Cal

Telephone Main 595

Reception Hours each Wednesday
and Friday 3 to 5 o'clock p. m.



AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

SPECIAL!!!

Thursday Afternoons, Feb. 1st and 15th and
March 1st and 15th at 3:15 o'clock.

SYMPHONY CONCERTS

Under the direction of

HENRY HOLMES

Orchestra of SIXTY-SIX Pieces.

Subscription Price for Series, \$5, \$4, \$3, \$2 and \$1.
Seats for Single Concert, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75, 50 and 25.

SHERMAN CLAY & CO. HALL

223 SUTTER STREET

3 SONG RECITALS 3

By the Illustrious Soprano

Mlle. Antoinette TREBELLI

MONDAY EVENING next January 22
THURSDAY EVENING next January 25
SATURDAY next, MATINEE January 27

PRICES \$1.50 and \$1.

Seats now on sale at SHERMAN CLAY & CO.'S MUSIC STORE

CALIFORNIA THEATRE

SPECIAL

Farewell Monday night, January 22nd, at 8:30, at these popular prices, for reserved seats.

50c, \$1.00, \$1.50 AND \$2.00

THE PERERLESS DIVA,

MME. EMMA NEVADA

A Magnificent New Program.

MR. LOUIS BLUMENBERG, 'Cellist. MR. SELDEN PRATT, Pianist
Seats Now on Sale.

RACING!

RACING!

RACING

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Jan. 22 to Feb. 10, 1900. inc.

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the rack in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President

TOWN TALK gives best reports of Concerts and Musicales

The concert to be given by Mademoiselle Antoinette Trebelli at Sherman-Clay hall next Monday evening will certainly be one of the most delightful musical events of the season. It is seldom that we find among artists hereditary talent, but when this phenomenon is present in a family it generally assumes remarkable proportions. It is therefore not surprising that the daughter of Zelig Trebelli, the famous contralto, is now regarded as one of the foremost concert singers of the present day. She made her debut at St. James hall, London, and the critics were unanimous in their laudatory comments. Since then she has filled important engagements in London and throughout England, Scotland and Ireland, being received everywhere with enthusiasm. She also sang a great deal on the continent of Europe, and in Russia and Holland she is a standard favorite. In 1895 she went to South Africa where she won laurels in Cape Colony, Natal, Orange Free State and the Transvaal. From the Cape she sailed to Australia where once more she received an ovation. She visited all the principal towns of the Colony, thence touring through New Zealand and Tasmania and eventually reaching San Francisco last month. Mademoiselle Trebelli's voice is a soprano of rich, full and brilliant quality and a range of over three octaves, reaching to F in alt. Her repertory includes in

addition to the standard operatic works the modern songs of Dvorak, Tschaikowski, Grieg, Massenet, Chaminade and others. She is also versed in the oratorios and general sacred works.

Madame Emma Nevada will give one more concert at the California theatre next Monday evening. I desire to call the attention of cello pupils to the fact that Mr. Blumenberg is an artist from whom they may learn a great deal and it will do them no harm to attend this concert. Mr. Blumenberg will render among others the Kol Nidre by Bruch upon request of many musical lovers.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST., S. F.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL
TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI
DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO
TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2636

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE
SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teaching, 2225 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL
SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS
CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches. Telephone East 952. 1101 Geary Street

H. B. PASMORE
TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY
TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE SMITH BRIDGE
MISS EDITH ELMA SMITH

PUPILS of Madame de la Grange Paris, and Frau Emelie Kaula, Munich. Vocal studio, 27 Ellis street.

MRS. EVA TENNEY
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.
Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel
assisted by
Miss Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK
PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN
TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M
TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lisser, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers. 31 Guerrero St.

MADAME M. LADA
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

SANTIAGO ARRILLAGA
TEACHER OF PIANO
5734 Telegraph Ave., Alameda Co., Cal. Studio: 308 Post Street; Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE
TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON
CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA
TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser
TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1215 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger
GRADUATE of Leipzig Royal Conservatory of Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and Composition. Studio, 1823 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE
PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.
ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church. Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ. Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER
ORGANIST of St. Dominic's Church. Pupil of Gaston Dethier and Edward MacDowell. Instruction in organ playing harmony and counterpoint.
Hours 10 to 11 a. m. at St. Dominic's Church, Cor. Bush and Steiner Sts., S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD
WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN
TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.
TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.
VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: K. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR
MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

MR. AND MRS. F. S. GUTTERSON
VIOLONCELLO and PIANO
Studio, Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St

Evening Talk



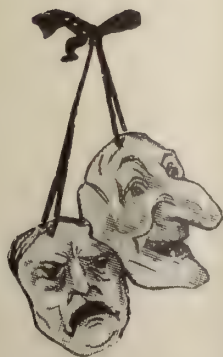
This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO —

VOL. 8—NO. 387

SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 27, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



MARIE HOWE

One of the Most Valuable Members of the Alcazar Stock Company

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,665.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 210,067
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.
 Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.
 OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

"Rate of interest on loans secured by improved San Francisco real estate *six per cent.*"

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, Feb. 7, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wedn'sday, Jan. 24, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

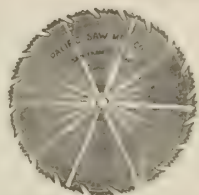
114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE - 327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.
 Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather, Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
 Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

Beautiful Homes

—IN—

Larkspur

Marin County, California. 45 Minutes from San Francisco

VIA SAUSALITO AND N. P. C. R. R.

VILLA LOTS AND ACREAGE

Easy Terms, Installment Payments

LARKSPUR

Is an ideal suburban town, beautifully situated near the base of Mt. Tamalpais, completely sheltered from ocean winds and fogs. Extensive water works, sewerage and electric light systems, and surrounded by forest grandeur. The wonderful equability of the climate cannot be surpassed; flowers bloom perennially. Eminent physicians pronounce

LARKSPUR

A great sanatorium. Many attractions are offered—such as boating, sea bathing, groves of redwood, madrone and laurel, picturesque walks and drives, sunshine and wildwood vistas, delightful environments. Secure a home now while you can get choice of locations. Money paid for rent is gone forever.

American Land and Trust Company

OFFICES:

Larkspur, Cal., and 132 Market Street, S. F.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, January 27, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 50
Single Copies, - - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 75

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

True Patriotism in the Pulpit

A WAR pastoral issued by Cardinal Vaughan to his clergy in England is viewed with surprise by people who supposed that they knew all about the rules of discipline in the Catholic church. They thought that as the Vatican was not in sympathy with the war against the Boers, Catholic Englishmen were expected to divest themselves of their patriotic sentiments and give their moral support to the enemy. Such thoughts are entertained by people who cannot distinguish between the temporal and spiritual influence of the Pope, and who are under the impression that he assumes the right to preside over the destinies of nations, and to dictate the political policy of Catholics of every clime. The lesson supplied by the war with Spain failed to enlighten them, and now they marvel at what they regard as the defiant attitude of Cardinal Vaughan. His pastoral is said to be a reply to the *Osservatore Romano*, a journal published in Rome, which is said to represent the Vatican and which has been outspoken in its opposition to England. And perhaps it was a reply. The Cardinal, like a true British patriot, expressed himself with the same enthusiasm that characterized the expressions of many of the Catholic bishops of this country when we had our little dispute with Spain. He declared that the British Empire had been raised up by the same Providence that called the Roman Empire into existence, and that countless millions in the Dark Continent depend for their temporal and eternal salvation upon the establishment of that reign of law which usually follows British supremacy. Irish Catholics and Italian Catholics and French Catholics may not agree with Cardinal Vaughan, but he voices the feelings of English Catholics, for patriotism and Catholicity are not inconsistent. The

British army in South Africa is filled with English Catholics, and many of its officers are graduates of Stonyhurst college, the famous educational centre of the Jesuit community in England. The *Osservatore* declared that the downfall of England would mean the downfall of the greatest Protestant power, but Cardinal Vaughan pointed out that the aims of English Catholics, as such, are purely religious, and that when politics are concerned, they are simply Englishmen who have no intention of being made the instruments of any political schemes of foreigners whether Catholics or not. He declared, moreover, that the war was a justifiable one and ordered his clergy to offer up prayers for the success of British arms. And whether we agree with him or not we must concede that his sentiments are those of a true Englishman who is with his country right or wrong.

Yale's President Makes a Novel Suggestion

"WHEN a man operates a trust against the public good," says President Hadley of Yale, "don't invite him to dinner, don't call on his family, disqualify him socially." President Hadley does not wish to be understood as arguing that the trusts should be fought through the stomachs of their presidents; social ostracism is the fate to which he would consign the predatory plutocrats who have succeeded in octopusing the country. He contends that they should be made to feel the evil of their ways by being treated as outcasts. Decent and respectable citizens who would scorn to corner the market should strike the names of trust-magnates from their visiting lists; high-wayman of Wall street should have their social sphere circumscribed, and be compelled to herd with their own ilk, and denied the glad-hand of every honest and less successful merchant. Professor Hadley is a theoretical chap who has not rubbed up much against his fellows. His experience has been confined to college walls. He does not know that in this young and bustling country where the worship of mammon is devout, there is an absence of that wholesome public sentiment without which social ostracism can never be made the penalty of grinding greed. Before drawing the line at trust presidents we should turn our attention to corrupt public officials who are noted for their long reach. While these faithless servants who would sell their souls for gold, and who flaunt their shame in high places, are permitted to pose as church pillars, and to become prominent members of fraternal orders, it would be absurd to think of solving the trust problem in the way suggested by President Hadley. The social boycott is a good thing, but the wholesome public sentiment must be cultivated first. And with that sentiment must come a less reverential regard for mammon than which prevails today. We have not yet learned to despise wealth, and it would be difficult for us to discriminate against the vast fortunes amassed under the modern methods of business combination. And after all it is even doubtful whether there is any sincere public antipathy toward the shrewd manipulator who has the knack of

acquiring wealth. He is envied and denounced, but are not many of his enemies like a certain San Francisco journalist who, on one occasion when a friend was vigorously anathematizing Huntington and his confreres, acquiesced in all that was said and added: "Yes, they are damn rascals but I should like to be one of them."

"Spare the Rod," says O'Shea
 PROFESSOR M. V. O'Shea, president of the Natural Child Study club, contributes a most interesting article to the January *Cosmopolitan*, on the subject of "Encouraging the Mental Powers of Young Children." The sum and substance of Professor O'Shea's argument is that children should be permitted to do exactly as they please—that any attempt at discipline is thwarting development, and the more wilful, headstrong and unmanageable a child shows itself, the more desirable it is from the standpoint of race improvement. Individuality, he thinks, should be encouraged. Fortunate is the individual who has never been brought into contact with the spoiled child who claims the world for his playground. There is no necessity to resort to the old process of "breaking a child's will," which was simply the exercise of tyranny on the part of parents and as little to be admired in them as in the child, but there is as little reason in going to the other extreme. Physicians say that children's lives are often sacrificed because they have never been made to understand obedience, and it is impossible to make proper examinations or applications to what are at first but trivial injuries. A lady physician in charge of a children's ward, in one of our local hospitals, who was extraordinarily kind and gentle with her little patients, some of whom bit and scratched like young wild cats on any or no provocation, was once asked if she never felt like spanking them. Her answer was: "Not the children, but I should appreciate the opportunity of disciplining the parents." There are few families where the first child is not permitted to develop its individuality, and as long as there is but one and parents and relatives give themselves over to the worship of King Baby and efface themselves, all goes well under the roof tree, but when King Baby has a succession of little brothers and sisters all possessed of as much individuality as himself and all bent upon exercising it, what is to be done? The young autocrat of either sex finds life anything but a bed of roses when perforce he is thrown into contact with the world beyond his own domain. A goodly share of the sorrows of childhood could be avoided if parents would give their offspring some idea of *tuum* as well as *meum*, and failing that, if they would accept in a proper spirit the discipline administered by the world's rough hand. "We should not simply allow, but we should encourage originality, obstinacy, if you please," says Professor O'Shea, whose experience with children has evidently been of the theoretic order, else he would know that the average youngster starts in life with entirely too much ego in his cosmos, and the work of training young human beings consists quite as much—often more—in eliminating their undesirable tendencies as in encouraging their good ones. It is a pretty fiction that the child's mind is like a sheet of blank paper ready to receive any inscription we please. In reality it far more resembles a battered and dog-eared book, with pages missing and tattered and scribbled over by many hands. This child study fad is doing good work in one direction. It is turning

the attention of idle-minded women from the contemplation of the idiosyncrasies of pug dogs to those of their own offspring, but it is well for theorists to bear in mind that many parents and teachers have been making a study of children, for lo! these many centuries, and in that time they have accumulated much wisdom of a practical sort.

Mayor Phelan
And the Press
 MAYOR PHELAN'S roast of the newspaper profession has been taken quite seriously by the journalists of California. They decline to consider the occasion, the environment, the mellowing influence or even the provocation. TOWN TALK has no intention of constituting itself the Mayor's apologist. It has troubles of its own, but it is inclined to deal leniently with the Mayor for this, his first ebullition of anger, and we prefer to regard his post-prandial spellbinding effort, as a sort of heart-to-heart rebuke rather than an intentional affront to the profession. It was not a case of *in vino veritas* with Mayor Phelan, for his conviviality never reaches the point of indiscretion. But imbued with the spirit of the occasion, his words were colored in a way that could not be reproduced in cold type, and the probability is that when he read them the next morning he doubted that he had spoken them. The Mayor has repeatedly acknowledged the power of the press. He acknowledged it when he paid the *Examiner* the courtesy of consulting its wise men on the subject of police department corruption and discussing with them methods of reform. Could he give any stronger testimony of his esteem for the press? And yet all the other papers lambasted him for doing so. Then again, while he did not favor the *Chronicle's* choice of a Police Commissioner, yet in selecting his Park Commissioners he showed the deference due to the proprietor of that influential journal. And though the proprietor of the *Call* places himself in the same category with the *Bulletin*, *Post* and *Report*, which had no favors to ask, the Spreckels' family was not entirely overlooked, though we have no doubt that Mr. Adolph Spreckels would have been appointed a Park Commissioner even if he had no connection with the *Call*. Now it appears that the Mayor's deferential attitude toward the press involved him in trouble for it led to a suggestion relative to the appointment of a Chief of Police. It was his acquiescence in that suggestion which incurred the displeasure of the press. So it is evident that the Mayor believed in the power of the press, or at least he felt that it was entitled to consideration. And consequently he could not have been in a serious mood at the banquet. He probably intended to be facetious, but lacked on that occasion felicity of expression. The power of

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
 HIGH-GRADE
 CLOTHIERS

Winter Ideas Right and Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

the press is so well established that no journalist need ever waste his time arguing the affirmative in a debate of the question. Even the smart chap who sips liqueur through a straw at the club, and with a champagne laugh tells his friends that they must never believe what they see in the papers, reads them carefully and permits what judgment he has to be swayed by them. He is generally an egotist and a poseur

California Forests In Need of Protection

OCCASIONALLY a protest is heard against the denuding of forests in this state, but little heed is paid to it. We

seem to feel that our forests are so extensive that there is no cause to worry, and we take but the slightest precautions against forest fires, but up in Canada, where the woodlands cover more than one-third of the

habitable parts of the country, the people are becoming anxious about the depletion of their timber. The Dominion's forest domain is the largest in the world and about a third greater than that of either the United States or Russia. Forest fires and the enormous lumber and wood-pulp industries are rapidly denuding the timber lands of Ontario, and the inhabitants are actually alarmed over the future of their fuel supply. Wood is high and the winters are long and severe in Canada, and the anxiety of the inhabitants is not to be wondered at, but meanwhile the saw-mills of Humboldt, Mendocino and the Santa Cruz mountains are doing great execution, and every summer forest fires rage furiously in those counties. The Canadian government is taking measures to protect the forests, and it would be well for the authorities of this state to take a deeper interest in the matter.

The Saunterer

SOME WEEKS AGO I published the news of the arrival of Mrs. Edward Parker Deacon, the sister of Charley Baldwin. I supposed that she was living quietly with her brother, but it appears that her period of seclusion is over, and that she is gradually coming back into society. After that sensational tragedy in Paris resulting from Mrs. Deacon's indiscretion in extending the hospitality of her private apartments to a Parisian beau and gallant, society was touched to the marrow. It was supposed to be all off with Mrs. Deacon's social aspirations, but she is not the woman to remain in the background. I understand that she has told the good people of Blingum that the tragedy was a "horrible mistake." I have no doubt that if M. Abeille were alive he would corroborate her statement and that he would not have to perjure himself like a gentleman in doing so.

Appropos of Mrs. Deacon's relaxation from asceticism, it has occurred to me that the unwritten law which the sex has so often condemned as unjust is gradually being obliterated. I refer to the law which prescribes social ostracism as the penalty for moral delinquency when proved against a woman, and which discriminates in favor of the male lothario. In other words the proprieties are becoming more elastic, and the amorous capers of the society matron no longer entail the wearing of the scarlet letter. The cinque-cento abandon of the New York smart set is responsible for the change in sentiment. One of the queens of that set is a woman who is now the wife of a multi-millionaire who occasioned her separation from her first husband. The story is common property in New York. The husband made the startling discovery of the abuse of his confidence while enjoying a pleasure trip on his yacht with the man who alienated his wife's affections as his guest. To prevent the disgrace of his children, he went to Paris and deliberately engaged in an intrigue to furnish his wife ground for divorce. After procuring the decree by this method of collusion she married her lover. There is no more conspicuous figure in the 400 than this same woman.

The Drayton-Borrowe scandal is still familiar to lovers of social gossip all over the country. Mrs. Coleman Drayton is a member of the Astor family.

Her retirement from social gaiety after that scandal was brief. Her horrible mistake has been charitably overlooked. Only a short time ago Perry Belmont of New York married Mrs. Sloane so quickly after her husband had obtained a divorce on the only statutory ground recognized by New York courts, as to excite amazement in church as well as social circles, but social ostracism is not the fate of the lady. The fact is that the gilded set is not the tremendous stickler for chastity that it formerly was, and therefore the snubbing of Mrs. Deacon should not be expected even though her discretion were more serious than the "horrible mistake" she declares it to be. There is some consolation, however, in the knowledge that in the less effete social circles of the country the seventh commandment is not so lightly regarded as it is by the astorbits.

There will be some very charming music at the California club's "Colonial evening" next Tuesday at its clubrooms in the Y. M. C. A. building. The music will be under Mrs. Marriner Campbell's direction and will consist of madrigals and quaint songs of "ye oldentime." The vocalists will be Miss Florence Doane, Miss Isobel Kerr, Alfred Wilkie and Walter C. Campbell. A minuet and country dance will probably be on the program, and in the grand march, which is timed for eight o'clock sharp, the guests are all expected to join. Everybody attending is expected to wear colonial costume, or something suggestive of the period. Mrs. J. H. Jewett, president of the club, has been working hard to make the affair a success and she is ably seconded by the club members.

It was the California club, by the way, that gave the exhibition of Arts and Crafts at the Mechanics' Pavilion, last year, which was so largely attended and of which the results were so eminently satisfactory. Few women's clubs manage to project large entertainments that are attended with any success, therefore the California's record is the more noteworthy. I could point to any number of gigantic failures, authors' and paper carnivals, musical festivals and charity balls that have never added a cent to the exchequers of the organizations that brought them into being.

Last Saturday night the leaders of the Corona club entertained their "sweethearts and husbands." This entertaining of their menkind is an annual affair with the Corona's fair members. I am told the guests on this occasion were treated delightfully. There was a program of music and recitations, and at the elaborate banquet that followed some clever toasts were given and responded to. The Corona is the swell woman's club of the Mission and though it is comparatively a new organization, an infant compared with the Century, Sorosis and Laurel Hall, it is a very thriving and healthy babe.

One of the most active boomers of that sure-thing masquerade ball given at the Mechanics' pavilion last Saturday night was ex-Judge Charles A. Low. The circumstance of his having distributed large blocks of fake complimentaries might lead to the suspicion that he was interested in the gold-brick function, but I hope that his numerous friends who were surprised by his sudden burst of generosity will acquit him of complicity in the enterprise. The success of the scheme by which people were lured to the pavilion where they were charged a dollar for a hat-check, is an indication of the deep-rooted character of the dead-head malady in this community. And in extenuation of the bunco-game it might be urged that the majority of its victims were habitual dead-heads, and that consequently it should not be too severely condemned.

The photograph fad is raging with much vigor in Belvedere, I am told. While they play golf in San Rafael, and tennis in Sausalito, they prefer the camera in Belvedere. The kodak, somehow, goes with the jolly ark. Belvedere is a very smart suburb. That is, it does not contain so many swells to the square inch as does Sausalito, but it is more uniformly up-to-date. They are modern in Belvedere the way they are in New York. Though the place is hilly, the residents manage to go the pace with considerable rapidity. And the lady who sets the styles, as it were, the Mrs. Astor of the village of arks, is the wife of a San Francisco merchant. She is looked up to as Lady High and Mighty, no function is projected without first consulting her and the smart exclusives of Belvedere kow-tow to her in great shape. This is all divine incense to the merchant's wife, who occupied no such exalted position before her marriage. Though they would not breathe such a scandal in her set, I have been told that the lady once shone in a less gilded set. She only came into prominence socially when she wedded the husband whose money she now spends to such great advantage.

It is whispered in the university town across the bay that President Wheeler has brought with him eastern ideas of economy. There is a janitor who earns decent wages by caring for the university buildings and I am told that the president, in conformity with eastern standards of fitness, is endeavoring to have the man's pay cut in two. It has probably never occurred to President Wheeler that he could shave current expenses by lopping a figure off his own princely income.

My esteemed collaborator Mr. Alfred Metzger, who writes about music and musicians, took up the cudgels a few weeks ago in behalf of Mr. Minetti, who organ-

ized the Symphony orchestra for the first concert presided over by Professor Henry Holmes, and he took occasion to censure the symphony patronesses for having deposed Minetti after he had done the drudgery. It appears that they selected in his stead Mr. Marquardt to act as concert master for several concerts. Mr. J. N. Odell, who has assisted in the promotion of the symphony concerts, has taken exception to Mr. Metzger's criticism and he has advised me that the rebuke was undeserved, unjust and ungallant. He explains that Minetti was hired for only one concert, and that after that concert the committee that had charge of the affair was reorganized, new members being admitted and that then the services of Mr. Marquardt were secured. He further states that Mr. Minetti was inclined to criticize Holmes' methods and that as esprit du corps was lacking it was deemed advisable to get another concert master.

As I have patiently listened to both sides of the controversy I now decide that neither Mr. Odell nor Mr. Metzger is in error. I agree with Mr. Odell that the ladies were justified in firing Minetti if they believed that he was off the Holmes key, as it were, but I believe with Mr. Metzger that they were under some moral obligations to him for having organized the orchestra, it not being understood that there were to be more than one concert. The task of organizing an orchestra in this city for a single symphony concert is an herculean one, because musicians do not care to give up weeks of their time in preparation for a single event. They can easily be tempted by an offer for a series of concerts but not for one. As the organizer of the orchestra Mr. Minetti deserved more than ordinary consideration, for I doubt whether Mr. Marquardt would have undertaken the task. But it should be remembered of course, as Mr. Odell says, that the personnel of the first committee of patronesses was not the same as the second, so there you are. I hope I have cleared the atmosphere to some extent, and that there will now be a softening of indurated feelings. Otherwise I must refer the whole matter to Lou Wheezy the Roaring Bull of the Seven Hills, who writes hand-organ criticisms with his flexible tail for my friend Flynn of the *Wasp*.

Cards have been issued by Dr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Shumate for their first post-nuptial reception, next Wednesday evening, at their residence 2707 California street. Dr. and Mrs. Shumate only a short time since returned from their wedding tour. The bride, it will be remembered, was Miss Ortman before her marriage and was a favorite in the Western Addition social set. The at home on Wednesday evening will be in the form of a dance and a large number of invitations has been sent out for the affair.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative.

In a roundabout way from the Orient comes the explanation of Miss Kate Clement's unexpected return from the South Seas, whither she went on a yachting trip with young R. B. Fithian and his wife of Santa Barbara and George Loughborough of this city. The story is that the yachting party was not very far away from the Golden Gate when young Fithian began to give rein to his bibulous proclivities. The yacht locker was well supplied with wet goods of the stimulating variety, and by the time the party reached the warm belt of the south the refreshments flowed copiously. The young man became so impressed with the virtues of booze that he decreed that water as a beverage was highly offensive. He endeavored to make his wife and his guests acquire his fondness for liquor, and actually prohibited the use of water. When the yacht reached Tahiti, Miss Clement, according to the narrator of the story, appealed to Mr. Max Agassiz of Boston, who was sojourning at that port. He responded, provided her with funds and a maid and saw her safely off on the *Sea Bird*. Young Fithian is a grandson of "Slippery Dick" Connolly of Tweed Ring fame and a brother of Mrs. Clarence Andrews and Countess Arthur de Gabriac.

Ever since Miss Clement's return there has been much speculation as to why she cut short her pleasure trip. Fithian's acquaintances suspected that something had occurred which caused dissension on ship-board, and various conflicting yarns have been told. Letters have been received from George Loughborough but the recipients have treated the contents as strictly confidential. Peter Martin, I believe, declares that he knows why Miss Clement returned and his explanation is quite different from that which comes from the Orient. But whatever the true story, I am inclined to the opinion that having undertaken a trip under such auspices the young woman should have been prepared for anything that might happen. I have no doubt she will long remember her experience, but this "Rondeau of the Rover" may serve to commemorate the trip:

Sou'west by west, a quarter west,
Our course was steered: each foamy crest
The *Rover* clove, as on we sped
Twelve hundred miles, then turned her head
Straight for the Islands of the Blest.
Our lugger held one lovely guest,
'Twas Kate Clement; among the rest
Was gallant Lough, by Fancy led
Sou'west by west.

The Fithians, it must be confessed,
Were noble hosts; the very best
Of booze was broached, 'till Lough, 'tis said,
Woke with a whisky-swollen head,
While Kate discerned the serpent's crest
Sou'west by west.

A prince was in San Rafael last week and the neighborhood knew it not. He went up Mount Tamalpais without having the fact recorded in the daily papers. If San Rafael had been Newport, the royal visitor would never have got away without being dined, wine and fêted. Royalty in this case was Prince David of Honolulu. Though he has no longer anything like a crown awaiting him, his blood has not changed its purple hue and his title has not lost its musical ring. Prince David has been enjoying a little journey in the American world with George D. Gear, the attorney, as his Nestor. Mr. Gear, who

has lived in the Hawaiian islands for some time, was formerly associated in office with his father in this city. They were among the horde of lawyers interested in the Blythe case and, I believe, represented the London Savages.

There has been a wide gulf between ex-governor Budd and J. W. Mitchell of Los Angeles for many moons, and when they met in the Palace the other night the temperature fell below zero. There was an exchange of courtesies but it was freezingly formal, and the tone of Mr. Mitchell's voice was ominous even though his manner was subdued. Everybody felt relieved when they parted, for Mr. Mitchell, be it known, is from Virginia and Jim Budd, as everybody knows, is from Stockton. Mr. Mitchell was the original Jim Budd man of Los Angeles. He was in the convention that nominated Budd, and he stumped the state for Budd, but the Budd administration failed to meet with the Mitchell approval and John W. has been anti-Budd ever since. As a hammer wielder Mr. Mitchell is no slouch. At present he is threatened with a fortune, having discovered that his home in Los Angeles is in the oil belt.

Miss Jean Beatty is up from Santa Monica and will spend some time here and in Oakland, visiting friends and relatives.

Webster Jones is going around the horn on a sailing vessel, in the capacity of ordinary seaman. I have been told that he has signed the ship's articles but of course he will be a passenger, the signing of articles being merely a formality that must be complied with on British ships. The supposition is that Mr. Jones is going away to divert his mind from thoughts of his wife from whom he was recently separated by judicial decree. The circumstance of his projected trip indicates that he has given up hope of reconciliation, and if rumor be true he was wise in doing so, for it is the consensus of opinion in social circles that if the charming grass widow marry again none other than Count Artsimovitch shall be the happy man. And from all that I have heard there is a prospect of such a union. The count has a great "pull" at the Russian court, and his friends declare that he is in line for any kind of preferment not excepting the office of Minister to this country. He is a polished and cultured man and is quite popular in the local clubs.

Los Angeles is making a name for itself among musical and theatrical people as a hospitable centre. It goes ahead of San Francisco in the welcome its swim gives to visiting stage and music constellations. When the Frawleys played in Los Angeles, Miss Van Buren, Miss Hampton, Mr. Travers, Mr. Mathieu and several others in the company received marked consideration at the hands of the southern city's social leaders. Dinners, luncheons and teas were given in the actresses' honor. They were treated to the best Los Angeles offers by way of entertainment. In San Francisco the swim is not so liberal in bestowing the glad hand to stars of the great art world who visit us. Los Angeles imitates London rather than New York, Chicago or San Francisco in this attitude it takes socially toward actors and musicians.

Miss Nellie Woods probably realizes now that when she sent for the newspaper reporters last week to tell them that she had been jilted by Eugene Lent she did no damage to anybody but herself. There was so much of manifest maliciousness in the yarn that it was discredited as the vaporings of an hysterical female. From what I have learned from mutual friends I believe that it was understood by both Mr. Lent and Miss Woods some months ago that the engagement between them was off. The dignified stand that Mr. Lent has taken in the matter has commended him to the admiration and respect of everybody. He has steadfastly refused to say anything in his own defense, and the magnanimity of his silence is appreciated by all that feel that he has been cruelly misrepresented. According to Miss Wood's story Lent is a poor struggling attorney. How absurd then for her to talk about suing him for damages for breach of promise! There is no more successful firm of young attorneys in San Francisco than that of Lent & Humphreys. The firm has an extensive practice and occupies spacious offices in the Crocker building, and the members have a high standing in the profession. Lent is a member of the Pacific-Union and University clubs.

The question of the keeping of mourning, in dress and by the observance of a period of retirement from public gaze, has again come into prominence in the east. All New York is talking because Miss Josephine Drexel gave a dinner-dance within a few months after her brother-in-law's death. The lady who writes articles on social etiquette for Mr. Bok's paper will be in a quandary in regard to the mode of treating this case, for the Drexels are reckoned among society leaders this season. I might draw the attention of Gotham's censor to the manner in which the Austin Tubbs' of Oakland treated the mourning question, and of which I wrote in a recent issue of TOWN TALK. However, the subject of when and how to wear mourning, and for how long a period to mourn, is one that in my opinion should be settled by one's own conscience. What is good form and what is good taste are not so much the terms to consider as what I wish to do. I have seen people of social prominence in this city at the theatre a few weeks after a near relative's death. Again I have seen others who kept their weeds on, and refrained from gaieties, for two years subsequent to the donning of the mourning.

A dispatch from New York states that William R. Hearst and Arthur Brisbane are soon to start a magazine which will deal largely with society. Brisbane is the latest fidus Achates of the young Napoleon of journalism. It is said that he has managed to get closer to Hearst than any other journalist that ever helped the latter make newspaper history, not excepting Sam Chamberlain. I believe it was Brisbane that alienated Hearst's affections from Chamberlain, and he is now the head and front of the *Journal*. He is a society newspaperman with aspirations to shine in the smart set, and he has boomed Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont to such an extent that he has been dubbed her press agent. When she talked about starting a salon in New York a short time ago, it was understood that Brisbane would select the talent for her. A society magazine would be just the thing for him. It would doubtless become the leading sycophantic journal of the country.

Though J. K. Armsby Jr. went home to Evanston, Illinois, for the holidays, he expresses himself as well satisfied with California as a place of residence. Young Armsby is one of the richest youths among Chicago's formidable array of jeunesse d'orée. He came out here last summer to take a position with the J. K. Armsby canning company of which his father is the front and head. He lives in San Mateo and, like most of the young millionaires of Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee, understands how to enjoy life. He attends the Friday Fortnightlies and other smart functions and is regarded as a decided eligible.

The Hibernia bank people have a hard time trying to keep the bronze lamps at Jones and McAllister streets in first-class condition. The lamps are stained with verdigris, and although they were bronzed a short time ago, it was not long before the green substance made its appearance. Jack Stanton, the artist and Park Commissioner, was passing by the bank with a friend one day, and noticing the stained appearance of one of the lamps, pointed to it saying:

"It's evident you can't keep the Irish down."

Mrs. James L. Flood has been warmly greeted by society, and she has already been the guest of honor at several important functions. On Tuesday of last week, Miss Jennie Flood gave a reception to introduce her brother's bride to local society, and on Tuesday of this week Miss Lillie Follis gave a luncheon complimentary to Mrs. Flood. The bride will soon have a home of her own in which to entertain, as Mr. Flood will build a magnificent residence on Broadway, Pacific Heights, the site of Joseph Douohoe's former home. This is one of the most picturesque locations in San Francisco, overlooking the bay, Tamalpais and Fort Point.

Miss Jennie Flood, who is the richest woman-bachelor in this part of the world, has done little entertaining at her town-house. Her health has never been of the best and since the death of her mother, whom she tenderly loved, she has not cared for society. She has traveled about considerably, her journeys always having the luxurious accompaniment of a private car, and there are few places in the United States that she has not visited. She is a warm-hearted, generous woman, and much of her large fortune is bestowed in charity. Now that she has opened her home for the purpose of introducing her brother's wife to her friends, it is to be hoped the mansion will no longer be closed to society. It is the handsomest residence in the city, a veritable Fifth avenue palace, and is adapted for entertaining on a lavish scale, which its owner can well afford.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

It is the women who own millions, by the way, who are doing the most good with their money in this state. Their liberality extends itself in a better direction than that of the bemillioned men. There is Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, for instance, who has endowed Berkeley university, and now resides within its classic confines. She has rented several houses in Berkeley and is this season entertaining over there on a large scale. Mrs. Jane Stanford has given her entire fortune to the endowment of the university that bears her late son's name, and Miss Flood has surrendered the beautiful and spacious family residence near San Mateo to the cause of higher education. Is it not too bad that a few of the men with money to burn or to throw to the birds are not influenced by the good example of the women? The feminine philanthropists of the Hearst-Stanford type very wisely prefer to supervise the distribution of their wealth, but the men are loath to loosen their grasp on their dollars until death comes.

And speaking of generous women, it is probable that Boston's annals can show the greatest of women philanthropists. I do not know whether she is living now but I have never heard of her death. As society knew little of Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, however, her passing would more likely be recorded in Bradstreet's than in the journals of the swim. When I saw her she was not a young woman, but her health appeared to be perfect. Her income was about fifty thousand a year, and it was paid to her every quarter. Frequently, it was said, she had to borrow money before the quarter was over for her daily expenses. She spent her time and her income in charity, but never identified herself with the objects of her generosity. She had no children, kept no carriage, never owned a smart frock, or a home of her own. She never went to the theatre and read but two novels in her life. She was not obtrusively eccentric, like Hetty Green, the New York woman of millions, but simply preferred a quiet life devoted to good works.

There is something strangely pathetic in the deaths, so closely connected, of the Tjader brothers. The Sunday papers contained these two notices:

TJADER—In this city, January 15, Curry W. Tjader, brother of the late Frederic McG. Tjader.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

TJADER—In San Diego, December 22, Frederic McG. Tjader.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

Both deaths were due to consumption. Fred, the younger brother, had been ill for over a year, so that he could not work, while Curry's illness was only, I am told, of two months' standing. Both were once numbered among the most popular boys in their particular sets. Curry, when a mere lad, was set up as a pharmacist by his mother, but he was so popular that he never made any money. His pharmacy was filled with his friends every evening, but he nevertheless failed in business. Previous to his death he was a clerk in the Owl drug-store.

The brothers were of mixed Scotch and Tartar parentage. After their father's death Mrs. Tjader married again but her two sons were always very dear to her. Another circumstance that lends a romantic tinge to the life of the brothers was the fact that they were both successively the husband of the same woman. When Fred Tjader was attending the art classes of the

late Charles Nahl, he met a pretty young girl who was also studying art. They fell in love, ran away to San Jose and were married. Though they became the parents of a little boy, they were not happy and finally a divorce was obtained. Some time after this, Mrs. Fred Tjader wedded her late husband's brother. And a short time ago they were made free by a decision of the court, failure to provide being the cause of the wife's suit. Fred Tjader also married again after his divorce, his bride being a girl whom he loved long before his romantic runaway marriage.

In Fred Tjader's early death a promising actor was lost to the profession. When he first started out to earn his living, he took the writing road and contributed to many of the local papers. Then he decided that the stage was his vocation. He was a member of the original Frawley company that opened the Columbia under Mr. Friedlander's management. Before this he had appeared at lesser playhouses. After leaving the Frawleys he was Gracie Plaisted's leading man for a few seasons, when that little sou-brette was traveling through the state. They appeared in Los Angeles and other cities.

Barry: Do you think you could pass th' civil service exam'nashin fr a job in th' shtreet dipartmint?"

Dooley: Well, I dinnow; they say a fool can ax queschins that a wise man can't answer.

When the dailies announced the other day that Mr. Joe Tobin had introduced an ordinance in the Board of Supervisors providing for the closing of pool rooms and prohibiting gambling of all kinds, there was consternation in the tenderloin. It was immediately surmised that Mr. Joe Tobin was intent upon making this an air-tight bailiwick, and as the gentleman from Blingum has many friends in the sporting fraternity, who were enthusiastic in their support of his candidacy, they were greatly surprised that he fathered such a highly moral measure. But Mr. Tobin was not the parent of that ordinance. He introduced it at the request of Acting Chief Biggy by whom it was drawn, and when he presented it he explained that he knew nothing about it, and did not wish to be understood as favoring it.

When Mrs. Neville Castle, who is now plain Mary Scott, a wage-earner of the stage, became a social leader in San Jose, it was, I understand, with serious misgivings regarding the tone of some of the aspirants for social distinction. In order to purge her set of the plebeian element—so the story goes—she issued an edict to the effect that daughters of shopkeepers need not apply. Now it happened that Mr. Neville Castle coveted the patronage of the shopkeepers of San Jose, but the edict of his wife was in the nature of a boomerang. As a consequence Mr. Neville Castle met with reverses in San Jose, and Mrs. Neville Castle found that social leadership in a jay town was not all that it was cracked up to be.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Just received—from our Paris buyer—new spring beauty roses and violets.

On a train that pulled out of the Oakland mole en route to Reno, Nevada, last Wednesday, were Mrs. Gabriel Berger and Mr. George Gray of the firm of Gray Brothers, contractors. They were off for the sage-brush state to get married. A little over a week ago Mrs. Berger was divorced from her husband, the well known architect, on the ground of cruelty, and being somewhat impatient she would not wait for the expiration of the statutory time in which remarriage is prohibited. That Mr. Gray is no laggard in love is evident from the speed with which he brought his courtship to a happy dénouement.

One hears all sorts of stories these days about political deals at the City Hall and about the schemes resorted to for the influencing of members of the Police commission in the fight over the chieftainship. One of the stories is that certain prominent republicans promised President Newhall the nomination for Mayor providing he did not vote for Esola. I do not know to what extent they were justified in assuring him that they would give him the nomination, or how successful they were in fanning him with hot air, but now that Mr. Newhall has entered upon a political career perhaps the suggestion of his availability may take root. I shall not be surprised to find the President of the commission in training for the job. And, by the way, he is already following in the footsteps of Mayor Phelan, for only the other night he banqueted his confreres.

Banquets, en passant, are becoming very common functions. Mayor Phelan did not set the fashion in political banquets, but he has given an impetus to the caterers' business hereabouts. The late Mayor Sutro was a professional banqueteer but his lucullan functions were only given when he had some selfish purpose to subserve. Mayor Phelan's banquets are given for heart-to-heart talk purposes. The fireman's feast some weeks ago was intended as an expression of confidence in the Fire department, and to impress the new commissioners, and while it appeared to be a great success it proved a frost for it was followed by the removal of Secretary Maxwell. And even Colonel Hecht, who declared at the banquet that the personnel of the department was beyond reproach, voted to oust Maxwell from his job. The banquet in honor of W. H. Metson at the Palace hotel last Tuesday night purported to be a "testimonial of esteem," but it is said to have been intended as a rebuke to the Mayor for not reappointing Mr. Metson to the Park commission. I should dislike to believe that such was its purpose, and I feel quite sure that Mr. Metson would not have consented to appear in the role of Chief Kicker at a ceremony of that kind. I was sorry that he was not reappointed a Park commissioner, for I know that he was a most efficient and enthusiastic official. It was unfortunate, however, that he happened to be the only member of the old commission who was not reappointed, particularly as he was more absorbed in the duties of the office than any of his associates.

Under date of December twenty-fourth my Dawson correspondent writes: We had the first evidence of the progress of civilization in Dawson last night, when the society women opened their bazaar for the benefit of St. Mary's hospital, and had a great success. The élite of the city was present, and I tell you it is quite

When you want a gin cocktail in the morning, show the barkeeper that you know what's what by calling for "Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin."

a formidable force of society here. I never had an idea of it until I saw all the people at last night's opening. It was a most charming festival, nice, clean and refined with no rough edges showing anywhere. The Grand Opera House, where the fair was held and will be continued for a week, is a three-story building. The interior is entirely open with two tiers of loges above the auditorium.

The decorations for the fair are lavish and artistic festoons of bunting and artificial flowers and flags. The prettiest booths are on each side of the stage, where all sorts of Christmas gifts, embroidery, fancy-work, dolls and toys are sold, with a candy and ice-cream booth. The oriental booth is upstairs, back of the boxes, where Mrs. Alexander McDonald, wife of the Klondike King, dispensed on the opening night coffee with cognac, claret punch etc. This booth is especially gorgeous, with Persian carpets and tapestries, cosy cushioned seats and colored electric lights in subdued shades. Other booths contain cigars, fortune's wheels etc, the same as at the fairs given in American and European cities. There is a "sourdough" booth—"sourdough" standing for an old-timer, opposed to the new-comer or "cheecharer"—showing the early youth of the Klondike and its primitive mode of living. One of the most liberal spenders at the bazaar was Honorable Jeremiah Lynch of San Francisco, who is a very popular man up here. Another San Franciscan, Miss Barbier, had charge of a fancy goods booth and made many profitable sales. The military band was in attendance and dancing was a feature of the function.

It is not the beloved of the gallery gods who dies young. She of the ballet has usually solved the problem of eternal life.

The regular monthly jinks at the Press club are becoming notable on account, principally, of the efforts of the present entertainment committee toward providing a novelty on each occasion. The last one, sired by Judge Hebbard, who by the way made an ideal presiding genius, had for the unconventional feature an exhibition of mind-reading and card tricks by Professor Topping, a local celebrity who caused a lot of newspaper comment some months ago. In spite of the fact that Topping's so-called magnetic power in causing a coin to leap from a glass of water was exposed in the daily papers with the explanation that a hair was used in the trick, a number of the Press club boys refused to believe in the exposé, and for some days after the performance the wonders of occult and other uncanny powers were discussed in the club, the "science" apparently having a number of believers, which may or may not speak well for the profundity of the Press clubbers, according to the way you look at it.

Quintonica Saves Your Hair

Keeps it fresh and vigorous. Not a dye—but a great tonic. . . .

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.
Opposite City of Paris.

The costume dinner given by the Sam Buckbees on Wednesday evening was charmingly carried out, and was if anything a jollier affair than the one given by the Hagers. Mrs. Buckbee is the soul of gaiety, and her usually quiet husband seemed inspired by his sailor-boy's costume to unusual vivacity. "Julia always gives her guests such a lovely time," said one of those present to me, afterwards. Probably the reason that Mrs. Sam Buckbee is such a delightful hostess is because she completely forgets herself in looking after her guests. Some of those attending the "children's dinner" of Wednesday evening were also present at the Hager function.

Another one of these affairs, only on a more elaborate scale, will occur in Oakland next Wednesday evening. Miss Havermeyer of New York, who came out here to be bridesmaid at the recent wedding of her cousin, Miss Maie Tucker and A. S. Macdonald, will be the guest of honor. There will be a cotillon à la Mother Goose, with "London Bridge" and other juvenile games arranged for German figures. I am wondering whether they will sing that old "all hands round" song that has for a semi-chorus:

"Open the ring and choose her in
And kiss her when you get her in."

This would be such a splendid opportunity for a bashful swain. Then there is that old verse:

"Now you are married you must obey,
You must be true to all you say,
And live together all your life—
We now pronounce you man and wife."

Would this be equivalent to a mock marriage in the easy matrimonial yoke of today?

"Boston is the hub of the universe," said the lecturer.

Later on he was treated to liberal libations and then he began to think the world revolved about himself rather than about his city.

The Police commissioners have succeeded in getting themselves into a pretty row. Having signed a report exonerating Frederick Esola, they will stultify themselves if they fail to elect him Chief of Police. There is not the slightest doubt that they would have elected him immediately after their appointment if charges had not been preferred against him. There was no concealment of their intention at that time. They postponed action to give his accusers a chance to be heard, and it was understood that if the charges were not sustained they would make Esola the next Chief of Police. They have declared him innocent, and having done so I cannot understand by what process of ratiocination they have convinced themselves that it is not their duty to make him the executive officer of the Police department.

I am not advocating the claims of Lieutenant Esola. I am merely calling attention to a situation brought about by the Police commissioners. As I understand it they were programmed by the friends of the lieutenant to promote him to the chieftainship, and when they were attacked became afraid to carry out their contract. The story is told by the friends of Esola, that William J. Biggy pledged himself to vote for the lieutenant. They say that Biggy was appointed on their recommendation, after he had importuned them to intercede in his behalf, and that at that time he assured them that he could be depended upon under any and all circumstances. If

Biggy gave such a pledge it would be the height of poltroonery for him to withhold his vote. But Mr. Biggy has always borne a reputation in this community for honesty and integrity, and I shall hesitate to believe that he has been guilty of gross infidelity.

The Frank Newlands' are no longer maintaining a large and expensive establishment in Washington. They are now modestly situated in the Lenox, an apartment house. As the Newlands family is the only congressional family that ever got into the 400 of Washington it is regarded as somewhat surprising that they should curtail expenses in such a way as to make it impossible to entertain their friends. It has been suggested that the silver Congressman's funds are running low. However, I do not think this can be so, for surely Mr. Newlands still has a share in the Sharon estate. His former wife was Clara Sharon, the late Senator Sharon's elder daughter. After her death, Mr. Newlands remained a widower for many years, and then became the husband of one of the most charming of our society girls.

"Where is the elegantly furnished apartment, with luxurious decorations, that your advertisement promised?" asked the New Lodger of his Landlady.

He had been lured from a comfortable country home by a finely worded inducement to change his domicile.

"Oh, that," returned the Landlady with a carefully groomed smile, "was more for publication than as a guarantee of good faith."

There was consternation in the Southern Pacific building not long ago when it was discovered that Uncle Sam had been given a rate for the transportation of freight from the east to this city for the war department, which was far below schedule figures.

"Who was the dampfool that fixed that rate?" demanded J. C. Stubbs.

Nobody could give him the information. An investigation was made, and in the course of time it was discovered that the rate smasher was none other than Mr. C. P. Huntington. It appeared that somebody connected with the government had asked him to fix the rate, and he did so but had failed to take into consideration the percentage to which connecting roads were entitled. He was notified by Mr. Stubbs that he would have to pay the difference out of his own pocket and the money was forthcoming.

"I cannot publish that verse of yours," said the Editor to the Poetess of Passion, "it is freighted with a trifle too much warmth for our readers."

"That would not matter so much," said the Copy Reader, who was a Degenerate, "but I see that two of the lines fail to scan."

Which proves that an Intelligent Critic prefers Bad Morals to Bad Rhythms, whereas to an Editor only the Opinion of the Public counts.

Few people have enjoyed such a novel and extended wedding trip as that of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Follis (Mary Belle Gwin). After their return from Southern California, they remained in town awhile and on Wednesday left for a tour of the world. They sailed on the *China* and will be away for an indefinite period.

"Among the best judges of Champagne, it is a common expression that to order Pommery is to get the best bottle of Champagne procurable. There is no other brand of Champagne that is more extensively used in the most exclusive and fashionable circles."

From London comes the news that Donald Graham's sister, Miss Mathilde Graham, has made a big hit in art circles. She has successfully revived the art of "Vernis Martin," and the work of her hand is to be seen nowadays in many a daintily-furnished boudoir, while the sketch portraits of her sister, Miss Florence Graham, find a ready market with the English public. It is not generally known that Donald Graham of the Bohemian club, who is now a deputy in the County Clerk's office, comes of a somewhat distinguished family. His mother was a Spaniard by birth, a De Miruel, and a descendant of the ancient family of Remon. She was an intimate friend of Princess Mathilde, who stood god-mother to Miss Mathilde Graham. Graham père was a Scotchman who had large commercial interests in Spain, but who suffered in a financial crash some years before his death. Captain Walter Graham, a brother of Donald, is a distinguished naval officer now serving on the *Royal Oak* at Malta.

The London press, writes my correspondent, has been devoting much space of late to Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook Blinn, their pretty home in St. John's Wood where all the player-folks live, their talents and their personalities. They have been telling the story of their marriage, which took place at the Little Church Around the Corner in New York. It seems that Mr. Blinn was not able to go to San Francisco for the big wedding they had purposed having, so they decided to have a nice little quiet church ceremony. Only a few intimate friends of the bride and bridegroom were invited.

The wedding day was the most torrid New York had seen in years. It was simply a "scorcher" and it was impossible for the bride to gown herself in the heavy white silk, and long veil of the regulation attire. So she wore a thin muslin frock, unconventional and un-bridelike. Mr. Blinn had a rehearsal to attend, at a hall across the street from the church, but the stage manager excused his attendance thereat for an hour since he pleaded "very important business" elsewhere. When the ceremony had been performed, the bride accompanied her husband to his rehearsal. The stage manager thought the circumstance of the wedding so charming in its departure from the usual mode that he immediately gave the bride a present. This was nothing less than a leading part in the new play he was to present.

Mrs. Blinn's maiden name was Ruth Benson and this is still her stage appellation. She was a school teacher in Alameda when she became a member of that little band of amateurs headed by Mrs. Louis Auzerais, who later married Hereward Hoyte. Mr. Blinn was stage manager of the company and its leading man. He had only been a short time on the stage, having appeared with the Grismers and with Lillian Beddard. Before that he was a newspaper man and a student at Stanford university. His dramatic talent was inherited from his mother, who as Nellie Holbrook appeared with Sheridan and others in legitimate roles. Miss Benson and Mr. Blinn became interested in each other while members of the Auzerais company which visited Alaska among other places. This interest ripened into a warmer attachment, as was but natural among two young people both possessing dramatic

talent and artistic tastes. Then Mr. Blinn's father, Colonel Charles H. Blinn, is a Grand Army man and served in the Civil war in which the father of Miss Benson was also an officer—another point of common interest. When Chester Bailey Fernald, a friend of the young actor and a clever writer, dramatized his tale of "The Cat and the Cherub," Mr. and Mrs. Blinn were given prominent roles in the New York and London productions.

Since then they have lived in London. They will have leading roles in Martin Harvey's production of "Don Juan" at the Prince of Wales' theatre. They have no children, so can give all their time to study of their art, and to recreation. It may be of interest to know that Mr. Blinn was at one time the reputed fiancé of Mary Hampton (Henley), now of the Frawley company.

"Poor Speedleigh! he's losing his head."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, he's trying to live within his income."

"Poor fellow! he needs a guardian."

Well, Mrs. Langtry has re-appeared on the American stage in the play which she confesses to be a mirror of her own life, and having read several New York criticisms of the production I have concluded that its attempts at nastiness are abortive because of their absurdity. It lacks even the interest and subtlety of refined vice, but then the viciousness of Mrs. Langtry was never of the refined order. She was always a bad woman of the brazen type. The play is set in a hotbed of fashionable London disreputables, and it is nothing more than an exploitation of harlotry in high-life. If the company come this way I would urge that quarantine measures be resorted to. Even the author of the play, Mr. Sydney Grundy, must have become a degenerate during the course of its construction, for the one scene in which he attempts to show that his heroine has at least one virtue—that of devotion to her daughter—he does so in a way that betrays lack of judgment and taste. The child arrives at the mother's house late at night, and while the two are engaged in conversation, a visitor is announced. The visitor is a man who has come to spend the night under the roof. The playwright thereupon makes a great point of the mother's sudden shame and of her message to the man that she is not at home. The curtain falls at this climax with every indication that the author intended to impress the audience. Evidently Mr. Grundy regarded such self-sacrifice on the part of the woman as phenomenal. What low-bred, abandoned woman would not have hesitated at a liaison under such circumstances?

A correspondent writes that Mrs. Langtry is no longer the beauty of other days. Her face has withered and hardened but her famous torso remains superb and incomparable. "Age cannot wither it, nor custom stale," was the remark of a New York first-nighter. In the play she says such mean things about herself that a New York critic said that the wives of her most intimate friends could not have done her greater justice in that respect. She declares that she is "all over spots," and makes a touching reference to her first husband who kept her waiting cruel long years for a divorce, and then died as soon as she had

Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street, importer and designer of fine French hats—exclusive styles.

gone to the expense of obtaining one. To carry out the vraisemblance, as it were, she married a duke, which prompted the *Sun* critic to exclaim:

"Oh! if there were only dukes enough to go round in this wicked world how many spotted ladies there are who would gladly exchange their scarlet gown for a strawberry leaf!"

And withal it is reported that Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish of the fast section of New York's smart set intended to receive the brazen, spotted heroine of that play into her home. The fair matron had settled upon having Mrs. Lantry recite "The Absent Minded Beggar" at her private vaudeville show, but Mr. Fish objected, saying:

"No, madam, that is where I draw the line! I will not have you bringing hussies into my house."

It is not so many years ago since the Langtry graced the stage at Palmer's theatre in "Gossip," a play by Clyde Fitch and Leo Deitrichstein. Langtry had the comedy role, but nobody cared for that. The audiences went to look at the Lily's diamonds. They wished to see the diamond tiara that cost ten thousand pounds and was given to the beauty by her most devotedly brutal admirer, "Squire" Abington Baird. This tiara, by the way, was not surpassed by the one that was given Anna Gould, Countess of Castellane, on her wedding day. Upon the opening night of "Gossip," Mrs. Langtry appeared in her diamonds, including the tiara. She also wears diamonds in "The Degenerates" but instead of a fence on her brow she wears a clothes-line of brilliants about her neck, the rope extending to the hem of her garment.

Judge Wallace is not yet weary of the servitude of the bench. He longs to be "hedged in by bulwarks of the law," and I understand that he has about decided to subject his popularity to another test at the coming election. He will in all probability stand for the unexpired term of the late Judge Borden, and thereby avoid being involved in the contest with the other democratic candidates. By being a candidate for the short term the issue will be clean cut and he will not lose votes by reason of the greater popularity of the other nominees of the democratic party. Judge William P. Lawlor, who was appointed to succeed Judge Borden, will no doubt accept the nomination for a long term for he has nothing to fear from the other candidates. He has made a record during his brief experience on the bench, which has won for him the respect and admiration of the bar, and he is now regarded as a judicial fixture. The jurist that inspires lawyers and litigants with absolute confidence possesses the qualities essential to a successful judicial career. Judge Coffey will again be in the running this year, and I am sure he will be elected notwithstanding his inability to appreciate the fair sex, for the elective franchise has not yet been bestowed upon the skirted biped.

The exhibition of bronze and metal and earthenware vases at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art opened on Thursday evening with the members' reception. It will continue every day for a week and will close after the musicale on Thursday evening, February first.

It seems but the other day that Mrs. Hope Ellis Sherwood and Cal Byrne were married, but their wedded life has extended over nearly a year. The stork has visited them and now the story is going the rounds that there has been a breach and that a divorce suit is impending. I can scarcely credit the tale with its sidelights of romance and therefore refrain from going into particulars. Suffice it that Mrs. Byrne has gone with her babe to the home of her parents, a circumstance that may have something to do with the story. It was at the Governor's inaugural ball that Mrs. Ellis-Sherwood and Callaghan Byrne were reconciled. Years before they were lovers, and one day they quarreled. They separated and Miss Ellis became the wife of Bert Sherwood, one of the sons of the founder of Sherwood & Sherwood. The marriage was an unhappy one for Sherwood was not an ideal husband. They were divorced and then came the meeting with Byrne, the reconciliation and the marriage.

A relative of Admiral Dewey has come to town in the person of a special agent of the United States Department of Labor. Adelbert M. Dewey is his name. He is a journalist and a statistician. He is out here gathering data in relation to the strikes that have occurred during late years. He wears a picture of the Admiral on his breast, and as a consequence he is asked a score of times every day: "Are you related to the hero of Manila bay?"

Well, Governor Gage has done what politicians all over the state expected him to do. While everybody felt that the signing of the call for an extra session of the legislature would mean the signing of his political death warrant, it was pretty generally understood that as soon as the wire-pulling was over, the governor would summon the members of the legislature together. I do not know whether Colonel Burns has a sufficient number of votes pledged to him, but if not it is certain that he will name the man for the job. The report that Useless Grant is still in the fight is absurd. The revelations made a year ago of the methods pursued by the man from San Diego and his managers were of such a character that it was a great relief to him when the legislature adjourned. From what I have heard I believe that he has been quite willing to surrender the votes that he controlled. Perhaps he has made a deal with the man from Mexico.

I hope that the Reverend Dr. Clappett will find his row easier to hoe as the rector of Trinity Episcopal church than did his predecessors. Dr. Clappett succeeds the Reverend Cooke, who was let out of his job because his "ability" was "questioned." And Dr. Cooke succeeded several substitutes who followed the Reverend Dr. Walk. Trinity parish is a hard one to please, harder than St. Luke's. The Reverend Clappett will have to use a great deal of tact to retain his position. He will have to guard against the unconventionality that robbed the Reverend Walk of his rectorship, and he will have to possess the ability about which no question can be raised. I do not think even the Reverend William Carson Shaw, who followed the Reverend V. Marshall Law in the much talked of Oakland Episcopal church, was less to be envied than is the Reverend Dr. Clappett.

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

There probably has never been such a rush to a mining district as the one that will take place in the spring when the gold-hunters make their hejira Cape Nome-wards. The stories of a bespangled beach with the flavoring of oriental fiction have reached all parts of the globe and the prows of thousands of craft are soon to be turned in the direction of the frozen north. I have no doubt that there is abundance of gold at Cape Nome, but that the treasure beach is knee-deep with the yellow metal is another story. The steamship companies are booming Cape Nome for a great deal more than it is worth, and they will make large profits out of the rush, but I fear that before the excitement is over there will be much suffering in that far away territory.

"Now," said he playfully as he finished helping her on with her coat, "now for my tip."
"If I had the price of a tip," she replied, "I need not have asked a gentleman's aid with my jacket."

Mrs. Robert Burdette accompanied her husband to Stockton this week and so the genial, funny, but absent-minded Reverend "Bob" appeared on schedule time for his lecture there, and delighted the audience with "Good Medicine." On the authority of an ex-manager—who probably found himself de trop when Mr. Burdette married a Pasadena widow—it is said that one of the interesting things about Mr. Burdette's lectures appears to his manager only. It comes when a large audience has assembled on a date arranged for Mr. Burdette and the distracted manager is wondering whether the funny man will appear. The "little minister" confesses to being absent-minded and this characteristic of genius is so pronounced that he sometimes entirely forgot to answer the inquiring letters and telegrams of his manager relative to his appearing at certain places on certain dates. All the manager could do was to go ahead and arrange for the lectures and trust to Providence to bring along the star at the right time. This was one of those funny things which weren't funny to the unhappy ex-manager. The humorist himself tells that most funny things have to be seen in perspective to be very funny. Now that Mrs. Burdette sees that her husband gets away to the train on the right day and goes with him to see that he gets off at the right station, he is tolerably certain to appear at the right time.

You can always make your enemies rejoice by doing the wrong thing at the right time.

Miss Genevieve Peters has started for her home in Stockton after a long visit in the City of Mexico. She was entertained most hospitably during her stay in the land of the Montezumas. Before going south Miss Peters was the guest for a time of her sister, Mrs. Will Ashe, in San Francisco.

The dailies announced this week that Douglas Tilden had just completed the design for the Mervyn Donahue fountain to be erected at Bush, Battery and Market streets. The design was accepted by the executors of the Donahue estate nearly a year ago, and only a few slight alterations were suggested at that time. I saw the design when it was accepted and wrote a description of the group of statuary. The nakedness of two of the figures was all that was objected to. Mr. Tilden is partial to the nude, and

has a prejudice against drapery of the most limited character. He likes to bring out every line, and when Messrs. Burgin and McGlynn suggested breach-clouts he scowled fiercely, but he was induced to provide against qualms of modesty.

I am glad we are to have another hotel. The estate of Colonel C. F. Crocker will put up a modern, eleven-story structure at the corner of Sutter street and Van Ness avenue which, it is said, will make all other hotels look like wayside inns. We have not too many first-class hotels for a first-class city. New York people sneer at Chicago and call it "the city of one hotel," but as a matter of fact Chicago has two very decent hotels, the Auditorium Annex and the Great Northern, with quite a few lesser hostelries. The Palmer is patronized mostly by commercial travelers. New York contains, probably, the finest array of hotels in the world. The capitalists of Gotham are always putting up new hotels. They are palaces of luxury and modern conveniences, and they manage to pay expenses.

While on the subject of hotels I am reminded of a story told by Tom Williams of the *Examiner*. In the days before he took charge of the financial affairs of that journal, he was the crack all-round reporter of the city, and when Corbett and Sullivan went to New Orleans to settle the question of supremacy, Williams went along to write up that important event. He stopped at the St. Charles hotel, the leading hostelry of the town. When he came out of the dining-room after his first breakfast he was greeted by the proprietor with a glad hand and a beaming eye.

"How are you getting along, Mr. Williams?" he asked.

"I've just had the worst meal I ever ate in my life," was the reply.

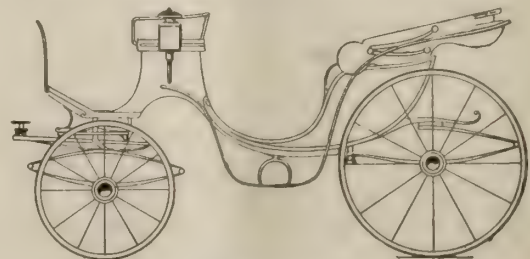
"Where did you get it?"

"In your hotel, sir."

The hotel man laughed heartily. "You don't mean to say you ate in my hotel," he exclaimed. "Nobody that wants a good meal eats in the St. Charles. Go right down the street and you'll find a first-class restaurant."

"But what am I paying you fourteen dollars a day for?" demanded Williams, indignantly.

"For the privilege of letting your friends know that you are stopping at the swellest and highest priced hotel in the south," was the reply.



VICTORIA

O. F. WILLEY & CO.,

Established 1855.

* CARRIAGE BUILDERS AND DEALERS

317 MONTGOMERY ST., (Necada Block.)

Agency for Brewster & Co., of Broome St., New York; Michigan Buggy Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.; C. S. Caffrey Co., Camden, New Jersey; A. N. Parry & Co., Amesbury, Mass.; W. S. Frazier & Co., Chicago Road Cart, H. H. Babcock Buggy Co., Watertown, N. Y.; New Haven Carriage Co., New Haven Conn.

HE DIDN'T GO.

"Then I suppose it is all off between us," said the young man as he turned up the gas and prepared to go.

"Why say you so?" exclaimed Isabella.

"Didn't you just say you would never marry a man who expected your father to support him?"

"Yes, John, but I meant to add, 'unless I loved him.'"

He turned down the gas again, for the entente cordiale had been restored.

—THE MATCHMAKER.

—O—

A REQUIEM

Oh God of War,
A vigil keep
O'er them, thy soldiers
Now asleep
'Neath ground remote
From friends and home,
Under thy flag
And starry dome:
Almighty, grant
They shall not be
Lost to thy sight,
Estranged from thee:
Oh God of War.
A vigil keep
Where thy soldiers sleep,
Where thy soldiers sleep.

Oh God of War,
A vigil keep
O'er them, thy soldiers
Now asleep
Who fought thy fight
Mid fiery Hell
Of thundering shot
And bursting shell:
Who gave their lives,
Unasked and free,
To win the cause
Of right for thee:
Oh God of War
A vigil keep,
Where thy soldiers sleep
Where thy soldiers sleep.

OWEN NEAL.

—O—

ONLY THE DIFFERENCE OF AN "O"

"Mrs. Monied-Clevah intends to start a salon."

"That is quite natural. Her father made his money in retail liquor."

—THE MALAPROP.

—O—

MEDUSA

Bound fast in tangled threads of golden hair,
Drunk with the fiery vintage of her kiss,
I drained a draught of death and thought it bliss,
And all unheeding slept for many a year
A willing captive in a silken snare.

And has that heaven turned to hell like this?

For now I hear the coiling serpents hiss,
And in her eyes behold a threat'ning glare.

I shudder as each lock of shining gold
Changes to hideous life, and round me flings
Its stifling circles—winding fold on fold—

While in mine ears her mocking laughter rings,
I feel her freezing breath and viper fangs,
For each forgotten kiss,—a thousand pangs.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

TWO—THREE—FOUR

He began by being simply mad for biking,
On his wheel he rode quite often in the park;
Then for Kitty Jones the biker took a liking
And on tandem they rode often, for a lark.

One day lately he was in the street a-walking
With a nice young woman trotting by his side;
He was wheeling—while the lady did the talking—
A neat buggy in which Baby took a ride.

THE NURSE.

—O—

A QUICK WIT IS GOOD AS GOLD

An Enterprising Theatrical Manager who had met with Much Success in Raising Stars found himself on the horns of a Dilemma. He had come to the End of his Resources as an Advertiser.

He had found the Thirteen Puzzle no longer effective. Even the pretty Idea of naming all his Leading Women Mary finally failed to Stimulate the Public's jaded Appetite. He had no Saucy Soubrette whom he could say he would like to Spank, and so get a Column with Pictures in the Freak Column of the Dailies. His current Soubrette was an Earnest, Sweet-Tempered Little Girl, who would think it Cruel if anybody should say a Cross Word to Her.

He communed with the Press Agent, but even a Gin Cocktail failed to give the Pair an Inspiration.

One day the Theatrical Manager saw a Dog and a Cat quarreling over a Bone.

The episode engendered an Idea.

By way of paraphrase he produced a comedy with but one Prominent Part, and behold! the Role was transferred into a Bone of Contention.

While the Ladies gnawed at it he received much advertising which made his Heart Glad.

THE PRESS AGENT.

—O—

LOOKING BACKWARD

Poor anguished heart and soul in sadness drest,
Reaping with sorrow's sickle happier years—
Thy grief-gleaned memories are at the best
A withered sheaf and aftermath of tears.

THE ROUE.

—O—

COULDN'T SEE THEM

"I received such a lovely pair of corsets for my birthday," said Lillian, "they are simply out of sight."

"It's a pity you have to keep them there," returned Kate.

THE VALET.

—O—

CONSCIENCE AND ART.

"How did you lose your last job with the road company?"

The seedy actor indignantly denied having lost the job.

"I shook the company," he said, "because my conscience wouldn't permit me to sin grievously against my art. I was expected to sing in a funeral quartet at my own funeral after my violent death in the last act."

—THE THESPIAN.

Toujours Fidele

A MASTIFF, tawny and handsome, stretched his lithe length before the fire-place. A man, tawny-hued and not less handsome than the canine, also stretched his long limbs before the glow from the burning coals. From the music-room adjoining came the sound of a woman's voice, singing:

"'Because I love you, because I love you.'"

"The sentiment is as out of date as the song, n'est ce pas?" said a man's voice, but the laughing tones robbed the question of its cynicism.

"'Because I love you, because I love you.'"

The woman's voice rang out more clearly, there was more warmth in the cadences this time than before.

"Love you! Oh, yes, I love you, Tom darling."

She put her soft hand on his and patted his brown fingers gently.

"You dear, darling boy, just think that after today you will never see Natie Burns any more."

He kissed her. The sound of the meeting lips was not so soft but that it reached the ears of the man in the next room.

"Natie," he cried, "you are not alone. However, I was an unconscious eavesdropper."

The girl stepped out into the library, her arm lying lovingly over the shoulder of her companion. She was a pretty little creature and he was not above medium height.

"What! Is that you, Leo?"

She laughed, unconcernedly, and added:

"It doesn't matter. Why, I wouldn't mind you any more than——" she looked about for a smile—"than Prince," patting the tawny beast.

"You don't mind Leo hearing our love-making, do you, Tom?" she said, turning her bewitching eyes on the man by her side.

Tom did not answer. He was not deficient in perspicacity; he could see that the other man did not regard the matter as a jest.

But Natie went on with her girlish prattle, not noticing the effect her words had upon Leo.

She had always said just what she pleased to Leo. She had ordered him about ever since she could remember. He was always there, at beck and call.

Leo was her step-mother's son, a connection just without the relationship line and yet sufficiently close to admit of an intimacy of more than friendship's nearness. The five years of difference in their ages gave the younger child the privilege of tyrannizing over the elder. Leo's financial dependence upon his step-father and the indolence that rendered him incapable of starting out to earn a living for himself, made him occupy a position in the household of scarcely more importance than that of Prince. Indeed, Leo's presence was of less moment, for Prince took prizes at the dog shows and every inch of his smooth coat was invaluable.

"Did you ever love another girl, Tom?" asked Natie.

Leo turned his face away to hide the smile that could not be held back. But Tom made his asseveration gravely—as many others have perjured themselves in like cases.

"No, heart of my heart, never. You are the only girl I ever loved."

* * * * *

"Let me in, let me in, Leo!"

He was adjusting the bridal favor and it dropped from his nervous fingers as the door was thrust open and Natie, in her white robes—ready except for the veil—thrust something into his hand.

"Read that," she said.

And then she sank, a little trembling heap of tears and white silk, at his feet.

It was written on a sheet of perfumed note-paper and there was a gaudy monogram on a cluster of hearts.

"Tell me it is not true," ran the note, "tell me the paper lied that announced your coming marriage. Why, Tom, mon chér, mon ami, you could not. Why, I am yours—you could never love any but me. Have we not been lovers, heart to heart, day and night, eternamente?"

There was more in the same strain. It was signed by the name of one who was a queen in her sphere and of whom Natie knew by repute. The date was three days before.

"Oh, Leo, is it true? Did Tom love somebody else before me? Tell me—tell me."

Her little jealous heart throbbed with angry pain.

Leo knew it was true. He knew that probably at this very moment Tom was with the writer of the note. He knew, too, that Tom had boasted he would marry a moneyed girl, or nobody, and that he would continue his bachelor pleasures after marriage.

He knew that if he told Natie the truth she would, at this late moment, refuse to marry Tom—and that would leave a chance for him. God! how he loved that little, inconsequent creature.

But Natie loved Tom.

How many times had Leo lied, and himself taken the punishment due to Natie for some childish scrape. This was different. He would be lying for Tom. Still—well, he knew he was a fool, nevertheless if it were to give Natie a happy moment, he would do it.

"Dry your tears, little girl," he said, "it was only a jest of the boys. After the bachelor dinner last night they made this up. I wouldn't go into it, but no doubt they got somebody else to."

He lifted her to her feet, dried her eyes with his own handkerchief, and kissed her. She minded his kisses no more than if they had been her father's.

She believed him, for Leo had never in his life been anything but kind and true to her.

And so she married Tom.

THE SENTIMENTALIST.

HIS PROFESSIONAL CAREER.

BEING THE FICTITIOUS AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE
HIGH-TONED DR. O'SHELL.

Nature fitted me for the medical profession and also for a political career. After acquiring sufficient knowledge of anatomy to entitle me to a diploma I fitted up handsome offices on credit and put out a gorgeous sign on a brass shield. I wisely selected offices in an aristocratic neighborhood, for I longed for the patronage of the rich. I would rather cure a rich man of a mild attack of sore throat than separate a poor man from his vermiform appendix. In order to attract the attention of the affluent I purchased a swell carriage and a spanking team of horses on credit. To distinguish myself from the ordinary citizen I attired myself in a way that betokened prosperity and also the eccentricity of genius. I made it my business always to look the part of the aristocratic physician.

My first patient was a millionaire who had a frog in his throat. In examining the affected part I used my solitaire shirt stud for a calcium, and when it was all over I washed my hands in rose-water. I diagnosed the case as diphtheria and cured my patient in twenty-four hours. The whole neighborhood was soon ringing with praises of my skill. A few days later I was summoned to attend a millionaire's infant heir. The babe had measles. I pronounced it smallpox and pulled the kid through. I assured the parents that having used a magic disinfectant worth fifty dollars per drop I destroyed the contagious character of this disease, and as nobody else caught the measles, I was regarded as a wonder. My disinfectant was better than a gold mine.

One day I was lured into politics.

The memory of that day fills me with regret. I accepted the position of director of a state institution, where various industries are encouraged. One day a fine and expensive sample of the handiwork of the inmates was presented to me as a token of esteem. Of course I accepted, only to discover later that I was guilty of a technical violation of the law.

Imagine my chagrin!

I lost my job.

After that I stuck to my aristocratic patients. As a disciple of Æsculapius I was a great success. But one day I was again lured from the strict line of my duty. A high-toned lawyer who had trifled with the affections of a young woman, handed me a large sum to give her by way of settlement. The ungrateful hussy afterwards denied that she received the full amount.

Could anything be more embarrassing?

Once more I permitted myself to be lured into politics. It was understood that I was to be what is technically known as a "programmer." But just as I was about to vote the program along came a reporter with a request for my version of a few of the embarrassing incidents of my career.

And then I hesitated!

—THE FEUILLETONIST.

The graduating festival of Mrs. Ada Clark will be held on Saturday evening, February tenth, 211 Sutter street. The grand march will begin precisely at half-past seven o'clock.

Modish turbans, latest styles, at Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—James-Kidder-Hanford combination in legitimate repertory—well staged and intelligently acted.

CALIFORNIA—"In Paradise"—Frenchy and fresh, and Peter Robertson says it should be called "Three Men in a Bed."

ALCAZAR—"Lord Chumley"—the home company very much at home.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Queen's Lace Handkerchief"—practically the same cast as before; debutante added.

TIVOLI—"The Idol's Eye"—still in its second week running to crowded houses.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—always ahead of the record for attendance.

Frank Denithorne is a vegetarian, according to an article published lately in one of the dailies. I can now understand why Frank has lost that place in the matinee girl's affections that he formerly held. The elimination of meat from a man's bill of fare is said to take from him that brutal aspect that women admire.

Francis Carlyle is in the cast of Gillette's "Because She Loved Him So," which will come to the Columbia shortly. I remember Carlyle particularly for his work in "Sue" with the Frawleys. His previous efforts faded into insignificance by that magnificent creation of the circus star. Who will ever forget Carlyle in his spangled tights?

Kathryn Kidder will play Lydia Languish in "The Rivals" next week. This part is a very difficult one to portray properly, for the modern actress does not seem able to catch the sentimental spirit that pervades the character. I remember Viola Allen as Lydia when Jefferson produced "The Rivals" at the Baldwin. She was only an acceptable exponent and her acting showed no evidences of the wonderful talent she later displayed in "Sowing the Wind" and other stock plays. Her Glory Quayle is a creation San Francisco will likely never see.

Victory Bateman, who has suffered from nervous prostration and been on the borders of insanity, has been married, divorced and made the co-respondent in another divorce case, is going to try matrimony again. She is going to marry young Charles H. Mestayer. Victory is chiefly remembered here because of her connection with Aubrey Boucicault, in whose company she was the leading lady. When Boucicault was in Portland, Miss Bateman was still with him. At that time they were very much in love with each other, but time, and theatrical seasons, seem to have their effect upon stage attachments.

You cannot keep people away from the Orpheum. They will go there, and there are some that go several times a week. Ask Sir Henry Heyman why he goes to the vaudeville house and he will answer:

"For the music, of course."

But I saw the gallant violinist laughing heartily at the Elinore sisters the other night, and evidently "Dangerous Mrs. Delhanty" had no more devoted admirer in the audience than he. Mr. Joseph Sadoc Tobin, Mr. Howard Taylor and Mr. Harry J. Lask are all devotees of the Orpheum, and they may be said to represent the many men of many minds.

I was surprised to hear that Katherine Gray had fallen out with Richard Mansfield. Kathie, who is a great favorite in New York though she has never made any particular hit out here, has sued Mansfield for damages, alleging that his harshness and cruelty have made her a nervous wreck. Yet Miss Gray went into the employ of this monster of cruelty of her own free will. She could have stayed with Daly, or have had a big part with Frohman, but to study her art under the best auspices chose to enter Richard Mansfield's company. She is now said to be a sad-eyed invalid, gazing from the windows of her room upon the New York streets and awaiting the outcome of her suit.

The manner in which the Tivoli management enforces the "hats off, ladies" ordinance is most commendable. That neurotic habit of many women to don their head-gear about the middle of the last act, to gain time for the mad rush to the

cafés afterwards, is not permitted at the Tivoli. On Wednesday night I was much amused to notice the manner in which women were rebuked for putting on their hats with undue haste. When Greene, Hartman, Schuster, Miss Meyers and Miss Lichter were warbling their amusing topical quintet, hats were going on all over the auditorium. Then calmly walked an usher through the aisles and requested that the hats go off again. They went.

I hope we shall see that latest comedy by Augustus Thomas, "Oliver Goldsmith," before it grows old. It is a high comedy and through it meander such well known characters as David Garrick, Samuel Johnson, Mary Horneck, Edmund Burke and Boswell. Thomas is said to have put some of his best work into this play, in which are acting, in the Chicago production, Stuart Robson, Henry E. Dixey and Walter Hale. Some of the Chicago critics complain that the dialogue is too modern. In the second act of the comedy, for instance, during a rehearsal of "She Stoops to Conquer," on the stage of the old Covent Garden theatre, David Garrick interrupts a speech by Tony Lumpkin and suggests that the word "may" be strongly emphasized so as to make the meaning clear.

"You know they're rather low out there in front," says Garrick, tapping his forehead. "You have to—hand it to them."

Next

Week's

Attractions

THE sale of seats for the Bostonians' season at the COLUMBIA will begin on Thursday and the advance orders are sufficient assurance that the company with its new personnel will see large houses during its stay. Next week will be the last of the James-Kidder-Hanford combination, when "The Rivals," with Mrs. Vandenhoff as Mrs. Malaprop, will be the opening bill. This play will be repeated on Friday night. "Othello," "The Winter's Tale," "The School for Scandal" and "Macbeth" will complete the week's program. * * * At the ORPHEUM the new bill will include Bruet and Paviere, French duettists and mimics; the Halloways, direct from Berlin, acrobatic novelties; and Augustus Schlein, in an act by five carefully trained pickaninnies; and Irene Franklin, the dashing little soubrette, who needs no introduction to San Francisco. * * * "The Idol's Eye" is going another week at the TIVOLI and bids fair to duplicate the wonderful run of "The Geisha." "Manila Bound" will follow and then "The Wizard of the Nile." I should not be surprised to hear that Mr. Lask intended to buy the rights of "Robin Hood" and "The Serenade" from the Bostonians, he has been so successful with the Frank Daniels' productions. * * * The Frawleys have done so well with the naughty French farce "In Paradise" that they will retain it for another week. "The Cuckoo," which will be put on February fourth, is said to be very, very funny. * * * Ernest Hastings will play his original character of Hosea Howe in "Peaceful Valley" next week at the ALCAZAR. This play was one of the hits of Sol Smith Russell's repertory and a year ago the Alcazar stock company produced it with much success. "A Prodigal Father" will succeed "Peaceful Valley." * * * Edith Mason will show us what she can do with Boccaccio at the GRAND OPERA HOUSE next week. I do not believe there is a comic opera possessing more enduring popularity than this by Von Suppé. I make it a point never to miss seeing "Boccaccio" every time it is produced in this city. There is never a sameness about it, as each exponent of the leading role has her own idea of how it should be carried out. Miss Olive Vail will be Fiametta, "Aladdin Jr." will follow, David Henderson's gorgeous extravaganza.

S. STROZYNSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

WE ARE TOLD in our word analysis that *Paradise* comes from the Latin *para* (beyond) and dico (I say) which freely translated means "beyond expression." This is quite apropos when applied to the Frawley production at the CALIFORNIA this week. In truth the play is beyond expression. I do not wish to convey the idea that "In Paradise" lacks merit. Au contraire, its dialogues are so clever that they excuse the other vices that peep through the lines. While I believe it to be a crime against society to produce a piece whose nastiness and vulgarity are thrust at you in coarse nakedness, it is from the moralist's point of view an educational advantage to attend a play which presents the wickedness of men and women in amusing fashion. Just as a nude figure painted by an artist exercises an educational influence so a play treating of immorality may be excused on the ground of being a work of art. But the author must be skilful enough to clothe his plot in light literary apparel. Not so very long ago there was produced at the California a vulgar play entitled "The Turtle." The main objection the critics advanced toward the impossibility of that play was the fact that a woman went through a disrobing act and then retired to her bed. Not a word was said about the coarseness of the lines, the silliness of the dialogue and the stupidity of the plot. "In Paradise" contains also a disrobing act and, by the way, one far more suggestive than that in "The Turtle." But this time we have three men who divest themselves of a part of the clothing, attire themselves in pajamas and go to bed. The scene occurs in the bedroom of an artist's model, who afterwards makes her appearance and seems quite horrified at seeing three sleeping gentlemen instead of one. Now what I want to know is what is more immoral, the disrobing act of one woman or the undressing scene of three men? Judging from the opinions of our critics it is funny as far as the men are concerned and vulgar as far as it concerns women. Surely the pajama-clad figures of Messrs Amory, Hamilton and Byrne would make any one laugh. And the audience laughs because it is amusing and not because the scene is suggestive. I consider this bedstead scene the real climax of the play for from the moment the three pleasure-loving, bed-ridden friends are discovered matters begin to develop themselves out of chaos. While the first act fairly bristles with vivacious sayings, bordering at times very near the indecent, but cleverly amid the broadness of expression, the second act is really the "warm" part of the piece. The play serves to show the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde character of some virtuous husbands, whose age does not even prevent them from paying midnight calls to artist's models. It seems that the play suits our theatre-going public exactly, for the management finds itself compelled to retain "In Paradise" for another week. As it is sparkling and brilliant, its saffron-colored complexion may be excused. "Pour l'avoir l'air" is the proper thing nowadays, in society and on the stage.

WHILE I could not class "Lord Chumley" among the best literary productions, I must concede it the advantage of being an excellent one-character play, and also of making the players earn their salary. Of course the main responsibility of the play as produced at the ALCAZAR this week rests upon the shoulders of Ernest Hastings whose fine conception and artistic execution of this role serves as a splendid medium for entertainment at Thall and Belasco's popular resort. The beauty about Mr. Hastings' "Lord Chumley" is that he is not forced. But he appears to be a jolly good fellow who harbors some eccentricities, but who notwithstanding his outward obtuseness is clever and quick-witted. Mr. Hastings never falls into the ranting trap. Whatever he plays has the earmarks of meditation and deep study. He goes through his part quietly and unostentatiously, succeeds in presenting the idea of the author and hence is generally successful in the portrayal of his character. It is this adherence to natural conditions that earns for Mr. Hastings the affection of his audiences and I do not know of any actor in this city today who possesses the good will of our matinee girls to such a degree as Mr. Hastings. They tell me they are "stuck on" his voice, and come to think of it I really believe he possesses one of the most musical voices I have ever heard—a voice that you would never forget after you had heard it once. Another character impersonation of merit was the Gaspar Le Sage of Howard Scott. This actor is one of those who understand the merit lying in a villain. While he never hesitates to show the bad traits of his characters he always leaves sufficient good in him as to retain a little sympathy when he takes his ignoble leave. Mr. Scott is an artist of refinement and finesse and a splendid support to the Alcazar forces. Once more has Juliet Crosby tumbled into a character part as the irresistible Meg and once more does she give evidence of her wonderful versatility. It is too bad that this is her last week at the Alcazar, for she will certainly be missed. After a two weeks' engage-

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Monday, January 29th, 3rd and last week.
JAMES-KIDDER-HANFORD Combination.
Company of thirty-seven people.

Monday and Friday nights - - - - - "THE RIVALS"
Tuesday night - - - - - "OTHELLO"
Special Matinee Wednesday.
Thursday and Saturday nights - - - - - "THE WINTER'S TALE"
Wednesday night and Sat. matinee - - - - - "THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL"
Sunday night - - - - - "MACBETH"

February 5th, the famous original BOSTONIANS.

California

The Popular House.

'Phone, Main 1731.

Nothing but Laughter!

One Week More!

The FRAWLEY COMPANY in the uproariously funny farce comedy, from the French,

"IN PARADISE"

Two years in Paris.

Fourteen months in London.

Seven months in New York City.

Sunday night, Feb. 4th - - "THE CUCKOO"

Prices same ever.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 354

Week of January 29th.

'Just dropped in on mother'

Sol Smith Russell's successful comedy.

"PEACEFUL VALLEY"

With brand new scenery.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar prices, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

Tivoli Opera House

ERNESTINE KRELING,

Prop. and Mgr.

"Hoot Mon, Ye Canna Lose Me!"

Playing to crowded houses nightly!

Third week of the enormous comic opera success,

"THE IDOL'S EYE"

Commencing Monday Evening, Jan. 29th.

Every Evening and Matinee Saturday.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone for seats, Bush 9.

Grand Opera House

Morosco Amusement Co., Inc.
Lessees.
Telephone, Main 532.

Last two nights of "THE QUEEN'S LACE HANDKERCHIEF"

Monday evening.

Magnificent revival of Suppe's intensely ludicrous comic opera,

"BOCCACCIO"

In preparation, David Henderson's famous extravaganza,

"ALADDIN JR."

Usual popular prices.

Good reserved seat in orchestra, Saturday matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

Cupheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
January 29th.

Bruet and Reviere. The Holloways. Sohlike's Pickaninnies. Irene

Franklin. Papinta. James O. Barrows and Co. Edna

Bassett Marshall and Co. J. Newman.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

ment in Oakland Miss Crosby will start on a European trip. Another actress of immeasurable value to the Alcazar stock company is Marie Howe, who as Lady Adelaide Baker is described on the program as "forty, fair and fat." That she receives a very large share of the laughter is natural for she possesses the fine instinct for true comedy that we but seldom find in a woman. No matter how boisterous her part may be, she never falls into the error of overdoing it and it is her deportment rather than the reading of her lines that has the desired effect. As a character actress Miss Howe has but few superiors and whenever she is called upon to appear in roles requiring dignity her striking appearance and gracefulness alone create the success of her role. She is decidedly one of the most popular members of the Alcazar company and is deserving of all the generous applause accorded her. Several times of late I have spoken of the stage management of the Alcazar theatre, which is indeed exemplary, both Charles Bryant and Carlyle Moore prove their good taste and experience by mounting the plays elegantly. The scene of the third act of "Lord Chumley" is a very pretty piece of work and no doubt the electrician has his share in the making of this scene. He certainly understands his business.

Charles W. Swain, well-known to local theatre-goers as a clever character comedian, made a big hit with the De Wolf Hopper opera company in "El Capitan," presented in London lately. In a letter to a friend he states: "We expect to stay over here until after Christmas 1900, then come back to the States. I never was more satisfied than I am in this company. Last Saturday we had the honor of singing before the Prince of Wales. There was a big benefit given in the ball room of the Claridge's hotel and our entire company was invited to sing a number. After we had finished the prince requested an introduction to Hopper and as soon as they had shaken hands he told Hopper he was coming to see the performance of 'El Capitan.' The good wishes of the Prince of Wales, by the way, means packed houses for De Wolf Hopper and the success of 'El Capitan' is assured as far as London is concerned." From this same letter it appears that Henry Norman of Tivoli fame, and later with David Henderson, is also with the DeWolf Hopper company.

From an illustrated article in the *Musical Courier* of New York I see that Gerald Gerome, who proved a disastrous failure as a tenor at the Tivoli some time ago, claims: "In San Francisco Gerald Gerome is well and favorably known, having been the recipient of the highest praise from the critics." Mr. Gerome has received nothing of the kind. His voice and method are beneath criticism. He simply made a laughing-stock of himself. But he is known from the manner in which he retired from the Tivoli. In one opera Annie Meyers was to give him a love tap upon that part of his anatomy usually favored by parents dispensing corporal punishment to their offspring. He considered this proceeding highly undignified and refused to play the role if the management would not dispense with this part of the business. The management, not wishing to spoil Miss Meyers' pleasure in spanking Mr. Gerome, accepted his resignation and this is why he is known in this city.

Frawley never misses a chance to make a trick, as was shown by the rapidity with which he filled the space made vacant in his company by the passing of Mary Hampton. In bringing a native daughter of California out from New York to play Miss Hampton's roles, he strengthens his company with the general public. Keith Wakeman, who is to join the Frawleys next week, is an Oakland girl with a fine record both in London and New York, her ability being acknowledged by dramatic critics in both cities. She will be a strong card for Frawley when he plays his company in Oakland.

Montgomery and Stone, who appeared some time ago at the Orpheum, are very successful at the Palace theatre, London. They appeared also before the Prince of Wales three times and judging from his merriment upon these occasions it would appear that he enjoys the American coon songs.

Blanche Bates is to have a new play written for her by Dave Belasco. It is to be more serious in character than "Naughty Anthony," and will call for a higher grade of acting.

THE PLAYGOER.

Doctor—Your wife is so hoarse she can't speak above a whisper.

Jaggles—Well don't cure her today, doctor; I'm going to be out late tonight and I don't want any long talk when I get home.

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

SPECIAL!!!

Thursday Afternoon, Feb. 1st at 3:15 o'clock.

SECOND OF THE SERIES OF

SYMPHONY CONCERTS

Under the direction of

HENRY HOLMES

Augmented Orchestra!

70 Musicians!

Reserved Seats, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50
Special Rate for the Series.

Sale begins at Sherman, Clay and Co's this Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

SHERMAN CLAY & CO. HALL

223 SUTTER STREET

THIS AFTERNOON

CONCERT RECITAL

By the Illustrious Soprano

Mlle. Antoinette TREBELLI

An Entirely New Program.

BY SPECIAL REQUEST

Mlle. Trebelli will give two extra farewell recitals on Tuesday evening and Saturday afternoon next.

PRICES \$1.50 and \$1.

Seats now on sale at SHERMAN CLAY & Co's MUSIC STORE

RACING!

RACING!

RACING

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Jan. 22 to Feb. 10, 1900. inc.

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the rack in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race. THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President
R.B. MILROY, Secretary.

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

GERMEA

THE

KING

OF

BREAKFAST

FOODS



The Cuckoo and the Turtle in Paradise

[A characteristic French farce in one large, risqué act.]

Scene shows apartments of Mademoiselle Marie. At L is a large couch covered with a Bokhara rug and several cushions. At R is an enormous bedstead, canopied and capable of holding at least six people comfortably. At C is fauteuil, also roomy and inviting in build.

[Calcium should be turned on bedstead, for next to the heroine the bedstead plays the most important part in all up-to-date French farces.]

Mademoiselle Marie (to her maid): Venez ici, Paulinette.

Paulinette: Oui, madame.

M. M.: Are you sure my husband said he would not return until day after tomorrow?

P.: Oui, oui, madame.

M. M.: Then when le Comte de Bootes arrives, you may tell him I am within.

P.: Oui, madame.

[Enter stout noble]

Le Comte de Bootes: I kiss your hands, Mademoiselle (suits action to words).

M. M.: Why not my feet? Le Baron de la Pousse Café thinks my feet are more adorable than my hands.

Le Comte: Well, I will, later (smacks his lips at the thought).

Paulinette (entering with card, and speaking in undertone): Monsieur le Baron waits au quatrieme.

[N. B. The apartment of Mademoiselle Marie is au sixieme].

M. M.: Keep him there five seconds, and then bid him enter. (to le Comte): Now, I have a wild, unmanageable brother who is jealous of the attentions I excite. Would you kindly creep into the bed and conceal yourself, until my brother's visit is concluded?

Le Comte: The bed? Certainement, mademoiselle. But pray do not be long.

[Enter M. le Baron de la Pousse Café, long, thin and nasal-voiced]

Le Baron (kissing Mademoiselle Marie on both cheeks): I have been desolated since yesterday at six o'clock.

M. M. (placing her arms around his neck): And I, you dear old duck!

L. B.: I have brought you the notes I promised you.

M. M. (giving him a warm kiss): Bon-bons! Merci, monsieur, merci. Je vous adore.

Paulinette (entering and whispering): Claude de Palette is without.

M. M.: Tell him to stay there.

P.: But he says he *will* come in.

M. M. (to le Baron): It is an importunate artist whom I some time ago promised to sit to as Venus. Now, if you will kindly lie down on the couch and let me cover you up with the rug, he will not see you, whereas you can peep out and see me pose.

L. B.: Charmant! To see my adored one, mon ange, mon âme, as Venus!

[Enter Claude de Palette. Mademoiselle Marie begins disrobing. The artist adjusts his easel and gets his colors ready. Le Baron pulls the rug about him but peeps out from between the cushions. Mademoiselle Marie sits on the edge of the bed and pulls off her slippers and stockings].

Voice (from beneath bed-covers): Hasn't le frère gone yet? Oh, the foot—the pretty foot.

M. M.: Hush! He will kill you if he hears you.

[She then proceeds to make herself an object of much interest to the audience, for upon this scene depends the success of the play. It was written to produce a shock and without it the farce would be inexplicable].

M. M. (to the artist): Are you ready? Paulinette, my peignoir. Vite—I shiver.

P. (bringing silk peignoir): Oui, oui, madame.

Smothered Voice (from couch): Damn it! There are a million fleas in these cushions.

Claude: Ready, mademoiselle!

Mademoiselle Marie is just about to drop the peignoir, when Paulinette enters with terror depicted in her countenance.

P.: Madame, madame, monsieur est arrivé. He has just started up the stairs.

M. M. (pulling peignoir closely about her): Oh messieurs, you must fly. Get out of this as quick as you can.

Le Comte (jumping from bed): Who is it? Another brother?

Le Baron (arising from couch): Who is this? Another artist?

Claude (throwing down brush and palette): And it was for love alone I agreed to paint you! Who, Marie, are these?

[Large, strong, muscular man enters]

New Arrival: What the devil is this?

Le Baron, Le Comte and Claude: And who the devil is this?

M. M. (weeping): It is mon mari. I have deceived you. I am Madame, not Mademoiselle Marie. [Curtain.]

THE BEDSTEAD DRAMATIST.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

SHERIFF'S SALE

BEN B. HASKELL, Plaintiff
vs.
MARGARET DUNTON, Defendant. } Sale.
Justices' Court. No. 14661.
Execution.

Under and by virtue of an Execution, issued out of the Justices' Court, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 14th day of November A. D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Ben B. Haskell, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment against Margaret Dunton, defendant, on the 2nd day of November A. D. 1899, which said judgment was recorded in the Clerk's Office of said Court, I am commanded to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and more particularly described as follows: Commencing at a point in the northerly line of Seventeenth street distant thereon easterly fifty-five feet from the point of intersection formed by the northerly line of Seventeenth street with the easterly line of Noe street, and running thence easterly along said northerly line of Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; thence at right angles northerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet; thence at right angles westerly and parallel with Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; and thence at right angles southerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet to the point of commencement.

Public Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 22nd day of January A. D. 1900, at 12 o'clock, noon, of that day, in front of the New City Hall, Larkin street wing, in the City and County of San Francisco, I will, in obedience to said Execution, sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money, of the United States.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff

San Francisco, December 30th, 1899
BEN B. HASKELL, 409 California street, San Francisco
Attorney in pro. per

NOTICE! The above sale is postponed till Monday the 29th day of January A. D. 1900, at the same hour and place.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff.

San Francisco, January 22nd, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary Lynch, administratrix of the estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary Lynch, administratrix, at Room 411 Parrott Building, 855 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARY LYNCH, Administratrix of the Estate of
Michael Lynch, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, January 10, 1900
JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for said Administratrix.

A. D. Cheshire President and Manager
Blair T. Scott Vice President
W. O. MacDougall Secretary

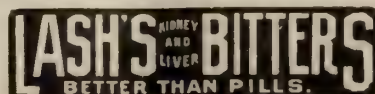
California Undertaking Co.

PRIVATE RESIDENCE PARLORS

405 Powell Street Cor. Post

Embalming a Specialty
Open Day and Night

Telephone Main 971



Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

TWO well known vocalists appeared before the San Francisco musical public last Monday evening. One was announced on the program as "The World's Greatest Artist—Madame Emma Nevada" and the other headed her program very modestly: "Mademoiselle Trebelli, Prima Donna." The former appeared at the California theatre, the latter at Sherman-Clay hall. The morning after Nevada appeared here, for the first time after her return, the daily papers published large accounts of the event, but Antoinette Trebelli had to fall before an old drama played by an old company and occupy second place. I but voice the sentiment of all those present at the Trebelli concert that this modest singer, this young woman who dislikes the presumption that she is the greatest artist, this worthy daughter of an illustrious celebrity, put to shame that same Emma Nevada to whom the press devoted columns of reading matter. Why, there is no more comparison between Nevada and Trebelli than there is between Mr. Pratt, the talented pianist of the former's company, and Moritz Rosenthal. Trebelli stands so high above the other vocalist that to mention them in one breath would be an injustice to the aforementioned artist. These may be strong terms, but they are founded upon truth; they represent the honest sentiments of just criticism. Yes, in my opinion Mademoiselle Antoinette Trebelli is one of the few really great artists who are ornaments of the profession. And to think that such a lioness of the vocal art should receive such scant notice in the papers after her first concert is a crying shame, the blackness of which does neither reflect credit upon the press nor upon the critics who possess authority.

I have heard colorature sopranos who could juggle with the most intricate technical difficulties. I have heard dramatic sopranos who could stir your very soul with the intensity of their emotional character and impressive executing powers. But this is the first time in my life that I heard a pure, genuine, powerful and flexible dramatic soprano of marvelous range which at the same time treats the most difficult colorature passages as if they were mere play. I am surprised that this phenomenon has not yet been spread. A colorature and dramatic soprano combined in one person is something very rare indeed. And did you notice that program? There was a simple prayer by Dvorak which was sung with a lyric quality which I have so far never heard from a dramatic voice. There was that dainty Balatelle from "Pagliacci" rendered with such delightful rhythmic spirit that the notes, like dancing coryphées, pleased your sense of beauty. Two splendid songs by Mascagni exhibited the breadth and power of Mademoiselle Trebelli's marvelous voice. Massé's "Carnival of Venice" gave prominence to the vocalist's technical facility; runs and trills were warbled forth like pearls. Everything was done so neatly, so devoid of affectation, so easily, so gracefully and yet in so dignified a manner that the audience felt drawn toward this magnetic singer whose art crowns her a queen in her profession.

Well! Well! I really believe I have been dreaming and upon re-reading the above I discover that I grew quite excited. Nevertheless I will not touch that which is once written. It is the first time since taking up this department that I have become truly enthusiastic. Melba, Salassa, Gadski, Repetto, Rosenthal, Sauer, Carreno, Nevada and all the others came and went without creating anything but pleasure and delight, but Trebelli enthused me thoroughly.

And now, let me ask, why is Trebelli not on the operatic stage? When the opera is so prima-donna-poor as it is at present a Trebelli is concertizing on the Pacific coast. Every man and woman of genius has his or her duty to perform toward the art. Trebelli's duty toward the profession lies in the direction of the operatic stage. Having personal charm, magnetism, a strong, rich soprano, grace and a great technical equipment, I think it is a shame that she does not figure today as one of the leading prime donne of the age. She is, in my estimation, superior to Melba, for besides a brilliant organ she controls emotional powers which the famous prima donna utterly lacks. If our musical people do not attend the Trebelli concerts in full force, they are no more entitled to be classed as a musical public and the defenders of true art.

Trebelli was assisted by Robert Clarence Newell, an Oakland pianist of fine musicianly instinct. Inasmuch as he played only three short sketches by Schutt which require more technical facility than the display of emotion, I was unable to form a decided opinion regarding the young man's entire capability. If, however, I may take his accompaniment as a criterion I should not hesitate to compliment him on his neat attack, his painstaking technic and adherence to accuracy of execution. Mr. Newell, like all "assisting" artists, is laboring under a disadvantage to which is added the fact that he is almost local talent. He is certainly in a position wherein he will not be envied. Being one of those who believe sincerely in the encouragement of home talent, I am perfectly willing to bestow upon Mr. Newell that attention to which, as a participant in the Trebelli concert, he is fully entitled.

A large audience attended the fourth chamber music concert of the Minetti quartet at Sherman-Clay hall last Friday afternoon. Here is another instance which proves that the press is hostile to its musical patrons. While I believe that musicians are not entitled to privileges when advance notices come into consideration, I am convinced that a concert of importance should be recorded by all means, irrespective of advertising patronage. Once more I call attention to the fact that, since sporting events receive every consideration, why should music not be treated with equal generosity? But I might talk upon this subject for a hundred years and be unable to change these conditions. The program of the last Minetti quartet was an interesting one. The Grieg string quartet in B flat major is assuredly a magnificent piece of work. Imbued with the spirit of languor and sentiment, it contains sufficient color to endow it with vigor and force. Especially inspiring is the presto movement with its fine harmony and powerful phrases. The Minetti quartet did nobly indeed with this work. It brought out all the advantages, and the executants played with a uniformity and precision that revealed the professional experience and natural artistic instinct of the members of the quartet. Although Charles Heinsen, the viola player, was absent because of death in his family which called him east for several weeks, his substitute did so well that no hitch whatever marred the performance of this excellent quartet. Arthur Weiss played a 'cello solo transcribed by Popper from Liszt's well known Hungarian rhapsody. As it may easily be imagined, this composition calls mainly for technical intelligence in the player. That Mr. Weiss overcame all difficulties with ease is a matter of course. Ever since his first appearance here he has convinced our music lovers that he is a soloist of great advantages. But I do not like transcriptions. Liszt wrote this Hungarian rhapsody for the piano. If he had wanted it for the 'cello he would have said so. What I desire to know is why a piano composition should be played on a 'cello? Where is the advantage? Where is the improvement? Are there not enough compositions for the 'cello to select from? Is it necessary to borrow from the piano? I am absolutely opposed to transcriptions—no matter how able they may be. The novelty of the program was the Smetana piano trio in G minor which proved a decidedly brilliant composition. It is

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

The technic of articulation in its relation to tone production

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15

Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15

Terms \$6.00 a month

Studio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

**Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30**

characteristic of the fine descriptive powers which Smetana knows so well how to employ. It contains an agreeable variety of themes and is throughout bright, sparkling and entertaining. Its difficulty demands much of the executants and Messrs. Fleishman, Minetti and Weiss are entitled to great praise for giving this elegant work as fine a reading as we could desire to witness. I want to direct special attention toward S. G. Fleishman, a pianist of really great talent. He possesses a touch, the delicacy and firmness of which entitle him to a much more prominent position among the pianists than the one he now occupies, buried out here on this coast. With the necessary routine work and continual practice Mr. Fleishman would rapidly rise in his profession. He is a musician of refinement and taste, plays with the intelligence of the true savant and possesses originality and individuality. He ought to devote more time to public recitals, and in time he will require sufficient polish to enter upon the career of a prominent piano virtuoso. Lest I forget it, I will add that the accompaniment of G. Orlmay to Mr. Weiss' 'cello solo was the work of an artist. The next concert of the Minetti quartet will take place on February sixteenth. The assistants will be Mrs. Alice Bacon Washington (piano) and Samuel Savannah (viola)

There is one musical event approaching to which I desire to call the attention of the musical public—the concert of Mrs. Adelaide Lloyd-Smith. Mrs. Smith is a vocalist of great experience, having been a prominent member of the Emma Abbott company for some time. She is a pupil of Marchesi. Mrs. Smith possesses a dramatic soprano of fine timbre and a remarkable range. Her technical equipment is splendid and her execution reveals the excellent training she received, and an inborn taste and intelligence of execution. The lady will be assisted by the Minetti quartet, the best chamber music quartet west of Chicago, and Cantor E. J. Stark, a baritone of great power and a vocalist of fine executory ability. That this concert will be one of the most prominent and artistic events of the season is a matter of course.

The other day Miss Lillian Miller of Seattle played for me an ingenious and clever composition entitled "Miniatures in Chinese Colors." Miss Miller succeeded wonderfully well in retaining the Chinese character in her music and yet making it palatable to the layman and at the same time attractive for the piano players. The work is subdivided into sketches which bears the following effective titles: The Mulberry Bough, The String of Lanterns, The Yellow Dragon and "The Feast of the Lotus." Miss Miller arranged this work for orchestra and I am sure it is a very original and at the same time meritorious composition. The lady is one of the most prominent musicians of Seattle and an artist. The composition will in all probability be published in Boston.

"One Heart's Enough for Me" is the title of a tenor solo by Max Hirschfeld which is sung with great success by Thos. Greene, the tenor of the Tivoli, in the production of "The Idol's Eye." That the song meets with general approval is manifested by the fact that it is encored several times each night. Mr. Hirschfeld is a clever musician and his compositions are musically. * * The pupils of Arthur Fickenschier will give a recital at the Von Meyerinck School of Music next Monday evening. * * An enterprising vocal teacher announces with éclat: "Special attention is called to a new department in singing which I make a specialty of—vaudeville and ragtime singing, including latest descriptive serio-comic and coon songs. A vaudeville and ragtime class will be held every Thursday evening at eight o'clock; terms, one dollar per month." It seems to me there is altogether too much ragtime singing here already. We need no more.

Clarence Eddy, the celebrated organist, has been specially engaged to give three recitals here. The first two will occur tomorrow morning and evening at Grace church and the last will take place at Temple Emanu-El next Tuesday evening. The recital at Temple Emanu-El will be invitational only and the following program has been prepared: Toccata in F, Bach; (a) Pastorale "L'Angelus", W. W. Starmor; (b) Scherzo, W. S. Hoyte; concert overture in E flat, William Faulkes; (a) Capriccio "La Chasse", (b) Polibi Fumagalli, (b) Minuet in G, Felix Borowski; Morceau de concert op. 24, Alexandre Guilmant; Bow Down Thine Ear, baritone solo, Gounod, E. J. Stark; (a) Meditation, (b) Toccata, E. D'Evy; Serenade, Schubert; (a) Vorspiel, Lohengrin, (b) Pilgrim's Chorus, Tannhauser, Wagner.

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing

During the exhibition of bronzes of the San Francisco Art Association at the Mark Hopkins institute the orchestra under the direction of Henry Heyman rendered on Thursday evening the following program: March, Jubilee, Stern; overture, Night in Grenada, Kreutzer; selections, Tannhauser, Wagner; waltz, Blue Danube, Strauss; song, Am Meer, trombone solo, (by request), Schubert; melody in F, Rubinstein; selections, Ernani, Verdi; serenade, A Toi, Czibulka; Werner's song, Tompeter v. Sækkingen, cornet solo, Nessler; waltz, La Susana, Rosey; selections, Singing Girl, Herbert; American U. S. National Airs, Gounod.

Owing to important engagements Miss Fanny Denny was obliged to dispense with the privileges accorded her by reason of the free scholarship at the Von Meyerinck School of Music and so there is a vacancy to be filled. The contest for this free scholarship is once more open and this time it is a gentleman who is wanted; a bass voice is preferred. This is a splendid opportunity for a young man to be introduced into the inner circle of musicdom here and it may be his only opportunity. I am a firm believer in these free scholarships and would advise all ambitious young men to forward their application. It will not do them any harm, at all events. Applications may be sent now to Mrs. Von Meyerinck.

I do not know the extent of a critic's liberty, but I am of the opinion that he ceases to be a gentleman when he attacks musicians in a music store because they demand an explanation for his unjust remarks. R. A. Lucchesi assaulted Hother Wismer in the music store of Sherman, Clay & Co, the other day. I notice that the daily papers make a joke of this affair. But as a matter of fact this is a serious question. It means simply that a critic who writes for a paper may be a brute and assault people without punishment. The papers in justice to propriety should have censured Lucchesi for daring to presume that a musician is not entitled to express his free opinion regarding a critic. Lucchesi claims to have been insulted by Wismer, but he does not seem to grasp the idea that he is constantly insulting and maliciously libeling people and goes unpunished for the simple reason that he is too insignificant to bother about. These petty characters who are so quickly insulted are the ones who disgrace the profession.

The violin pupils of Alex T. Stewart of Oakland will give a series of five monthly complimentary recitals at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium, assisted by piano and vocal pupils of various other teachers at each recital. At the first recital, Friday evening, February second, three vocal pupils of Francis Stuart and several of the piano pupils of Miss Elizabeth Westgate will assist.

The new officers of the old Symphony society are: Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, president; Dr. Edward R. Taylor, vice-president; P. A. Lilienthal, treasurer; Mrs. J. N. Odell, secretary. As I stated in the last issue of TOWN TALK the two societies are virtually one so that the old society may consider a series of symphony concerts for next season after the new society has concluded its present cycle. Let us hope that there is a future for symphony in San Francisco.

This evening, at half after seven o'clock, St. Paul's Episcopal church will give its monthly musical service, excerpts from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul," a Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis of Barnby and a Festival Hosanna by J. Hamilton Howe. The choir will be augmented by members of the San Francisco Oratorio society. James Hamilton Howe will be the organist and director.

Prof. G. S. Wanrell

BASSO CANTANTE
From La Scala in Milan, The Royal
Theater of Madrid, etc.

VOICE CULTURE AND
OPERATIC TRAINING
Emission and Placing of the Voice
Specialty

ITALIAN METHOD
Engagements accepted for Opera,
Oratorio and Concert
Studio, 225 Geary Street
San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone Main 59:
Reception Hours each Wednesday
and Friday, 3 to 5 o'clock p. m.



"Woman Composers and their Music" was the theme occupying the attention of a large number of the pupils of Percy A. R. Dow recently, the occasion being the third of the third series of "Pupils' Evenings," held monthly at Mr. Dow's studio. The evening was given up entirely to the study of the songs of several women whose compositions have made their names known in the world of music, which songs interspersed with sketches of the composers themselves were presented by the pupils. Articles on Chaminade, Holmes, Beach, Lang, Rogers and others were considered by the Misses Hostetter, Gyle, and Monges and Mr. Stevens, "Woman as a Composer" by Miss Lida Coddington. The songs heard were: Of Allitson, Song of Thanksgiving, Mr. Dow; of Liza Lehman, tenor aria from Persian Garden, H. B. Monges; of D'Hardelot, Invocation, Miss C. Gyle, and With Thee, Miss A. E. Haas; of Kate Vannah, Lullaby, Miss Blanche Hostetter; of Mrs. Rogers, Clover Blossoms, Scott Kent; of Mrs. Beach, Mistress Mine, Miss F. H. Chittenden, Fairy Lullaby, Miss M. B. Gray, My Lassie, Miss A. Monges; of Margaret Lang, Lydia (new), A. Y. Woods; of C. Chaminade, Come My Own, Miss Bishop, On the Shore, Miss M. Coyle, Silver Ring, Mrs. H. B. Monges, Ritournelle, Miss W. Koenig. The accompaniments were excellently played by Misses Levinson and Hostetter. Mendelssohn will be studied and discussed at the pupils evening

next month, and many selections from his works will be sung.

From Otto Florsheim's letter to the *Musical Courier* I cull the following: Melba closed her short guesting stagione of four appearances at the Royal Opera House on Sunday night with an impersonation of the part of Gilda in "Rigoletto." Although the prices of admission had been doubled, the house was sold out completely and great demonstrations of enthusiasm were manifested. As Gilda is a role which makes comparatively little demand upon histrionic endowments, Madame Melba was at her very best, for vocally she interpreted the part to perfection and with an ease and fluency of delivery and a technical finish which one hears none too often upon German operatic stages. The critics, too, are unanimous in their admiration for Melba's singing, and I believe the lady herself is highly pleased and satisfied with the reception with which she met in the capital of the German Empire.

The Bostonians begin a very limited engagement at the Columbia theatre on Monday evening, February fifth. The singers are very popular here and the interest in this engagement is already assuming large proportions. Among the operas to be sung is "The Smugglers of Badayez" by Giacomo Minkowsky, which the management secured in this city during

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches. Telephone East 952. 1101 Geary Street

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor Street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE SMITH BRIDGE
MISS EDITH ELMA SMITH

PUPILS of Madame de la Grange, Paris, and Frau Emelie Kaula, Munich. Vocal studio, 27 Ellis street.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.

Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30

Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M.

TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lissner, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers. 31 Guerrero St.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.

Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.

1115 Post Street

SANTIAGO ARRILLAGA

TEACHER OF PIANO.

5734 Telegraph Ave., Alameda Co., Cal. Studio: 308 Post Street; Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.

Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin

Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser

TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger

GRADUATE of Leipzig Royal Conservatory of Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and Composition. Studio, 1823 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church. Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ, Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's Church. Pupil of Gaston Dethier and Edward MacDowell. Instruction in organ playing, harmony and counterpoint.

Hours 10 to 11 a. m. at St. Dominic's Church, Cor. Bush and Steiner Sts., S. F.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.

Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street.

Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MR. AND MRS. F. S. GUTTERSON

VIOLONCELLO AND PIANO
Studio, Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St

its last visit to San Francisco. As there was considerable controversy as to the merit of this opera it will be particularly interesting to find out the truth. I know of two critics in this city who will visit the production of this able work with the intention of injuring its interests, but I also know that their influence is not large enough to have any effect. Another work whose production will be expected with much anxiety is Smith and Herbert's new opera, "The Viceroy," which will receive its first production here on this occasion. "The Serenade" and "Robin Hood" will form the conclusion of this engage-

ment. The vocalists of the company this season are: Helen Bertram, Henry Clay Barnabee, William H. MacDonald, Marcia Van Dresser (the successor of Jessie Bartlett Davis), Josephine Bartlett, George Frothingham and Grace Cameron. The sale of seats for the engagement of the Bostonians will commence next Thursday morning at the box office of the Columbia theatre. I am told that Minkowsky's "The Smugglers of Badayez" will in all probability be the opening piece. That there will be a packed house goes without saying.

ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St., near Polk

HENRY MCCAULEY, Tenor Robusto

MARY WEAVER MCCAULEY, Soprano

Teachers of Singing

Engagements accepted for Church,
Concert, Opera and Oratorio. . .

Studio and Residence:
333 GEARY ST., S. F.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Pickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing.
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. Advantages Unsurpassed. If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 841 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Cecile von Seiberlich, Vocalist, 1643 Polk street.

Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.

Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

—BY—

THE MINETTI QUARTET

Four Matinees Two Evenings

AT SHERMAN-CLAY HALL

Fifth Concert FRIDAY, FEB. 16th, at 8:15 P. M.

Reserved Seats 75 cents. Admission 50 cents.

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$3.00

Engagements for Concerts, and public and private recitals accepted

Address the Minetti Quartet, care of Sherman, Clay & Co

PERCY A. R. DOW

A pupil of VANNINI (Florence) and of HUNSCHEL (London)
teaches the art of singing. His specialty is correct Tone Pro-
duction.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.

NEAR VAN NESS

Reception Hours:

Monday and Thursday from 2 to 3

San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioach-
ino. Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin, Mr. Bernard Mollen-
hauer. Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goer-
lich. Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counter-
point and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Sec-
retary. MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

SOHMER PIANOS BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308--314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London;
La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00 Each lesson three quarters of an hour.

Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.
RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m.

STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET

World of Letters

ROBERT BARR'S remarks in a late number of the *Canadian Magazine* have not been kindly received by his compatriots. As he states it, the question is one of "Literature vs Rye Whisky."

"Canada has the money to spend on books but prefers to spend it on whisky."

He thinks his country, by reason of its natural scenery and historical associations should be the land of great poets, but the embryo Walter Scott would be apt to walk the streets of Toronto in destitution and die of starvation while he waited for encouragement and recognition. His advice to the would-be literary light is:

"Get over the border as soon as you can. Come to London or go to New York. Shake the dust of Canada from your feet. Get out of a land that is willing to pay money for whisky, but wants its literature free in the shape of *Ayer's Almanac*."

He says much more to the same effect but withal, he counsels the successful author who has made a name not to neglect a visit to his old home where he is sure to be received with becoming adulation. The Toronto *Saturday Night* which, by the way, is one of the best weeklies published on the continent, calls upon Mr. Barr "to point his readers to any nation which, at a corresponding stage of its development, can boast of a better record than Canada can fairly claim in the world of letters, when all the circumstances of its condition and its environment are considered." And indeed, if one may judge fairly by accounts of the life of the Canadian habitant, he would appear to have all he can do to keep his body clothed and fed. As a choice between boots and books, it would perhaps please the literary world that books receive the majority vote but when not only conventionality, but climate also, makes the boots a necessity, what is the poor man to do? The philosophy of "supplying our wants by lopping off our desires" works well up to a certain point, but in a community where necessities become luxuries, luxuries must be ever beyond the reach of the average family. A somewhat similar complaint arises every now and then in California. One might imagine that we, too, depended upon the free distribution of Hood's or Ayer's or Hostetter's advertisements for our literary pabulum and yet as a matter of fact, more books are sold on the Pacific coast in proportion to population than are disposed of in the cultured east. We are an independent community, untrammelled by precedent or prejudice and it rarely happens that the list of best selling books in San Francisco is even approximately the same as that of other cities. We give our own writers good patronage but if their books do not fulfill expectations they must suffer the consequences and put up with reduced sales. There is very apt to be a cry of unrecognized merit from the disappointed ones and a claim, similar to that of Mr. Barr, that the wisest thing for a writer to do is to fly to New York or London where success and shekels await him, but to return in due time, for the laurel crown which is bestowed only after he has received the stamp of English and American—i.e., Eastern—approval. Markham is cited as one of the latest and greatest examples, but Markham received more than a full share of flattery in his own state and cool-headed people expect to see him heaving homeward ere long to again "take up the shovel and the hoe."

If one were to judge by Bailey Millard's review of Charles Dudley Warner's "Backlog Studies," it might be taken for a new book instead of a new edition. One can have no quarrel with Mr. Millard if those careful people who dare not trust their own judgment should imagine they had something new in hand, and the present generation would be the gainer by giving more attention to some of our older essayists. Mr. Millard, of course, has no intention of giving the impression that "Backlog Studies" is a new book. Indeed, he specifies that it is "a bright, new edition," but a brilliant Boston reviewer recently treated a new edition of one of Harriet Martineau's books as something fresh and kindly gave the shade of that long departed authoress some well meant advice for her future guidance.

"Outrageous treatment of poor, old Mrs. De Steffani, whose only offense was peddling her poetry," is the staring headline of a story in a recent *Examiner*. Now what greater offense could have been committed unless the woman insisted on reading it? "Black Bart Po 8" was more execrated for his attempts at rhyme than for his stage robbing and he merely left them around loose, "without money and without price."

Miriam Michaelson, whom it is quite unnecessary to designate as one of the brightest and best known of our literary lights, has a story in the current *Black Cat*. THE BOOKWORM.

H. L. DAVIS

W. D. FENNIMORE

J. W. DAVIS



317-319 KEARNY ST.,

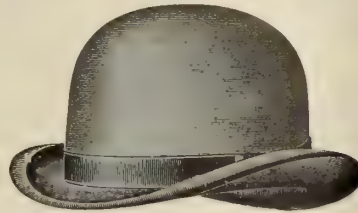
Bet. Bush and Pine

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest styles

1109 Market Street

Odd Fellows Bldg
SAN FRANCISCO.



SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

The Laxative Liver Lozenge

PLEASANT
PURGATIVE
PALATABLE

This remedy has been used in the private practice of one of the most eminent professors of medicine in the city of Chicago for over twenty years. It has proved to be the most efficient remedy ever used in all derangements of the Liver, and kindred diseases, such as Constipation, Headache and Dyspepsia. Its action is very mild—no griping pains nor bad taste. It is like taking a candy lozenge. With children it is invaluable.

PRICE 25 CENTS

CALIFORNIA LAXATIVE LIVER LOZENGE CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN HOMOEOPATHIC PHARMACY, Agents, 139 Powell St
W. W. STOCKER.

THE Osteopathic Institute

Hours:

9 to 12
1 " 5
7 " 8

Dr. A. C. Moore Dr. J. F. Haney A. T. Moore, Secy.
Chronic Diseases and Deformities Successfully Treated
204 Sutter Street
SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MAIN 100



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER,
SIGNS

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5:00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



...THE...
"Overland
Limited"
A SOLID
VESTIBULED
TRAIN

VIA THE

Union Pacific

Leaves San Francisco Daily at 8 a. m. Breakfast Served in Dining-Car.

THREE DAYS TO CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE

Four Days to New York and Boston.
One Day quicker than any other line.

Finest modern Pullman equipment, including Library and Buffet Cars, and Dining-Cars, a la carte.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

L.V. San Francisco 5:00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
L.V. Fresno 10:23 P. M. "
A.R. Los Angeles .. 7:45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
L.V. Los Angeles .. 8:00 A. M. "
A.R. El Paso 7:12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
L.V. El Paso 9:25 A. M. "
A.R. New Orleans .. 7:45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
A.R. Washington .. 6:42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
A.R. New York 12:43 P. M. "

INITIAL TRIP... FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

FULTON LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1333

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, with barber.
Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier;

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago without
Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. CO'S AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S F

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 FULTON STREET

CELEBRATED Steam Beer
ELK LAGER BEER

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

TRY

Checked Free

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO —

DL. 8—NO. 388

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 3, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



FRANCES TEMPLE GRAHAM

Prima Donna Contralto, Tivoli Opera House

USE

Adams' TUTTI FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus	\$ 2,213,136.69
Capital actually paid up in cash	1,000,000.00
Deposits Jan. 31, 1909	28,563,655.41

OFFICERS—President E. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Foutny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital	1,000,000
Reserve Fund	210,067
Contingent Fund	407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Opening Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 9 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital	\$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital	\$300,000
--------------------	-------------	-----------------	-----------

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

"Rate of interest on loans secured by improved San Francisco real estate *six per cent.*"

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wednesday Feb. 7 at 2 p. m.
The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu and
Sydney for Sydney Wednesday, Feb. 21, at 2 p. m.
Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii,
Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez,
England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE 227 MARKET STREET

Phone 2 Post Pacific St

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for
those who appreciate comfort and
attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA



1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY



Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

ÆTNA MINERAL WATER

Is the only mineral water from Napa County that
will positively cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and
Indigestion.

ÆTNA WATER . . .

Is endorsed by leading physicians TO CURE, not
temporarily but PERMANENTLY, these diseases.
It is also a valuable remedy for all Kidney diseases.

ÆTNA MINERAL WATER is not a Soda, it is a Mineral Water
superior to any in the world.

LINN & KLEE,

Telephone Main 1729

Sole Agents for the United States

Office and Warerooms, 619 MONTGOMERY STREET,

San Francisco

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chef

Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, February 3, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 50
Single Copies, - - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 75

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Journalistic Enemies of the Press

JOURNALISM has been getting some very severe blows in this city during the last few weeks, and to the credit of the dailies be it said they have not suppressed the news though it was ever so painful. The San Francisco newspapers are not half so bad as they make people believe when they are engaged in a quarrel. The morale of the local press is of a high order, and the prestige of the San Francisco daily would be greater if the editors and proprietors would sink their personal antipathies. There is too much of a loathsome-contemporary spirit in San Francisco journalism. Our dailies have their faults, but they publish the news, and give their readers more for the money than do the papers of any city except New York. Newspapers and men share their sins together, and the newspapers of San Francisco are as good as their patrons. The vices and infirmities of journalism are quite numerous but those that have been exposed in this city of late are not of the character of which complaint is usually made by the chaste outsider. The newspapers of San Francisco are not published for blackmailing purposes as are many of those of France and some disreputable sheets in this country, though they do occasionally exert their influence to unjustifiable ends. It cannot be justly said of them that they are controlled by their advertising patrons and have therefore ceased to guide public opinion. True, they accept money from the lottery companies and refrain from demanding the suppression of that corrupting influence, but that is probably because they do not appreciate the enormity of the evil. The proprietors of the dailies are prosperous to the point of independence, and they are honest, fair and truthful in all matters that do not directly concern themselves. The trouble is that their personal interests are varied, and that they are there-

fore precluded from taking that broad and independent view which is essential to the impartial treatment of any subject. The marvelous success of the *Examiner* was due to the independence of Mr. Hearst and his freedom from entangling alliances. He had no political ambition and no ax to grind. His sole purpose was to make the *Examiner* the organ of the people, and though his aggressiveness and impetuosity stirred up many powerful enemies, and prompted the circulation of slanders, his paper went rapidly to the front rank of journalism. It appears that he has lately changed his policy, but the experiment is not likely to impress him favorably, and he may be depended upon to return to his old line of conduct. It is unfortunate that the local dailies have lately proved themselves the worst enemies of the press. By slandering one another they bring themselves into contempt and supply material for the critics who indulge in indefinite allusions to a vile and venal press, and who assume that the columns of the newspapers are for sale to the highest bidder. The newspaper is not free from vice, but it possesses virtues. Human nature is to blame for the wickedness that may be found in the press, and the newspaper is no worse than the average man. You cannot suppress news by the use of money in this city, but there are many people who think you can. There are newspapermen who accept bribes, and there are judges and legislators who are noted for their long reach. Editorial opinions are not for sale in the business office, but there are editors as well as judges who can be purchased. The moral deterioration of the press is no greater than the moral deterioration of any other human institution. But the press cannot expect to enjoy as good a reputation as it deserves, while it pronounces itself thrice accused. In the execution of its righteous purposes the press naturally creates enemies, for it is the censor of human action. Why should it co-operate with those enemies in traducing itself?

The Big Battle Yet to be Fought

THE newspapers that prevented Roberts the Mormon from getting into Congress should now turn their attention to the Clarks and the Hannas that have bought their way into the United States Senate. The press could achieve a much nobler victory by driving out the occupants of the purchased seats of the Senate than was won when the man from Utah was excluded from the House. The importance of the Roberts case was greatly exaggerated by the newspapers. It seriously involved no great principle, for the polygamy question was not at issue. Polygamy has long since become a dead issue in American politics, and there is not the slightest danger of its being revived. If Roberts had admitted that he was an exponent of polygamy, and argued in the face of such admission that he was qualified to sit in Congress, a principle of vital importance would thereby have been invoked, but, on the contrary, he tried to prove that he had abandoned polygamy, and that he was being persecuted by his political enemies. There are worse men in Congress than Roberts and their presence there is a greater menace to the country than

his would be. It has come to pass that no man not possessed of a large fortune and a willingness to reduce it for the enrichment of corrupt legislators entertains the slightest notion of ever getting into the United States Senate. The press is familiar with the methods resorted to by the Markhannas of the country, and those methods are discussed periodically under sensational headlines, but no concerted effort has yet been made to stem the flow of corruption. The virtuous editors are too busy fighting windmills of the Roberts order to devote any time to the big frogs in the Washington pool.

The Attitude of the Irish THE strongest pro-Boer sentiments in this country are those of American citizens of Irish birth, and yet the most conspicuous figures in the British army of South Africa are those of Irishmen. It has often been said by the enemies of Ireland that her people were not capable of self-government, and it seems strange that Irishmen should not be eager to point with pride to the achievements of their countrymen as testimony to the sort of material that England summons to her aid from the Celtic land. Lord Roberts, the commander-in-chief of the British forces in Africa, is the son of a Waterford man; Lord Kitchener recently wrote a letter published in the Irish papers in which he stated that he was born and bred in Ireland and was proud of being a Kerry man. General Kelly-Kenny is the son of a bank manager in Kilrush. Surgeon-Captain R. Temple Smythe was born in Dublin of Irish parents: Sir William Thompson is a native of Galway. General Wanchope was half Irish, and there are scores of Irishmen holding subordinate positions in the army. Why, it would be interesting to know, are the Irishmen of America anxious to see the best that Ireland breeds repulsed and defeated by the Dutch farmers of the Transvaal? Do they believe that the success of the Boers means freedom for Ireland? Surely they are not harboring any such fanciful hope. Even though Oom Paul licks the British to a finish there is no likelihood of his raising the green flag to fight for the freedom of Ireland.

Mr. Wilkinson the Military Genius of England

THE WAR in South Africa has thus far developed no great military genius in the British army. The majority of the British commanders had better reputations before the war than they have now. But though the strenuous life has failed to develop a military genius strange as it may appear, one has come to the front far from the field of battle. Shortly after the war began the *London Morning Post* began the publication of a series of articles on the situation in Africa, which soon attracted a great deal of attention. They were not the least bit optimistic and they showed an intimate knowledge of every branch of the British service, of modern scientific warfare of strategy and of the conditions existing in the Transvaal. The criticisms and the opinions of the writer tallied so remarkably with the facts as subsequently brought to light, that intense curiosity was excited regarding the authorship of the articles. It was thought that the writer was a retired military officer, or some expert from the military college at Sandhurst, but it has turned out that he is a civilian, a Mr. Herbert Spencer Wilkinson, who has been the dramatic critic of the *Morning Post* for several years. He is an Oxford man who has won high honors in classics and literature, and during late years he has made a study of the art of war but he

has never had any military experience. Nevertheless during the last few months, all England has watched with the intensest interest and even anxiety all that Mr. Wilkinson has been writing with regard to the conduct of the war. It is indeed a remarkable fact that this man, with a purely academic training, should in so short a period make so profound an impression on his countrymen by his astuteness and penetrative insight into matters with which he was supposed to have no intimate knowledge. So great a hit has he made that it has been seriously proposed to place him at the head of the war department. Surely Mr. Wilkinson is a genius.

Mr. Rush Should Put up or Hush up A CERTAIN Henry G. Rush of Lancaster County, Pa., has offered one thousand dollars as a forfeit in the case of his failure to demonstrate that the heavenly bodies move in circular rather than elliptical orbits. If Mr. Rush be correctly reported he seems to credit his doctrine with the charm of novelty and to speak of the systems of Kepler and Newton as erroneous and antiquated. We fear that it is Mr. Rush himself who is behind the times. In fact he is but repeating the errors of those philosophers of antiquity who, starting with the notion that the circle is the most perfect of forms, argued that it must of necessity represent the path of the heavenly bodies. To account for observed irregularities in the motions and relative positions of these bodies they devised a system of epicycles, a scheme so complicated and difficult of comprehension that Alfonso of Castile, a great patron of astronomy, said of it that if he had been consulted at the creation he could have done the thing better. It is to the Ptolemaic system that Milton refers in the eighth book of "Paradise Lost" when he says that

"the sphere
With centric and eccentric scribbled o'er
Cycle and epicycle, orb in orb"

may well move the Infinite to laughter. Copernicus simplified the scheme somewhat by assuming the sun to be the center of motion for all the planets including the earth, but as he still clung to the error of circular orbits he could not get rid of epicycles to account for the irregularities in their motion. It was reserved for Kepler to sweep away the false theoretical ideas founded on the supposed perfection of the circle as a typical form and to discover that the planets move in ellipses having the sun at one of its foci. The whole science of astronomy was at once simplified thereby. It is difficult to imagine that an obscure citizen of Lancaster county will be able to upset the conclusions of Kepler and Newton in astronomical science. Rush is probably a harmless lunatic whose brain has been turned by too much study, and it is far from likely that scientists will waste time in confuting his errors or that they will take seriously either his theory or his thousand dollar offer. He should have no difficulty, however, in finding somebody willing to accept the forfeit. But before obtaining a hearing he will have to put up the money.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

DIALECT VERSE

LIKE NOT overmuch the verse that's set
 In the rough rustic language of the hind,
 Though here and there a fragrant bud we find
 Hidden among such weeds; the violet,
 Blue as the skies, with dewy crystals wet,
 With rankest growths hath often been entwined;
 But Art could never thus herself forget,
 As in one wreath the fair and foul to bind.

The poor provincial's patois may be strong
 With the rude eloquence that stirs the soul;
 But when through raucous rhyme and senseless song,
 The uncouth verbs and nouns together roll
 In tangled tropes, then must I turn away
 And let the yokel's sponsor have his say.

THE CENSOR.



The Saunterer

JURIES are notoriously whimsical and capricious. The sentimental verdict is more readily reached than the legal one, for juries prefer to be merciful rather than unjust. A jury in one of our Superior courts found a man not guilty of a crime the other day, in the face of a written confession of guilt, but the case presented some novel features, and as the defendant was not a hardened criminal, but rather a penitent sinner, I suppose the jurors were inclined to be lenient. The case is one that I have watched with considerable interest for some years and I am surprised that it escaped the attention of the dailies, for it involved some queer transactions. I refer to the case of Thomas S. Atherston, who was tried and acquitted before Judge Lawlor on a charge of embezzlement. Atherston is a man of family and he has many friends who have been loyal to him even since his downfall. He was one of the founders of the Loring club, and the members of that organization were his most ardent defenders. It was in 1896 that he was arrested on two charges of embezzlement preferred by the Singer Sewing Machine company, by which he had been employed as cashier. A few days before his arrest he disappeared, leaving behind a letter addressed to the manager of the company in which he stated that he was short in his accounts, and that the amount of the defalcation was expressed by the difference between the amount in bank, and the sum which his books showed should be in the bank. He was short four or five thousand dollars. He explained that speculation and the expenses of his family absorbed the money.

Those charges of embezzlement have been hanging over Thomas S. Atherston's head ever since and only the other day he was tried for the first time on one of them and acquitted. The case evoked much comment around the City Hall, owing to the somewhat phenomenal procrastination of the authorities. I have known of some tremendous pulls exerted at the City Hall in behalf of influential defendants, and I have seen cases drag along until all the witnesses for the prosecution died or disappeared, but I think the Atherston case, having been on the calendar for four years, beats the record. Four different judges and three different district attorneys have assisted in the postponing. When I heard the other day that the

defendant had been tried and acquitted I could scarcely give credence to the report, because I had supposed the end would be a dismissal. Upon investigation I learned that in the course of time it drifted into Judge Lawlor's department. Now Judge Lawlor is a man who insists that all cases on his calendar must be tried, and lawyers are not permitted to trifle with justice in that department. So Atherston's name being on the calendar, Atherston had to be tried.

Behind all the delays that preceded the trial of Atherston was the fine Italian hand of Charles Montgomery, proprietor of the Brooklyn hotel. Mr. Montgomery has a local reputation as a philanthropist. I believe he was once associated in the performance of good deeds with Dr. McDonald of Pacific bank fame, and that now he is at the head of an institution which has for its purpose the amelioration of the condition and reformation of ex-convicts. It was Mr. Montgomery that cast his shadow across the threshold of justice in the interest of Atherston, and while I presume his motives were commendable, his conduct has been such as to render them susceptible of misconstruction. It appears that in urging the postponement of the trial he represented that the defendant had returned or was returning the money to the sewing machine company. Upon the trial the testimony showed that Atherston had given his note for the amount of the shortage, and that Mr. Montgomery had endorsed the paper to give it value. It was also shown that it was agreed that in the event of Athers-

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
 HIGH-GRADE
 CLOTHIERS

Winter Ideas Right and Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

ton's conviction Mr. Montgomery would not be held liable on the note. Now it is plain to see that the philanthropist was not taking many chances. Atherston has been out on bail all the years that the case has been pending, and he appeared to be well satisfied to have the charges hanging over him, but with the pull that has been exerted in his behalf it seems to me that up to the time the case reached Judge Lawlor's department it would have been an easy matter, in view of the acquiescent attitude of judges and prosecuting officers, to have secured a dismissal. But if it had been dismissed Montgomery would be liable on the note, and he would have no remedy against Atherston. So you see the case presents many interesting features. And perhaps there would be still another if we knew who helped Atherston fritter away the money in speculation.

Mr. Montgomery is undoubtedly a sincere philanthropist, and his sympathetic nature has made him the victim of so many swindling schemes that I am not surprised that he should be getting exceedingly cautious in his old age. He has been imposed upon more than any philanthropist that ever lived and he has been a "good thing" for crooks and they have swindled him out of a fortune. He was gold-bricked by the sanctimonious Dr. McDonald, and defrauded by more than one ex-convict. He was a director of the People's bank after it collapsed, and was indicted but the indictment proved to be unjust and it was dismissed.

With palpitating heart and throbbing brow, Reginald Aplomb watched the fair Beatrice.

She had been served with shrimp salad and it was accompanied by a piece of crisp lettuce.

Would she solve the problem? This was the question that Reginald put to himself.

Beatrice ate the salad, and then taking the lettuce between her thumb and forefinger nibbled at it.

Reginald heaved a sigh of relief. "She is a true aristocrat," he exclaimed.

Thus it is in the simple occupations of life that blue blood asserts itself.

It is approaching the season of penitence and prayer. There remain but a few more weeks of enjoyment, the Friday Fortnightlies are nearly over, and the only thing to look forward to before Lent is upon us is the Mardi Gras ball at the Hopkins Institute. I am told that the committee of arrangement intends to make the Mardi Gras bal masque of 1900 a much more exclusive affair than it was last year. The first prize, at '99's ball, for the handsomest costume worn by a woman, was awarded to the wife of a local sewing machine agent. And one of the smartest gowned masquers was a local milliner. Society went, by twos and threes, last year but this time the swim is expected to go in a body. Tickets are to be at the same price as last year, two dollars and a half a head. Of this the caterer will receive a dollar a head for the supper.

I have a suggestion to make that may not please the costumers who are looking out for custom, but which should prove very grateful to people of weak pockets. Why not utilize the costumes worn at the recent children's dinner-dances and at the Colonial reception the other night, for wear at the Mardi Gras? If no new costumes had to be bought, perhaps more people would invest in tickets to the ball. And if the men object to appearing as sailor-boys, Lord Fauntleroy's and Yellow Kids, why not let their

sisters appear in these characters? By having girls attend dressed as boys, the number of masculine dancers would be increased, and thus a double purpose would be served by the costume.

A correspondent writing from Sacramento assures me that Colonel Burns counted his chickens before they were hatched, and that he has no more chance of becoming United States Senator than did General Barnes at the last session. Barnes had twenty-two votes, but Senator Carpenter, who knows the "low-down" in politics, states that if it appeared that the General had a chance, twenty of the men that were voting for him would have switched. Barnes was getting the same quality of hot air which was being pumped into George Knight. It was only the other day, by the way, that I heard Mr. de Young tell Knight that he was being treated with the latest hot-air process at Sacramento. And Knight didn't seem to relish the information.

Mr. de Young has had so much hot-air experience himself that he has become quite an authority on the subject. Yet, he recalls his experience in a calm, philosophical way, and discusses it dispassionately and in a manner that is entertaining and amusing, for there is no better raconteur in the city than the *Chronicle's* proprietor. One of his most amusing stories is about the auction sale of the senatorial job when the late unesteemed Markham was Governor. De Young was not a bidder at that sale, but Frank Stone and M. R. Higgins fixed the price that they thought he would pay. They were very much disappointed when they discovered that he would not enter into a bargain of any sort. The immaculate Perkins got the toga, and he afterwards sought the advice of some good, kind friend who told him that it would be highly immoral to consummate the deal. So Perkins held the job, and Markham has been kicking himself ever since.

Though Mr. de Young has not appeared as an aspirant for the senatorship before the present legislature he is by no means out of the running, as they say in turf circles. He is a stronger man in his party today than he ever was, for he shapes up well alongside of the party leaders, and the republicans of the interior are beginning to recognize in him a man of ability, and one who has the interests of the state at heart. The boldness and rashness of the party leaders in projecting such a man as Burns to the front, have awakened the rank and file to a realization of the necessity of calling a halt, and even now they are quite willing to give ear to the advice of the *Chronicle's* proprietor.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative.

The old, old report of an engagement between Miss Jennie Flood and Mr. J. W. Twiggs is again rife, but I have been unable to obtain confirmation of it. I am of the opinion that Miss Flood is a confirmed bachelor woman. Mr. Twiggs is secretary of the Andes Mining company and he is an old friend of the Flood family. His friends say that there was never a prospect of his marriage to Miss Flood.

I have no doubt that Mayor Phelan would be very much pleased if Messrs Mendell and Manson would follow the example of Jeremiah Mahoney by resigning their job. Mr. Mahoney was the most efficient member of the board, and the Mayor regretted his loss, but he has already had a surfeit of Mendell and Manson. Those two gentlemen have re-appointed nearly all the street department deputies who served under Martin Fragley, a republican official, and they are conducting affairs as though the new charter were adopted for their special benefit. Their action in closing Spear street from Harrison to Bryant and thereby forcing teams to pull up the steep grade of Harrison street and down Main, which is in a worse condition than Spear, has not endeared them to the hearts of the people interested in water front traffic. To the credit of Colonel Mendell, be it said, he is a very industrious official, but then as he receives forty-one hundred dollars a year from the Federal government in addition to the four thousand dollars which comes out of the pockets of the taxpayers of the city, he might reasonably be expected to do something for his keep.

The colonel was down on the water front the other day and saw two laborers resting. He pulled out his watch and timed the men. They rested five minutes and were dismissed for doing so. The water-front naturally admires such zeal and thinks that as the taxpayers are giving over eight thousand dollars a year for the help of Colonel Mendell and something like fifteen hundred dollars a year for the support of his amiable son he ought to look with compassion on the brothers to the ox whose compensation is limited to two dollars a day.

The emerald-eyed monster has been playing a part in "The Idol's Eye" performances at the Tivoli. The amorous dalliance of Ferris Hartman was responsible for the induction of the monster into the show. One of the steadiest patrons of the Tivoli of late is young Mr. Og. Hoffman, and it appears that he is somewhat enamored of pretty Grace Shain, or Field as she is known in theatrical circles. The "business" of "The Idol's Eye" calls for the kissing of this young woman by Ferris Hartman and it has appeared to Mr. Hoffman that the comedian's kisses are a trifle too passionate. The osculation seemed to him to be of the lingering, long-drawn-out order. He felt that there was entirely too much warmth in the Hartman kiss; that it was too realistic for burlesque purposes. He therefore issued orders that were in direct conflict with those of the stage manager, and then Miss Grace began turning her head away when Hartman was ready for the kissing stunt. The stage manager kicked, Hartman grieved, Manager Leahy interceded and finally a satisfactory compromise was reached.

There is a great deal of attraction for the chappies, by the way, in the present feminine rank and file of the Tivoli chorus. There is Charlotte Beckwith, to

begin with, Olive Snyder in private life. Miss Beckwith is large and handsome and placid. She courts admiration and usually gets it. Then there is Miss Julie Cotte, who received her musical education abroad and was a belle in the local French colony before she decided to go upon the stage. Miss Cotte is cute, to use that much misused term, and plump and chic. Miss Sannie Krueger, niece of Oom Paul, is tall and surpassingly slim. Miss Natalie De Angelis, niece of Jefferson De Angelis, is also tall and slender. Miss Grace Shain is slight of figure, sweet and modest. Indeed, never in the Tivoli's history have there been so many well-born and charming girls in the chorus.

Word comes from St. Louis that the L. M. Rumseys of that city were very much disturbed in mind and perturbed in spirit when they learned of the engagement of Miss Chispa Sanborn of this city and their son Horace. Young Rumsey only lately attained his majority. He had been very ill and his parents sent him to the Pacific coast to speed his convalescence. While here he became engaged to Miss Sanborn, who is a pretty girl and the daughter of a Burlington route official. The Sanborns live in a flat in California street, in the Western Addition. The youth of their son is, it is said, the only reason the Rumseys object to the alliance.

RACING!

RACING!

RACING

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Jan. 22 to Feb. 10, 1900, inc.

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President.



317-319 KEARNY ST.,

H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Experimenting with your eyes often costs dearly—we can save you from costly experiments by our knowledge, skill, experience and advice.

Bet. Bush and Pine

GERMEA

THE
KING
OF

BREAKFAST
FOODS



There never was a time when the dinner dance was so much in vogue in our swim as at present. The dinner dance is a pleasant affair, sans doute, nevertheless I have some misgivings as to whether the dinners and the dances are not more sincere delights when enjoyed upon separate occasions. A bud or a college lad does not care in the least whether she or he dances before eating, or after, so long as there is a dance. But the men who are not college boys do not thoroughly enjoy their dinner if they think they are expected to pay for it by dancing after the dessert has been succeeded by a respectable interval for digestive purposes. When you are old enough to appreciate a good dinner, you have reached the years when you no longer care to dance.

AT THE KNOCKERS' DINNER DANCE:

Mr. Clubwit: Now we have finished our pousse café, let us go into the library and chat. There are eight men who are willing to dance. I despise it.

Miss Second Season: I know—so do I, Mr. Clubwit, but I love to dine out, and the Knockers would cut me from their list if I sneaked out of dancing this way.

Mr. Clubwit: If they expect one to dance for his dinner, then they will have to cut down the supply of wines and liqueurs they force one to drink. I simply can't—and shan't dance.

[Miss Second Season leaves him to his cigar and goes off to do a deux temps with Willie Sophomore.]

A Britisher remarked the other day that if Colonel Baden-Powell had been Sir George White's chief of staff, or Sir William Gatacre's "policeman," their battalions would not have been entrapped in Dutch ambuscades. Perhaps he has an exaggerated opinion of Baden Powell's sagacity, but from what I know of the gallant defender of Mafeking, I am prepared to agree with his admiring countryman. Colonel Baden Powell is the most picturesque beau sabreur in the entire British army, and he has as many accomplishments as any Englishman of his time. He is a soldier and a scout with the keen senses of an American Indian. He is an author with an animated style, an artist who can illustrate his own books and etch and paint equally well; a musician with an excellent voice; a sportsman at home in the woods or on a yacht, a crack rifle shot, an expert swordsman, a polo player, and the natural leader of revels in any garrison or social circle. He is a child of nature as well as a man of the world. His fad is kite-flying, and it is said that he can fly a kite with camera attachment over an enemy's works at will. He has often declared that he would rather use one of his kites against an enemy than the best balloon ever made. He has made numerous ascents with tandem kites.

The report that the Fair heirs intend to compromise with Mrs. Nettie Craven is a trifle premature. They will compromise with her if they have to, but at present an amicable settlement seems remote. Mrs. Craven has petitioned the court for a widow's allowance but as far as the records show Fair left no widow. Mrs. Craven was in court when the decree of partial distribution was signed, and though her name did not appear in the list of heirs she made no objection. If she were a widow she would certainly be an heir, and her silence on that occasion implied that she did not consider herself such. She was relying then on the deeds.

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

The meeting between Mrs. Craven and George Knight, one of the attorneys for Charley Fair, on an east-bound train a short time ago, was somewhat of a coincidence. Shortly after the train left the Oakland mole Knight found that his section was directly opposite that of the ex-school-teacher. He became very nervous, and did not recover his equanimity until he had succeeded in making arrangements for a change of berth. "I wouldn't take a chance," he said when he returned home. "I was thinking," he explained, "what a big sensation would be created if she got up in the middle of the night and shouted that somebody had stolen her deeds, and then pointed to me as Charley Fair's attorney. You know women are great dreamers."

Allen Kelly, the migratory journalist who was one of the many experimental city editors of the *Examiner*, has turned up in Los Angeles. He is now city editor of the *Times* of that city. Kelly is best remembered in local newspaperdom as the man that didn't capture "Monarch," the buxom grizzly now doing service as a side show in Golden Gate park. It was about ten years ago when Kelly, who had a reputation as a hunter, was sent out by Hearst to capture a grizzly cub. Those were the days when Hearst was coming to the front as the Barnum of journalism. He was chartering fast trains, rescuing shipwrecked sailors and putting out fires in suburban towns. One day he was told that the grizzly was becoming an extinct species, and he resolved to have one. So he equipped Kelly for the hunt and sent him out on the trail with instructions to capture and bring back a grizzly alive. After being away two months, Kelly became disgusted, purchased a cub born in captivity, dubbed him Monarch and led him to the *Examiner* office at the end of a string. Kelly is now organizing a syndicate in Los Angeles for the purpose of raising capital to sink oil wells at Mojave.

Dr. McNutt says that when he was appointed Police Commissioner he hired a Federal detective to investigate the record of every man that had been mentioned as an aspirant for the position of Chief of Police. The doctor is becoming extravagant in his old age. There was really no necessity of his incurring the expense of detective hire, unless it was with the expectation of securing evidence upon which to hinge an excuse for rejecting all but the program candidate. But why, it would be interesting to know, did he hire a Federal hawkshaw? Has he no confidence in the ordinary metropolitan brand of detective? Now if I were a police commissioner and it happened that Dr. McNutt wanted a job on the police force, I would be satisfied with the report of a Marin county constable on his record, for I don't believe it is involved in any deep mystery.

Miss Martha Constance Smith, who is now delivering a course of lectures for the Channing Auxiliary, is the possessor of two or three gifts not always found united with erudition, and these are beauty, charm and taste in dress. Miss Smith is a brunette of a delicate type, small-featured and well-finished, slim and dainty, and her voice and style of delivery agree with her presence. Her face is expressive and mobile, and while her manner cannot be styled dramatic it conveys the impression of reserve force and hidden fire. At her Göthe lecture she was

attired in a walking costume of light cloth, the little jacket having revers of a darker shade crossed by rows of white braid. It was made, let me add, without a train. She wore a turban of black velvet with plumes and her hands were ungloved. Miss Ethel Smith sang three of Göthe's songs in a charming and sympathetic fashion, among them being the familiar "Keunst Du Das Land" and "Haiderose."

The latest American girl to attain a place in the swim of the British metropolis, writes my London correspondent, is Miss Lily Whitehouse of Newport R. I. Her marriage to the Honorable Captain C. J. Coventry was celebrated on the afternoon of January sixteenth, at St. Peter's, and a very large and smart audience was in attendance. The bride is a pretty, rather delicate appearing young woman, and the bridegroom is a most soldierly, strong-looking man. He was one of Jameson's officers in the still remembered Transvaal raid. I presume the Coventrys are of interest to Californians chiefly because Captain Coventry's elder brother, Viscount Deerhurst, married Miss Virginia Bonyng, a step-daughter of Charles W. Bonyng. When that marriage was first spoken of, the congratulations offered to the Californian girl were not at all sincere. For Lord Deerhurst, who is the Earl of Coventry's eldest son, was by no means an angel in his youth. His escapades were such that his father practically disowned him.

Viscount Deerhurst went to Australia where he led a wild sort of a life, it is understood, his only communication with London being the letters he wrote to his friend Augustus M. Moore, the editor. When he married Miss Bonyng, whose step-papa gave her a magnificent settlement, Lord Deerhurst was invested with a new social garment as it were. The Bonyng girls were always well liked in London. They were presented at court and, though it was bruited about that Mr. Bonyng had been a groom and gardener before he became a successful stock-broker, that did not count against the prestige enjoyed by his wife and step-daughters in the swim. Lady Deerhurst had a little son lately, who will likely be the next Earl of Coventry.

Apropos of what I wrote last week about mourning, I have heard much comment. A society matron tells me that she considers we must make a new law prescribing the limits of the mourning term. We have no royal families in San Francisco, more's the pity, but the frequent deaths in the families of those who are leaders in the local swim seem to call for this new rule of mourning. One of the younger members of a family in which the last few years have seen a succession of deaths complains to me that she can never appear at a social function without hearing more or less adverse remark on her presence. Yet she attends by desire of her mother, who does not wish her daughter to see her best period of life pass by without partaking of social joys. There is only one time of pure enjoyment and that is youth.

Mourning would be a vastly different thing if half the people showed genuine sincerity in following the mode. However, it seems that they constantly do things, when fancying themselves not observed, that are not in line with a strict observance of mourn-

ing. At the Orpheum, for instance, I saw one evening the daughter-in-law of a man who had only been dead a week or so. It was an "off night" at the theatre, and she knew all her set were due at a big function elsewhere, otherwise she would not have been there. But there would have been nothing wrong in her attendance at the theatre so soon after the passing of her husband's father, if she had not that very same day refused to attend a luncheon at a friend's house "on account of being in deep mourning." At the Nevada concerts I saw many who were supposedly observing a mourning period—but no doubt concerts are permissible functions even to a widow in her first weeds.

"She would scarcely have attained fame so rapidly if it had not been for me," said the sad-eyed man in the street car.

"Were you her 'angel'?"

"No, her first husband. She got a divorce two weeks before she went on the stage."

Those who remember the pleasant evenings at home that were given by Mrs. Clara Shortridge Foltz during her former residence in this city will be glad to hear that she is again located in a home of her own. Mrs. Foltz is very luxuriously domiciled at 771 Haight street, where she will be at home on Saturday evenings until further notice.

Princess Adolphus of Teck, who gave a new princess to the world the other day, is one of the most democratic women of the British nobility. A correspondent relates that one day when she was Lady Mary Grosvenor she went into a London shop and asked for a pair of stockings of a particular pattern. While making the purchase she was in a very cheerful mood.

"I want these," she said to the clerk, "because these are daddy's racing colors and if his horse wins today I'll wear them in honor of the event."

"Is Editor Jones' wife a well informed person?"

"She ought to be, for she belongs to three of the most gossip woman's clubs in town."

The impending dethronement of Mr. Ned Greenway is once more the subject of discussion in the 400. No king was ever kept busier protecting his crown than this same Greenway. Ever and anon some ambitious fledgling aspires to the throne of society's realm; nevertheless, despite the plots against him, the Greenway continues to wield the sceptre. There is no particular person after his job now but I hear that dissatisfaction with his rule is growing, and that some of the leading swells have been giving him the glassy eye. Mrs. Will Crocker is among those that look with disfavor upon him. At a function at the H. T. Scott house a short time ago, it was found that the Greenway card and the Mrs. Will Crocker card were at adjoining plates. The discovery was made in time to avert a crisis and the Greenway card was shifted.

One of the most charming functions given lately was a reception at the residence of the Burnetts, on Broadway, when about sixty of their friends were entertained. The Misses Olive and Gertrude Burnett were the hostesses, and dancing was the *ordre du soir*, a stringed orchestra providing the music. The decorations were of especial beauty, violets being the staple of the adornment.

I hear rumors of a divorce suit that will cause considerable talk in upper middle-class circles, as well as among the amateur sporting fraternity. The wife, who is the daughter of a country banker, says she has grown tired of supporting the husband, who has proved a financial failure. Besides, his cruelty has grown monotonous. It is said that the tiny face of their child was marked at birth as a consequence of the father's ill-treatment. When the marriage was celebrated it was considered a most romantic affair. It was the husband's second venture and his friends thought he was very fortunate in securing a rich wife. He made a splurge for awhile and threatened to cut a wide swath in commercial circles but his financial schemes were purely visionary.

During her stay in this city Mademoiselle Antoinette Trebelli has been the recipient of much social attention. Next Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Edward Xavier Rölker will entertain Mademoiselle Trebelli at a reception at their residence in Sutter street. The songstress will sing at Sherman-Clay hall this afternoon and will give an extra matinee at the Grand Opera House next Thursday.

From a Gotham weekly that is supposedly conversant with the doings of the swim all over the United States and Europe, I cull the item that William K. Vanderbilt Jr. is in very poor health. His condition, since his arrival in England, has become so serious that Mrs. Willie K. Jr. cabled for her father-in-law to come over directly. The nature of the young man's illness is not stated.

Philip D. Armour Jr., who died of congestion of the lungs very suddenly, at Montecito, near Santa Barbara, last week, was as devoted an automobilist as Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt. Among the baggage he brought with him from Chicago were two automobiles. The Armours were among the latest additions to the colony of wealthy easterners at Santa Barbara. Young Armour and his wife came south less than a month ago, in a special car, and in their retinue were ten servants.

I do not suppose that Edna Wallace Hopper will consider it necessary to leave the stage because her step-papa Dunsmuir has died and left his millions to her mamma. Edna is too fond of the praise and perquisites of a footlight favorite to retire to private life because it will no longer be necessary for her to earn her own living. The little soubrette has been making a sensation in New York lately by riding horseback in the park sitting astride her steed and wearing boy's clothes. Blanche Bates will no longer own the reputation of being the most daring and original advertiser among the recruits California has sent to the army of actresses in New York.

Several dinners, teas and luncheons enlivened the social calendar this week. Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels gave a Japanese afternoon recently that was most enjoyable. Miss Follis' luncheon for Mrs. James L. Flood was one of the week's events. There have been several theatre parties, no particular playhouse being the favorite. A number from this side went across the bay to attend Mrs. Tucker's costume dance at the Oakland Golf club-house. Some of the children's costumes worn by the dancers were very original and pretty.

The fact that one is never too old to learn has been proved in the case of Sarah Cowell Le Moyne, who is going to star in a new play by Harriet Ford and Mrs. H. C. De Mille. Mrs. Le Moyne went upon the stage in her youth but she failed to score a success. Then she entered the ranks of dramatic readers and in this branch of elocution she won both praise and money. She went in for Browning and as an expounder of that difficult poet she had few equals. I remember hearing her read, some years ago, before the Channing Auxiliary at the First Unitarian church. Mrs. Le Moyne decided she would again become an actress, though she is now past her first youth. She did such excellent work in "The Moth and the Flame" and in "Catherine" that all New York raved over her. And now the Lieblers will send her out on a starring tour.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.
STEINWAY DEALERS

Cor. Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland

S. STROZYNSKI CO.


Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.



Printing

and

Engraving

First Class
Work
at
Fair Prices

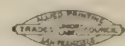


Visiting Cards
Programs
Catalogues
Magazines
Display Cards
Prospectuses

COLOR WORK
Equal to Lithographing

Commercial Work
of every description
ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY GIVEN

Latest Type Faces
New Modern Half-tone
and Color Presses



Town Talk Publishing
Company
40 ELLIS STREET

How fortunate it is for some people that they are living in San Francisco instead of Frankfort, Kentucky! If the fight over the police department plum had been waged in the Blue Grass state with half the bitterness that was engendered during the progress of the controversy in this city, the militia would have been called out to lighten the burdens of the morgue officials. It is truly remarkable that despite the bitterness of the battle, the crimination and the re-crimination, the hurling of anathema, the pouring of vitriolic abuse, the drastic denunciation, the inveighing against with irony and invective, there has been no popping of pistols, no flaunting of fire-arms, not the slightest breach of the peace. It is all truly bathetic, and bespeaks the peaceful nature of our citizens. These reflections were suggested by the report which I have heard of the narrow escape which Mr. John D. Spreckels had while in the thickest of the bloodless fray.

The report came to me as an explanation of why Mr. Harry Morse, the private detective, never resented the *Call's* imputation that he was a liar. Mr. Morse, be it remembered, is one of the old school of Californian controversialists. He was a cow-county sheriff in the romantic days when red shirts were fashionable, and shooting irons lent picturesqueness to brigandish costumes. He used to chase desperadoes with a double-barreled shot gun. He gave Three-fingered Jack his sobriquet by shooting off a section of his hand, and he captured Vasquez and Black Bart. It will be remembered that when the *Call* charged Captain Callundan with having robbed his employer, Morse wrote a letter to the papers declaring that Callundan was a gentleman with a spotless reputation, whereupon the *Call* published the statement that Morse was the man who had been robbed by Callundan. When asked why he had never taken any action in the matter his reply was:

"Well, the day that that appeared in the *Call* I was kept busy preventing Callundan from shooting John D. Spreckels, and the next day it slipped my mind."

Now that we know why he didn't go a-gunning it would only be fair for him to tell us what defense he has to the *Call's* charge.

"Father guide my footsteps," sang the soprano.

The unsympathetic tenor looked down at her tan sixes.

"I should think they've been guyed often enough," he murmured.

It is likely that nobody so thoroughly comprehended his ignorance of art as when visiting the Hopkins Institute during the past week. An exhibition of bronzes is practically an unknown quantity in San Francisco, and to be cultured up to the point of appreciating such works of art is not always possible when the opportunities for such culture have been lacking. But the Hopkins directory intends to do what it can to supply this lack in the local education. The bronzes shown during the exhibition that closed on Thursday evening, with a musicale under Sir Henry Heyman's direction, were uncommonly fine. Japan, China, France, Greece, Rome and Russia were among the countries whose workmanship in bronze was shown.

Midwinter pattern hats at Mrs. S. R. Hall's—10 Kearny street.

Society leadership has many advantages that you wot not of if you are not on to the ways that are shady of the function promoter. The society leader is the purchasing agent of the cotillon club over which he or she presides and his patronage is therefore quite valuable. Consequently when he or she buys anything for private use, there is not only a liberal discount allowed, but sometimes no part of the bill is paid and the tradesman, if he is wise in his generation, makes no strenuous effort to collect. In other words the society leader is like the cheap doctor who gets free drugs from the pharmacist to whom he sends his patients. One of our society leaders is head over heels in debt to certain tradesmen who are afraid to resort to dunning.

A writer in the *Ladies' Home Journal* says that "when Bostonians break out with a desire for flesh-pots they hie them to an Italian restaurant as the straightest course to Egypt; whereas a new-born babe is hardly more virtuous on the surface than one of those eating-houses, where bad manners and bad tobacco are the only indication of bad morals to be seen." It is probable that the same feeling prevails in Boston as in many other cities, that what is cheap must necessarily be bad. I cannot fancy anyone going to Sanguinetti's, Luchetti's or Luna's with the idea that there is anything wicked in those places. Steve's, particularly, is a very fame place compared with what it was before society "discovered" it. The glories of the place next door have departed since it was written up as a "freak" story in the Sunday papers. Only during the Sunday picnic season do the Davis street eating-houses assume their old-time garments of hilarious joy. Nevertheless, our Italian and Mexican restaurants have a place of weight and influence now that was not formerly theirs—they are in the itinerary of tourists.

One of the prettiest frocks at the California club's Colonial reception on Tuesday evening was worn by Miss Spreckels. It was a simple white frock but elegant in its cut and the manner in which it was trimmed. Probably the prettiest girl among the array of Colonial rosebuds was Miss Florence Julia Doane. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Doane. Her father was one of the pioneer merchants of San Francisco, senior partner in Doane & Henshelwood, and some years ago retired from active business life. Miss Doane, who sang in the quartet on Tuesday evening, wore a flowered frock, with suisse bertha and a chic hat à la Gainsborough, covered with roses. Her hair was worn in curls about her face, with one longer curl hanging over her shoulder. I thought of

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

Janice Meredith at once, and looked about for John Brereton. And of John Brereton there seemed to be more than one.

The men, as a rule, seemed to be chary about appearing in costume, since so many were in ordinary evening dress. George T. Bromley and Alfred Wilkie were both typical Colonial gentleman, the former personifying Benjamin Franklin. There was one Colonial beau in white tights who evidently forgot that black underwear is not exactly invisible when covered with thin silk, for the black suit under the white tights was plainly discernible. Many ladies wore chintz gowns, untrained, yet they also wore powder, patches and wigs. I do not think this was artistically correct. Some of the handsomest gowned women were Mrs. J. H. Jewett, Miss Tessa Semple, Dr. Kate Howard, Miss Kirvan, Miss Voorhies, Mrs. Burke Holladay and Miss Fillmore. There were too many invitations sent out and therefore the rooms were uncomfortably crowded. There was not that preponderance of Colonial costumes which should have been the case, and which the club's members particularly requested in their invitations.

The music was charming, Mrs. Marriner-Campbell having this part of the affair under her direction. The refreshments were unique, doughnuts, ginger cookies, ices and punch being served from a buffet during the evening. The guests went about eating doughnuts and cookies and had a good time generally—if there had been more space to move about in. Even if a veto had not been put upon dancing, by the Young Men's Christian Association, in whose building the California club has its habitat, there would not have been room to walk through a minuet, or to romp through a Sir Roger de Coverley.

While the Colonial reception was going on, in the same building was being held the farewell benefit entertainment given as a compliment to Reverend William Rader, by his congregation, fellow-clergymen and friends.

A little story about a happening behind the scenes at the California club's reception has come to me. Two of the Colonial gentlemen became wearied by the weight of their wigs and their assumed characters of dignified respectability. They thought they would like something more bracing than the lemonade provided by their fair hostesses. The holy character of the building where the reception was in progress prohibited such a possibility as getting a drink inside. So they sent out for a bottle of whisky and enjoyed it in the privacy of their dressing-room. They had to use great precaution, I am told, to conceal the bottle from the vigilant janitor.

San Francisco is on the verge of an era of reform in more than one sense. In addition to giving us a clean municipal government, the supervisors and Police commissioners appear to be intent upon destroying every semblance of a wide-open town, and effecting a metamorphosis with a New England village for a model. If those paragons of virtue, Mr. Joe Tobin and William J. Biggy, continue to cooperate in the cause of morality we may soon have a Parkhurstian reign under which it shall be a crime for Little Egypt to move her muscles or for any female to wear her

golden hair a-hanging down her back even in the most secluded tenderloin tenement. The authorities are to be commended for their action in closing up a deadfall that thrived indecently in the city's main thoroughfare, and in restricting some of the most reckless keepers of roué rendezvous, but I hope to see them pause before becoming too punctilious in the work of chastening the bailiwick. They should remember the experience of the New York reformers whose good laws proved so bad that their strict enforcement ended in their repeal.

"Why did you weep when the heroine died?"

The critic thus questioned his little friend from the country.

"You know she is not really dead."

"That's why I cried," said the little friend from the country, who knew more about acting than the critic thought she did

M. Henry de Regnier, who is coming here to lecture, thanks to the generosity of Prince Poniatowski, is looked upon in Paris as one of the leaders of the "decadents." This fact, however, should not detract from the interest of his utterances. I expect to see him made much of by society. No one is better equipped than this Frenchman to discuss the tendency of the times in French letters. He is a most industrious and prolific writer, and it was said of him by the secretary of the Immortals that he was the "admired, even of those his boldness displeases." It was not until he wrote his sonnets entitled "Sites" that Paris acknowledged him to be one of the elect

As M. de Regnier is to have the expenses of his trip paid by Prince Poniatowski I suppose that society will meanwhile brush up its knowledge of French and familiarize itself with decadent Parisian poetry. Poniatowski should be commended for patronizing Pegasus and I hope that his good example will be appreciated. The prince is all right. As a promoter of golf and polo he has given an impetus to athletics, and now he is encouraging the muse. He is one of the few foreign noblemen who have proved themselves worthy husbands of American women, and incidentally it should be stated that he has given a good example in another direction, as shown by the regularity of the stork's visit to the Poniatowski household and the generous output of young Poniatowskis.

Many American husbands might well emulate the prince in the matter of old world courtesy for which he is distinguished. His show of respect to his wife on all occasions, though it might be regarded as unduly ostentatious, is nevertheless the survival of a very charming custom that prevailed in the courts of Europe in the long ago. I refer to the custom of kissing the feminine hand. Whenever or wherever the Poniatowskis meet, the wife's hand is extended for the osculatory salutation.

Quintonica Saves Your Hair

Keeps it fresh and vigorous. Not
a dye—but a great tonic. . . .

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.
Opposite City of Paris.

One of last week's pretty weddings was that of Miss A. B. Fairweather and Mr. Robinson of Vacaville, on Saturday evening at St. Stephen's Episcopal church. Reverend E. J. Lion, rector of the church, performed the ceremony. A reception followed at the residence of the bride's parents in Steiner street, after which the bride and bridegroom departed for southern California. The bride, who was a popular member of the local school department, received many handsome gifts from her friends and ex-pupils.

If the late Marchioness Murphy were alive, I can imagine how sincere would be her congratulations at the just announced engagement of Miss Beatrice Tobin and M. Charles Raoul-Duval. The Marchioness was always looking about, during her residence abroad, for titled or distinguished foreign husbands for the daughters of her old friends in San Francisco. She had been very successful in getting a title for her own eldest daughter, and as all of the Murphy girls are now provided with foreign husbands, their mother doubtless looks down from heaven upon them, her heart beaming with gratified pride. I remember when she married off Miss Julia Hale, heiress of millions, to Viscount Boyle, younger son of the Earl of Cork. And it was the mother of the Murphy girls who picked out Viscount Ennismore for Miss Celia Tobin.

Celia is the eldest of the three sisters Tobin. She is a bachelor-maid par excellence, and divides her time between here and Burlingame. For Miss Tobin did not marry Lord Ennismore. He came out here some years ago and spent some time hunting and fishing in our mountains and streams, but among the fish that came to his net was *not* the eldest Miss Tobin. He was not exactly a fortune-hunter, I understand, for he had a little money of his own. Still, Miss Tobin's dot would not have come amiss.

No engagement announced in society has ever occasioned the amount of wonder awakened by that of Miss Beatrice Tobin and M. Raoul-Duval. Miss Beatrice has always avowed herself an independent bachelor-maid like her eldest sister. She has always appeared very hard to please in the way of masculines. But M. Raoul-Duval is a fine fellow, even the men agree, and is one of the best-known men in the Paris swim. He is also well known in New York society. He has won the hand of a very charming girl, for Miss Beatrice Tobin is pretty, clever and highly educated. She is a blonde with bright auburn hair and large blue eyes. She plays the harp and is accomplished in other ways. There is another sister, Agnes, who is religiously inclined. Miss Agnes Tobin spent two years abroad with Lady de Houghton, but she never cared for society.

The Tobins live in California street at the corner of Taylor. Their house is not at all modern either in build or furnishings, with the exception of Miss Beatrice's beautiful boudoir, but it is comfortable.



Marcia Van Dresser

The Beautiful Contralto with the Bostonians at the Columbia

Ever since the head of the house, Richard Tobin senior, died the widow has been devoted to church-going. The family attends old St. Mary's church, and there is a private chapel in the house. Mrs. Tobin's protégé, Miss Armour—"Sister Dolores"—is Mother Superior of the Sisters of the Holy Family, who some time since moved into their new quarters in Fillmore street near Hayes, opposite the old Sutro house. The Sisters are in charge of that worthy Roman Catholic charity, the Children's Day Home.

I do not know what the local swim would do without the Tobins. There are so many of them to keep the social ball a-rolling. Richard senior was the counsel and one of the directors of the Hibernia bank, of which James R. Kelly is president. Colonel Robert Tobin, who died a good many years ago, was also in the bank's directory. Alfred is one of the counsel of the bank and Richard junior was put on the board of directors shortly after he emerged from college. Joseph Sadoc Tobin is a patron of tennis and golf, and is one of the leaders of the Burlingame set. He has lately become prominent in politics, having a voice in the city government as supervisor. He married in the inner circle of swelldom, his wife being the younger daughter of the late General Dimond. With Clement

Tobin, the "baby" of the family, a healthy young man with generous and hospitable instincts, the tale of the Tobin family, into which M. Roule-Duval is to marry, may be considered complete.

My London, Paris and New York correspondents agree on one thing in their fashion advices. They say that pearls are to be the prominent decoration for all evening gowns this winter. The spangle is still popular, but the pearl will have precedence. Strings of pearls over the shoulder will displace the ordinary sleeve or strap and pearls will be used instead of silk lacings. Pearls in intricate designs are used as garnishings for the skirts.

It remained for the Professional Women's League of New York to rehabilitate the unspeakable Langtry. And it was this same organization that barred Georgie Cayvan from membership some time ago because she had figured in a divorce case. Society turned its back on Mrs. Langtry when she arrived in New York, but the Women's League came to her rescue by inviting her to recite Kipling's inane jingle about "The Absent Minded Beggar." Mrs. Langtry's notoriously droll unconventionality long since caused her to be numbered among the loose-moraled and mercenary of her sex. Her escapades could not be extenuated upon the plea that a passionate nature rendered her susceptible to temptation, for her commercial instincts served as a safeguard, and elevated her beyond the allurements of everything but the long green. And now, this woman has been rehabilitated by the Professional Women's League, an organization that makes pretensions to propriety.

Several functions are on the carpet for early February. Everything has to be rushed on account of Lent. The Gerstles and the Lilienthals will give large receptions on February tenth and February fourteenth. The Bohemian club will have a ladies' day during February when the panels decorating the new jinks room will be shown. Early in March there will be several weddings, some of which have not yet been publicly announced.

Miss Harriet Louise Smith said "I'd leave my happy home for you" to Lieutenant Gardner, Third Artillery, U. S. A., and became on Wednesday the bride of the young army officer. Miss Smith was formerly in the millinery department of the Emporium. Now, it is no discredit to anybody that he or she has to work for a living, but I think that Mrs. Rogers F. Gardner will find that there are a good many people who think otherwise. I do not believe that when the happy pair return from their honeymoon trip that they will find their life at the Presidio a bed of roses. I hear that there was more than one young woman of the inner army circle who would have been willing to become Lieutenant Gardner's bride. And each of these will naturally feel some reluctance in extending the glad hand to the new comer. It will be a repetition of Blanche Bates' experience on Cottage Row, when the actress married the army officer from whom she was afterwards divorced. If Blanche, who was a school-teacher and an actress, was received with such marked coldness during her residence at the Presidio, how much less warm will be the reception accorded the ex-milliner. And the fact of her being young and pretty will count against, rather than for her.

It is a mighty risky thing for an outsider to marry into the army. Her coming is always resented by the army ladies who were born in the service. If she happen to be rich, she can manage to make herself a social power and win friends by the magnetism of her hospitality. But if she be poor, woe betide her! Her row then is harder to hoe than that of Markham's famous Man. When beauty is added to her lack of dower, and a charm of manner that wins her admiration from her husband's brother officers, no lot can be more unhappy than hers. Captain King's novels are true to life in the chapters that treat of the women's tongues and the way the whispering habit prevails at army posts.

A California boy who since his graduation from West Point has risen by slow marches to a captaincy in a cavalry regiment, tells me that unless your choice is a woman with money marriage, in the army, is a failure.

"You can't live on your pay, you know," he said, "unless you marry an army girl who knows what to expect. If you bring a rich wife into the army with you, you are all right. If not, don't marry at all."

The speaker had himself given up the girl he loved, a former schoolmate of his, in favor of an heiress he had met when his regiment was stationed in an eastern city. The San Francisco society girls, with but few exceptions, who have married army officers have possessed independent fortunes.

When the death messenger sped into the body of Governor Goebel of Kentucky, the other day, Colonel Jack Chinn was by his side, and never flinched during the firing. There was nothing unusual in that. Colonel Jack Chinn never flinched in his life. The barking of a forty-five is sweet music to Colonel Jack's ears. The last time I saw Colonel Chinn was at the funeral of his friend Colonel Harry I. Thornton in this city. As Colonel Thornton was president of the California Jockey club his funeral was attended by many prominent horsemen. He was the most enthusiastic horseman on the coast, and was beloved by all that knew him. As the casket containing his body was being borne down the stairs of his home, there were standing in a group on the sidewalk, Colonel Jack Chinn, Ed. Corrigan, Thomas H. Williams, John F. Farley, Thomas Mulquin and Louis Lissak. The proverbial antipathy of the devil for holy water is no greater than that existing between Chinn and Corrigan. They never speak as they pass by and both have good reputations as fighters. When Corrigan saw the casket he raised his hat reverently and in a penetrating tone exclaimed:

"There's a whole lot of men in this world I'd rather see in that box than the one that's there."

Without turning his head, Colonel Chinn coldly and in measured tones responded:

"Yes, I feel the same way, and I wouldn't have a hard time naming one of them."

The silence that followed was oppressive.

A Valentine's night card party is to be given by Miss May McDonald at her Ashbury Heights residence. Dainty invitations and menu cards painted in original and artistic designs, are to be features of the affair. It was only a few months ago that I announced the breaking of the engagement between Miss McDonald and William O'Brien. It was the subject of gossip in Ashbury Heights circles for the usual nine days period and is now but a memory.

LOVE'S HIGHER WAY.

I like the rhymed song of those old Persians
 As Omar sings it in his Rubáiyát.
 It smells of damask roses; heavy laden
 With fragrance of their glowing hearts exhaled
 The air floats drowsily about me, dreaming
 Of that warm sensuous life, and of its goal.
 A "Book of Verses"—ah, my little sweetheart,
 But you and I might, "underneath the bough,"
 Where roses shower the air with velvet petals
 Sing our own song, forget all else but now;
 Or listen to the nightingale's notes slipping
 Like liquid melody, that melts with fire
 The burning stars have kindled in night's bosom;
 Love's sweet love notes attune with love's desire.
 E'en you and I might blot out this day's sorrow,
 Enwrapped in mists of poetry and dreams,
 And bar the door on fate's gray, stern tomorrow,
 Nor answer to the knock of duty's claims—
 But that a Flash of Light, struck by God's finger,
 Had shone into our hearts, and by its fire
 Illumed love's way. There, yet, its faint beams linger,
 And we, my love, must part and journey higher.

L. CLARE DAVIS.

—O—

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP.

Once there were a Man and two Women. The Man loved the one Woman, who did not love him. But the Other Woman loved him, to her heart's despair.

When the Man asked the Woman if she would be his wife, she hated so to grieve one whom she liked so well that she accepted him. But knowing that her friend, the Other Woman, loved the Man, she said to her:

"You must win him from me. I give you full leave to wean his love from me unto yourself."

And so the Other Woman put forth all her attractions to draw the man's fancy in her direction, but his heart was so full of the Woman who had promised to marry him that the Other's fascinations were as naught.

However, as days went by and the Woman grew less and less responsive to his caresses, his love having nothing to feed upon grew cold. And the Other Woman, seeing his heart wavering, put forth double witcheries to pull him toward herself.

The Woman, also, seeing the way the Man's imagination was turning, knew that it was the time to offer him his freedom.

"I see we have made a mistake," she said, "shall we both take back the liberty which we had surrendered?"

And the Man, concealing the gladness of his heart at regaining his freedom under a veil of displeasure, took back the ring.

He went his way with blitheness to the place where the Other Woman, glowing with warmth of affection, awaited his coming.

And the Woman, when she saw him leaving her forever, was sad at heart. A heavy pain weighed her

soul. Her heart was oppressed. For too late she saw that what she had mistaken for mere friendship was love. She loved the Man. And now she had given him to the Other Woman.

—THE ETCHER.

—O—

THE SERVANT WAS PRETTY.

"You make me tired," she said, as she hung her overcoat on the rack after taking her cigarette-holder from the left-hand pocket, "I am sorry I married you."

There was an aroma of burned beefsteak in the air, and he hung his head.

"It is a pity when I work all day that I cannot come home to a well-cooked meal. Can't you watch the servant?"

He did not like to tell her that it was because he had been watching Mary too closely that the beefsteak had burned.

—THE NEW WOMAN.

—O—

OUR GALLANT CHIEF

"Ambition should be made of sterner stuff"

Than that which gave his trusting backers pain;

"But why regret in euphemistic strain

The action of this bolter? Yes, 'twas rough,
 But a little starch would have stiffened him enough;

Lacking that staple of his true domain,

He fell and now his sponsors all complain

And shout *a bas*—oh, yes, indeed 'twas tough!"

But time will tell, and if the canny Scot

Be prophet true, our William J. will find

His ancient calling stand him in good stead;

Of dirty linen—to be washed—a lot

Is waiting. Yet to his fate he's not resigned—

To take his job, they'll have to take his head.

THE POLITICIAN.

—O—

A JOKE HARD TO GAUGE

He stole a little sheep

In the long ago,

And it followed him up

To Sacramento.

THE RIDDLER.

—O—

THEY ENJOYED A SQUARE MEAL.

"I do not think, my dear," said the Disappointed Amateur, "that your bohemian friends are any different from the persons one meets in the swim."

"There is one difference," returned Mr. Récamier, who did the catering at his wife's salons; "they have better appetites."

—THE GUEST.

—O—

BUT HE WON'T GET IT

There was a ship-builder named Scott,

Who was after the toga quite hot;

He promised that he,

A good boy would be,

If Collis would get him the dot.

THE JOB CHASER.

Markham, Cheney and Robertson

IT HAS BEEN decreed that John Vance Cheney, formerly librarian of the Free Public Library here and now a resident of Chicago, is entitled to the first of the three prizes offered through the New York *Sun* for a poem in answer to Edwin Markham's "The Man with the Hoe." Louis A. Robertson, of this city, whose poetry has won the praises of critics all over the country, contributed a poem in response to the call for a reply to Markham, and it is here presented to the readers of TOWN TALK together with the Cheney poem. Mr. Cheney, it will be observed, takes an optimistic view of the equality of man, and contends that instead of being a "monstrous thing" with the "emptiness of ages in his face," the man with the hoe is of royal race, "the soils long-lineaged king." Robertson's reply assumes that Markham's man with the hoe is an anarchist wearing the garb of honest labor. This assumption is warranted by the last verse of Markham's poem. Markham refers to the peasant and laborer as the handiwork of masters, lords and rulers, and it is to the Markham theory that Robertson replies. He contends with Ruskin, Herbert Spencer and Darwin that the human race is gradually evolving itself into the higher life and that the centuries bequeath wisdom instead of weight. Both poems are in a way antiphonal to Markham's verses, and both have beauty, grace and strength of versification, but surely the Robertson philosophy is more in keeping with the demands of the man who offered the prize. Cheney makes a sweeping denial of all that Markham asserted, though there is much truth in "The Man with the Hoe." Robertson concedes the truth and refutes the errors.

Following are the poems:

THE LARGER LIGHT

Lost in the Larger Light we fade
With all the things of yesterday,
That swift-paced Progress flings away,
Or Science scoffs into the shade;

Or as the chiseled fragments fly
Beneath the Sculptor's hand, so we
Shall from the fabric fall and be
As dust, and all forgotten lie.

A thousand ages yet unborn,
Pregnant with promises that cast
Their beams before, shall bring at last
The birth-blaze of the coming morn.

Meanwhile the Prototype beholds—
With placid pulse and steadfast face—
The growing grandeur of the Race—
The crowning of the clay he molds.

Scorning alike both king and clown,
Calm Evolution onward treads:
What cares she for the human shreds
That hang like tatters on her gown?

Naked, or all in rags was she,
When first she saw her leading star;
Now though remaining relics mar
Her robe of glory, they shall be

Missed as the generations go—
Lost in the last environment,
Wherein no back is burden-bent,
Where men no crushing labor know.

The centuries bequeath no weight,
They give us Wisdom's wings to rise,
They lend us all the lore that lies
Within them to illuminate

The arduous road up which we toil,
Unceasing, to the Distant Height;
Who ever hoped to find the Light,
With vacant eyes fixed on the soil?

Life looking to the Light, the Brow,
Not bent, oft thrills to Unseen Lips,
As when young Kepler's first eclipse
Was figured roughly on his plow.

Genius and Art have often sprung
From out the sod beneath the share,
As when beside the banks of Ayr,
A Rustic's deathless song was sung.

But Famed and Fatuous are thrown
Aside as Progress onward speeds,
Burdened or Blest she never heeds,
Her traversed track is thickly strown.

With countless types that toiled and made
The Lower to the Higher yield,
In factory, forum, school, or field,
With loom, or lyre, or sword or spade.

Science hath lightened Labor's load,
And seen her triumph over those
Who nurse "immedicable woes"
And Revolution's reign forbode;

Who suckle Socialists that shirk
The open fields of life, to coil
Like vipers on the breast of Toil,
And hide an anarchistic dirk;

Who fawn on Industry, but bite
The hand that feeds them; these are they—
The skulking sluggards of the day—
That howl rebellion in the night:

These—and the Derelicts that drift,
Unhelmed and all unmanned, afar
O'er troublous waters, where no star
E'er beckons to them through the rift:

These—and the Truant Types of all
That bend before the whirling blast,
Down which the white wraiths of the past
Throng thick, and for reprisal call:

These—and all Failures that are born
Of false conditions, we may weep—
But not the sturdy arms that sweep
The sickle through the rustling corn.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

"THE MAN WITH THE HOE"

Nature reads not our labels "great" and "small,"
Accepts she one and all—

Who, striving, win and hold the vacant place,
All are of royal race.

Him, there, rough cast, with rigid arm and limb,
The mother molded him.

Of his rude realm ruler and demigod,
Lord of the rock and clod.

With nature is no "better" and no "worse,"
On this bared head no curse.

Strength shall he have with toiler, strength and grace,
So fitted to his place.

As he leaned there, an oak where sea winds blow,
Our brother with the hoe.

No blot, no monster, no unsightly thing.
The soil's long-lineaged king;

His changeless realm, he knows it and commands;

Humbled it is and bowed; so is he crowned,
Whose kingdom is the ground.

Diverse the burdens on the one stern road,
Where bears each back its load.

Varied the toil, but neither high nor low,
With pen or sword or hoe.

He that has put out strength, lo! he is strong;
Of him, with spade or song,

Nature but questions, "This one, shall he stay?"
She answers "Yea," or "Nay,"

"Well—ill, he digs, he sings," and he bides on,
Or shudders, and is gone.

Erect enough he stands.

Tall as his toil. Nor does he bow unblest:

Labor he has, and rest.

Need was, need is, and need will ever be for him and such as he.

Cast for the gap, with gnarled arm and limb,
The mother molded him.

Long wrought, and molded him with mother's care,
Before she set him there.

And aye she gives him, mindful of her own,
Peace of the plant, the stone.

Yea, since above his work he may not rise,
She makes the field his skies.

See, she that bore him, and metes out the lot,
He serves her. Vex him not.

To scorn the rock whence he was hewn, the pit
And what was digged from it.

Lest he no more in native virtue stand,
The earth-sword in his hand.

But follow sorry phantoms to and fro,
And let a kingdom go.

JOHN VANCE CHENEY.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—Legitimate plays very acceptably acted, and admirably mounted—James-Kidder-Hanford combination.

CALIFORNIA—"In Paradise"—second week of the bedstead farce.

ALCAZAR—"Peaceful Valley"—one of the biggest successes the Alcazar has ever had.

TIVOLI—"The Idol's Eye"—as far as eye can reach there seems no end in sight of its popularity and its run.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Boccaccio"—up to date and charming as ever.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—the best the circuit has to offer.

Because Miss Mary Hampton has accepted the position of leading lady at the Alcazar, her coming is not to be the signal for Miss May Blaney's departure. The little English actress will remain to do juvenile business and her pretty face will not be lost to the company. The Alcazar organization is now particularly strong. Ernest Hastings, Mary Hampton, Clarence Montaine, Laura Crews and Marie Howe are as clever an aggregation of talent as any stock company can boast of.

Somebody asked Mrs. Langtry if she felt bad because Abington Baird did not provide for her in his will in the manner he had led her to expect he would do. She gave the questioner, in her answer, the impression that she did not care a rap. During his lifetime, "Squire" Abington spent literally oceans of money on the Lily. During the first ten days of her connection with the forge-master he expended four hundred thousand dollars on her. He bought her an elegant house for two



With the Frawleys at the California

hundred and seventy thousand dollars and one hundred and five thousand dollars worth of Paris gowns. And the one hundred and five thousand dollars was laid out to such good advantage among different modistes and tailors that the Lily's credit in Paris may be said to be of the quality of les immortelles.

Nearly two decades have passed away since Fay Templeton bewitched the clubmen of this city. Many of those same clubmen that sat in the cosy boxes of the old Bush Street theatre and beamed on the dashing singer are now numbered among the has-beens, but Fay Templeton is still one of the queens of burlesque, vivacious as ever and still capable of

exercising those powers that render an actress an object of much interest even after she has washed off the grease and paint and emerged from the stage door. Fay Templeton made the hit of her life in New York last week in the new burlesque "Broadway to Tokio." She gave an imitation of Fougere, one of the most decadent of French music-hall performers, and succeeded in doing a piece of work that was irresistibly funny, and at the same time there was absolutely no suggestion about it. Fay Templeton is still in fine voice and dances with as much



Mrs. Adelaide Lloyd Smith, Dramatic Soprano

Who Will Give a Concert at Sherman-Clay Hall next Tuesday Evening

go as when she first started out on her career. And today she must be within easy reach of her fortieth year.

I am reminded by the present vogue enjoyed by Miss Templeton, of the favor with which she was received in "Excelsior Jr." when that lively extravaganza was produced in Gotham some four years ago. Every night a small army of youngsters, scarcely out of kindergarten days, filled the boxes and deluged Irene Perry and Irene Vera, two tiny songsters, with applause and bouquets. But there came a night when one of the kids decided he liked big Fay Templeton better than little Irene Perry. Just as Fay began to sing "I want yer, ma honey," the kid entered an upper stage box, dragging after him an enormous bouquet of violets. Miss Templeton imagined the boy was one of Miss Perry's usual brigade of admirers, so paid no attention to him. But when she had sung the second verse, the lad's admiration for the singer overcame his judgment. Rising to his full height he grabbed the bunch of violets with both his tiny hands and threw it on the stage. Excelsior Jr. paused just as she was about to sing again. She raised her monocle and stared flatly at the discomfited donor of the bouquet.

"James!" she cried.

And as her stage valet emerged from the wings with "Yes, me lud," Miss Templeton pointed to the violets and said, in a very stern tone:

"James, remove the debris."

Franklin Fyles, critic of the New York *Sun*, and author of more than one successful play, is contributing a series of articles to the *Ladies' Home Journal* on actors, actresses and stage life in general. In the February issue he defends dramatic critics, saying that as a rule they are able, honest and sincere. Mr. Fyles recalls some amusing first-night experiences. One he relates is of Laura Don, now dead, the same Laura Don who was the heroine of a novel by Henri Lee Bascom, which was bought up by the Goulds, who objected to the notoriety they were given as characters in the story.

"She had the role of an Egyptian Princess in 'Fresh, the American.' It was intended that she should be seriously and sentimentally impressive, while the late John T. Raymond, the star of the company, should be contrastingly comical as the

lover. But the audience would not have it so. Nor was it anything in Miss Don's appearance, for she was beautiful, nor in her acting, for she was clever, that made the people laugh. It came of a miscalculation by the author. The quick-witted woman, seeing that she could not control the audience, resolved to humor it. By an exaggeration of speech and manner she turned the part into burlesque, and it was always after acted in that way."

And so they are beginning to put Zangwill's "The Children of the Ghetto" upon an American tour extending through the south. Liebler & Co. make the very ingenious remark that this was decided upon after the play "suffered at the hands of the Boers in London and the boers in New York." Let us hope that the much talked about drama will soon wend its way Californiaward.

Probably no dramatic star has received more frequent requests for autographs than Kathryn Kidder. One of them, which Miss Kidder considered worthy a reply, was as follows: "Miss Kathryn Kidder:

"Dear Miss—Some people are born great, some achieve greatness, while others have greatness thrust upon them. You were born illustrious, you have achieved celebrity, while I crave the distinction of possessing the autograph of such a popular devotee of the Thespian art

"Will you please favor me with your signature, that I may add one more eminent cognomen to a choice list of stellar artists.

"Trusting to elicit your condescension and thanking you in advance, if I am fortunate, I am cordially,

"Mamye S."

The sincerity and ability of an actor becomes especially apparent when we are able to compare one particularly clever role after a certain interval. For instance, last year Ernest Hastings made a hit as Hosea Howe in "Peaceful Valley" and this week he again appeared in this part. The fact that Mr. Hastings shows marked improvement this year speaks well for his artistic instinct and it demonstrates the fact that he is constantly endeavoring to examine his advantages and his disadvantages and is thoroughly studying the various roles of his repertory. His Hosea Howe is superior to that of last year, inasmuch as it exhibits a quieter, more collected character. In fact he is not so much of a freak as last year. Whenever an actor exhibits such manifest signs of improvement there is no doubt as to his future success and I am convinced that one of these days Mr. Hastings will figure prominently among that class of his profession which is termed so unctuously "the galaxy of stars."

Next THE Bostonians will be at the COLUMBIA next week and will open in "The Smugglers of Bayadez," by Giacomo Minkowsky. This opera, which was purchased by the Bostonians during their last engagement here, has received the highest praise from eastern critics and will doubtless be favorably received here. "The Viceroy," "The Serenade" and "Robin Hood" will be given during this engagement. Marcia Van Dresser, the Bostonians' new contralto is said to be a beauty as well as the possessor of a fine voice. Two new tenors, a basso and a new lyric soprano add strength to the body of the old company. * * * The ALCAZAR will present a strong bill next week in "Friends," Edwin Milton Royle's powerful drama that ran for so many seasons. Mary Hampton ought to be well adapted to the role formerly taken by Selina Fetter Royle. Stanley Ross, a new juvenile, will make his debut with the company in "Friends." * * * The ORPHEUM management promises for next week a fine bill. Mr and Mrs. Perkins Fisher in a character sketch by Ezra Kendall, "The Half Way House," will lead the bill. The Fishers' reputation as comedians is known the world over, and the sketch is said to be one of the quaintest gems of later days. Cyrus Dare is a ventriloquist and society entertainer, who has just arrived from England, where he basked for many years in the sunshine of court patronage. He was a favorite with Queen Victoria and is said to have enjoyed, in a measure, the personal friendship of the Prince of Wales. The Funny Michels, eccentric comedians, will appear in "Aunt Mandy's Mishaps." * * * The TIVOLI will keep "The Idol's Eye" on for another week. There is no diminution in the attendance at this house of amusement, but enthusiasm over Hartman, Wheelan & Co. constantly grows. * * * "Boccaccio" is having the same prosperous career at the GRAND OPERA HOUSE as at the last revival. It will give way Monday to David Henderson's "Aladdin Jr." Scenery and costumes will be rich and gorgeous. The transformation, by Frank King, will

occupy a larger space than any previously presented in America and will touch the back wall of the theatre, close to Stevenson street. It will be rendered particularly attractive by the introduction of a number of beautiful feminine living pictures. Many new engagements have been made among which are Belle Hart, the popular, versatile and clever eastern soubrette, who in addition to appearing in the role of Chee-Kee will introduce a number of her original and unique specialties, which created quite a sensation in the east. The famous Hawaiian quintet will sing the beautiful melodies of their native land. The fascinating Peri quartet and the up-to-date Century Capriole octet will appear. Chas. H. Jones will introduce something novel in the way of marches, "The Parade of Budding Mandarins. The chappies will enjoy "Aladdin Jr." * * * "In Paradise" which had a successful run at the CALIFORNIA for two weeks, will be withdrawn after this evening and another comedy of great merit will take its place. "The Cuckoo" is the effective title of this smart play and by the way, while it is a bird, it is not that kind of a bird which you may be inclined to take it for, but "The Cuckoo" is the name of a newspaper and this newspaper is a bird, so is the comedy. It ought to be worth while seeing.

SAN FRANCISCO LODGE No 21, Theatrical Mechanics' association, will have its eighth annual benefit in aid of the charity fund at the Columbia theatre tomorrow afternoon. Every theatre will be represented on the program and Brother Louis James will deliver the address of welcome. The Frawleys will present the second act of "In Paradise." An operatic concert will form a feature of the entertainment, the participants to be Frances Temple Graham, Anna Lichter, Tom Greene, William Schuster and Brother Ferris Hartman from the Tivoli; William Woolf and Winfred Goff from the Grand Opera House; Signorina Poletini and Signor Antonio Vargas. The balance of the well selected program is comprised of the best vaudeville teams from the Orpheum, Major Mite and a one-act sketch, "Don—A Story from Nature," presented by Norman Hackett, Grace Field, Helen Merrill (who will on this occasion make her first appearance in this country since her return from Australia), Maggie Frances Leary and Jack Robertson. J. Warren Keane, "the modern wizard," will give his first professional exhibition. The performance will conclude with the magnificent and much applauded coon ballet from "Little Bo-Peep" by the Tivoli company. George Lask of the Tivoli and Charles Bryant of the Alcazar will be the stage managers. In view of the fact that the men behind the scenes, like the men behind the guns, are usually forgotten in the distribution of praise, the public should remember on this occasion that the mechanic who builds the scenery is responsible for many a successful performance and that without him much pleasure would be denied them. The actor without the mechanic would be like the officer without the private on the field of battle. For this reason the Columbia should be crowded tomorrow afternoon.

The IT IS better to be born lucky than rich. At least so says the Tivoli. Last fall when somewhat at a loss whence to obtain some male singers, in addition to Barron Berthald, the Lombardi opera company came to town and left Salassa and Avedano behind or rather these two vocalists left themselves behind and thus the grand opera season became one of the most brilliant affairs of this kind ever witnessed here. Recently Charlotte Beckwith, the contralto of the Tivoli company, became indisposed when "The Idol's Eye" was just about to be produced. Inasmuch as the priestess forms an important part of the opera, it may easily be imagined in what a disagreeable position the Tivoli management found itself. The entire city was overhauled for a contralto who both in voice and figure was adapted for the role. For some time no success crowned the efforts of the management until George Lask met a former professional woman at a New Year's party and as this acquaintance of his once possessed a splendid contralto voice Mr. Lask exclaimed regretfully:

"I wish you were still 'in voice' for I have just the role for you."

The lady inquired as to the nature of the role and the stage manager of the Tivoli told her it was the priestess in "The Idol's Eye." Upon hearing this the ex-contralto cried, joyfully:

"Why, I know just the woman you want. Her name is Frances Graham and she arrived here some time ago."

You may easily imagine George's agreeable surprise. He told his friend to send the lady as soon as possible to Mr. Leahy. The next day Miss Graham went to the office of the Tivoli and Mr. Leahy knew at once that this was exactly the artist he was waiting for. Without hearing her sing he engaged her. The

striking appearance of Miss Graham was just what was needed for the priestess. After Miss Graham's first appearance the judgment of Mr. Leahy was endorsed by the public, for the contralto proved a gem of the purest kind. The possessor of a clear, agreeable voice, the adherent of an exemplary method, the personification of dignity, grace and beauty, Miss Graham made a lasting impression upon her listeners. A woman who succeeds in raising an apparently inferior role to such prominence as this able artist did with the priestess is certainly in the first ranks of her vocation. She has proved one of the sensations of the present season and everybody is looking forward with delight to the coming grand opera season to hear her in the roles of the greater works of the masters. Thus once more music lovers are happy in their admiration of a new star.

THE PLAYGOER.

THE SECOND SYMPHONY CONCERT

ANOTHER LARGE AUDIENCE attended the second symphony concert which occurred at the Grand Opera House Thursday afternoon. The most important composition presented on that occasion was the "Eroica" symphony by Beethoven. Hitherto I have tried my best to pass as lightly as possible over discrepancies and endeavor to bring out the advantageous points with intentional emphasis. For, in order to encourage a movement which is of vast benefit to musical education in a community, we must as a matter of justice be lenient in order to refrain from killing the flower in the bud. However, when art is butchered by musical bod-carriers, it is time to call a halt and expose the naked truth. We cannot afford to have art sacrificed for the sake of encouraging an enterprise which furnishes the means for this artistic homicide. Before going any further let me say right here that while I may have my private opinions about Mr. Holmes as a director, he cannot be held responsible for those crimes which I intend to discuss in the following lines, but this reprimand is intended for a certain number of musicians who joined the orchestra for the sake of making a few dollars and in their greed to obtain this money they forget that they are playing symphony. Great heavens, how that "Eroica" was slaughtered! Why, gentlemen, that is not a ragtime jubilee! Eroica means heroic. There is heroism in it. Sorrow and joy follow each other. A funeral march is not a cakewalk! And yet that sublime, that grand movement which embodies the spirit of death was played with a negligence and indifference extremely exasperating. It seems to me that if a musician accepts an engagement at a certain price he binds himself to give satisfaction. If he thinks the price too small, he has the privilege of refusing the position. But if he once agrees to become a member of a symphony orchestra it is his duty as a musician and a man to put his whole soul into his playing and recognize the fact that his honor as an artist depends upon the manner in which he deports himself behind his desk. I have reason to believe that at least half of the musicians played either with gross carelessness or they are more ignorant than I thought they were. It was simply impossible to decipher the various motives in the "Eroica" symphony. There was no spirit of death prevalent in the second movement. There was not that cry of fear which escapes the heart of a dying man when thinking of what is to become of him. That despairing wail which the oboe should sob forth until the tears rise to your eyes for pity, was supplanted by a mechanical note which made you laugh rather than cry. For shame! Is that symphonic playing? Such musicians ought to be publicly disgraced; they are an injury to their profession. It seems to me Mr. Holmes is altogether too lenient with some of those people. Scheel had to whip them into harness by shouting himself almost into consumption, but he finally succeeded in making them do what he wanted. Mr. Holmes is too tender-hearted. He should know that some people cannot be treated kindly. It is strange that some musicians are unable to grasp the high office they occupy. Apostles of the art, they should be willing to sacrifice everything they possess in defense of that noble vocation which pours the fire of ecstasy into the soul of the good. But there are some people who never were musicians, nor ever will be, because they do not know what music is.

The next concert of the Minetti quartet will occur on Friday evening February sixteenth. The assisting artists will be Mrs. Alice Bacon Washington and Samuel Savannah. As there are but two more concerts and these concerts take place in the evening the audiences should be still larger than they were of late.

ALFRED METZGER.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA

THE
LEADING
THEATER

Commencing Monday, Feb. 5th. Engagement limited to 18 nights and 3 matinees

The Famous BOSTONIANS presenting, for the first time here,

"THE SMUGGLERS OF BADAVEZ"

By Minkowsky and Ranken.

In preparation - - - - - "THE VICEROY"

California

THE
POPULAR
HOUSE

Beginning Monday Night
Feb. 4th.
FRAWLEY COMPANY
in
Chas. Frohman's
Great Three-Act
Comedy Success

"THE CUCKOO"

Adapted from the French by Chas. Brookfield,
"IT'S A BIRD"

Special engagement of L. R. Stockwell
Regular California prices.

SPECIAL! Sunday, February 11th, welcome home from London of California's most distinguished actress, KEITH WAKEMAN.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Week of February 5th, first appearance at this theatre of

MISS MARY HAMPTON

When will be presented Milton Royle's comedy,

"FRIENDS"

With special scenery and a great cast.

"OH SUSANNAH" next.

Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

Tivoli Opera House

ERNESTINE KRELING,

Prop. and Mgr.

* * *

"The Idol's Eye" still shines brightly

Next Monday evening, Feb. 5th, begins the fourth week of the enormous success, the comic opera,

"THE IDOL'S EYE"

Every Evening and Saturday. Matinee at 2.

Over forty thousand people have heard "The Idol's Eye" in three weeks.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone for seats, Bush 9.

Grand Opera House

Morosco
Amusement Co., Inc.
Lessees.
Telephone, Main 532.

* * *

Last two nights of "BOCCACCIO"

Week of Monday next, February 4th - Costly, Dazzling and Surpassing production of David Henderson's Renowned Extravaganza

"ALADDIN JR"

A Tale of a Wonderful Lamp. Thoroughly up-to-date
Teeming with Bright, Original and Clever Specialties
New and Beautiful Scenery Rich and Gorgeous Costumes
Specially manufactured in the East
New Songs New Jokes New Dances The Celebrated Hawaiian Quintette
The Famous Peri Quartette The Delightful Capriole Octette
Chas. H. Jones' Latest Creation - THE MARCH OF THE MANDARINS
By Beautiful Girls
The Crowning Glory of all, Frank King's Magnificent Transformation
A \$1.50 production for 25 and 50 cents

Good reserved seat in orchestra, Saturday matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
February 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins Fisher. Cyrus Dare. The Funny Michels. The

Holloways. Bruet and Riviere. Sohlkes Pickaniunies. Irene

Franklin. Partie Trio. Papinta.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

The Two Ballerinas

NO THOUGHT OF HER excessive avoirdupois troubled the mind of Fraulein Bertha as she pirouetted through the flower-covered arch formed by the corps de ballet. By the brightness of her never-changing smile you might have thought she weighed one hundred and twenty instead of one hundred and ninety eight pounds. Fraulein Bertha was oblivious to everything save the self-evident fact of her pas seul.

Far less uncomfortably crowded than those of Fraulein Bertha were the cream fleshings of Mademoiselle Mathilde. Slight, graceful and not entirely lacking in curves was the figure of Mademoiselle Mathilde. There was something boyish in that bright, frank smile she threw at audience and corps de ballet alike. She was a brunette, while the mammoth babe billed as Fraulein Bertha was the blondest of blondes.

In spite of her size the elder ballerina showed an agile grace utterly at variance with her evident weight. An ingenuous, sweet expression gave beauty to her blue eyes.

Carl Wolfsöhn, fresh from college in Germany, the country of his parents, thought himself back in Berlin. He had come to see this local production of an old extravaganza rather from a desire to murder time than from any interest he expected to take in the show. But a sight of Fraulein Bertha, twirling on her toes, made him glad he had come.

"I must meet that ballerina," he said to his friend Jack Denton, "let's look up somebody who can introduce us, and invite what's her name"—he consulted his program for the name—"Oh, yes, Bertha, to supper."

"What's the matter with Mathilde, also?" said Jack, "I'm not going to act the chaperon to you and your fat blonde."

They left Fraulein Bertha and the slim Mademoiselle Mathilde, going through a pas deux like two revolving peristyles, and went into the lobby to find a friend who could act as their introducer to the goddesses in the green room.

"Ei, zum Teufel!", was the exclamation that broke upon their ears as the press agent knocked at the door of the tondancers' dressing-room.

"Herein," cried Fraulein Bertha, and Carl and Jack were speedily introduced to the ballerinas, while the press agent took his departure.

"Himmlich!" was Fraulein Bertha's exclamation when Wolfsöhn gave vent to his desire to entertain her and her companion after the theatre.

Carl thought he saw an amused smile part the lips of Mademoiselle Mathilde as she also accepted with pleasure the invitation.

"We have no other costumes here but these," volunteered Bertha, "for we always make up and dress at home. It is so cold here," she added with a shudder as the call-boy opened the door and a draught of freezing air was introduced.

"In der That?," said Carl, lapsing easily into the tongue of his parents, "but that is all right. It will make our supper taste the better to see two beautiful ballerinas in their costumes opposite us."

"And we guarantee you'll not be cold," said Jack, casting a languishing glance at Mathilde.

Again Carl thought he saw the smile of amusement gleam in the slender ballerina's eyes, but it was gone so soon that he concluded he was mistaken.

* * * * *

"Wie geht's altes Haus?," was Fraulein Bertha's friendly question as, with Mathilde, she joined the two men waiting at the stage entrance after the performance.

Carl almost felt himself a student at Heidelberg as he talked to the plump and jolly blonde. She reminded him of a bar-maid with whom he had been extremely in love for at least two months. That scar on his cheek had been won in a fight for the possession of Martha's heart and smiles.

"Prosit!" he cried, and raised his glass to drink to Fraulein Bertha and his memories of Martha.

Jack, meanwhile, was apparently making rapid headway with the more reserved Mathilde. Jack had lived two years in Paris in the student's quartier, and he certainly had an idea how to woo a reine de ballet.

While Carl, at some daring witticism of Bertha clapped his hands and said:

"Ein Teufelsmaedel!"

Jack used a softer, sweeter mode of showing his delight in his charmer's company. Mathilde, at first coy and retiring, finally appeared to yield to the seductive influence of the wine and Jack's tender caresses. Her head sank on his breast. He

When you want a gin cocktail in the morning, show the barkeeper that you know what's what by calling for "Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin."

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

The Laxative Liver Lozenge

PLEASANT
PURGATIVE
PALATABLE

This remedy has been used in the private practice of one of the most eminent professors of medicine in the city of Chicago for over twenty years. It has proved to be the most efficient remedy ever used in all derangements of the Liver, and kindred diseases, such as Constipation, Headache and Dyspepsia. Its action is very mild—no griping pain nor bad taste. It is like taking a candy lozenge. With children it is invaluable.

PRICE 25 CENTS

CALIFORNIA LAXATIVE LIVER LOZENGE CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN HOMOEOPATHIC PHARMACY, Agents, 139 Powell St.
W. W. STOCKER.

THE

Hours:

Osteopathic Institute

9 to 12
1 " 5
7 " 8

Dr. A. C. Moore Dr. J. F. Haney A. T. Moore, Secy.
Chronic Diseases and Deformities Successfully Treated
204 Sutter Street
SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MAIN 100



MOISE'S EASY SHINE.

WAXLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER
SIGNS



Eugene
Field's
Poems,
A \$7.00
Book

THE book of the century. Handsomely illustrated by thirty-two of the world's greatest artists.

Given Free

to each person interested in subscribing to the Eugene Field Monument Souvenir Fund. Subscribe any amount desired. Subscriptions as low as \$1.00 will entitle donor to this daintily artistic volume.

"FIELD FLOWERS" (cloth bound, 8 x 11), as a certificate of subscription to fund. Book contains a selection of Field's best and most representative works and is ready for delivery.

But for the noble contribution of the world's greatest artists this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7.00.

The fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the Fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood.

Address—EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND
(Also at Book Stores) 180 Monroe St., Chicago
If you also wish to send postage, enclose 10 cts.

Mention this Journal.

pressed kiss after kiss upon her ripe red lips and she did not resist.

Jack stole a glance across the table. Carl, already three-quarters off his balance, was laughing with tears in his eyes at a story told in German by his stout companion. He had his hand on her fat white shoulder. Her large, dimpled arm encircled his neck.

As Mathilde started and raised her head from Jack's waistcoat, Carl looked over and said:

"Aren't you — hic — glad, old — hic — fellow, that we went to the theatre tonight?"

"You can wager," returned Jack, as he squeezed the supple waist of the brunette beside him.

And then the two friends pressed the button for the waiter, and ordered more champagne. They drank and drank until the forms of the two ballerinas faded from their gaze.

"Auf Wiedersehen," said Fraulein Bertha, softly.

"Au revoir!" said Mathilde, smiling the enigmatical smile of amusement that had so puzzled Carl, "au revoir."

And then they stole softly away.

* * * * *

The night of the petit souper was the last of the extravaganza, and when Carl and Jack made inquiries the following day as to the company's whereabouts they found that the organization entire had left for Chicago on an early train. Carl was for leaving at once for the windy city, but Jack persuaded him such a course would be absurd.

"There are plenty of fat blondes in San Francisco," he said, "why pursue that pirouetting monstrosity?"

However, two months later Carl found himself in Cincinnati on a business trip. In the column of amusements in the *Enquirer* he noticed the extravaganza billed for production which he and Jack Denton had so enjoyed.

"Entzueckend!" he said to himself, thinking of Bertha and he immediately went to the theatre and bought a ticket in the front row, orchestra, for that evening.

Returning to his hotel, he dressed himself with the utmost nicety.

"I hope she has not forgotten me," he meditated.

At dinner he noticed two men at a table adjoining. There was something familiar in the fair, fat face of the elder and the peculiar smile that occasionally swept the face of the younger. Yet he could not think where he had seen them before.

Then the elder man turned towards Carl. He started, smiled and said something to his companion. Then the two left their seats and came over to Wolfsöhn's table.

"Wie geht's altes Haus?" said the stouter of the two men, who had a round smooth face like an infant giant.

"Donnerwetter!" ejaculated Carl.

"Come, now, I am sure you will forgive us," said the younger man. "We did not intentionally deceive you—but it was such a good chance for a practical joke."

"We thought everybody knew we were female impersonators," said the blond, "but in San Francisco they only billed us as 'Bertha' and 'Mathilde.'"

"This is my brother, you know," added "Mathilde."

"How is Jack?" he added later, after they had taken a few drinks to "clear the air." "Give him my very best love, and tell him I never enjoyed a supper more."

THE TRAVELER.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

The Bachelor Maid was airing her pet theory for the edification of an Ordinary Man.

"Don't you know this is the modern era? It is the woman's age."

"Well," was his reply as he moved the family Bible from its place on the centre table, "I suppose it will never get beyond thirty."

Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street, importer and designer of fine French hats—exclusive styles.

SHERIFF'S SALE

BEN B. HASKELL, Plaintiff
vs.
MARGARET DUNTON, Defendant.

Sale.
Justices' Court. No. 14661.
Execution.

Under and by virtue of an Execution, issued out of the Justices' Court, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 14th day of November A. D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Ben B. Haskell, the above named plaintiff, obtained a Judgment against Margaret Dunton, defendant, on the 2nd day of November A. D. 1899, which said Judgment was recorded in the Clerk's Office of said Court, I am commanded to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and more particularly described as follows: Commencing at a point in the northerly line of Seventeenth street distant thereon easterly fifty-five feet from the point of intersection formed by the northerly line of Seventeenth street with the easterly line of Noe street, and running thence easterly along said northerly line of Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; thence at right angles northerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet; thence at right angles westerly and parallel with Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; and thence at right angles southerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet to the point of commencement.

Public Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 22nd day of January A. D. 1900, at 12 o'clock, noon, of that day, in front of the New City Hall, Larkin street wing, in the City and County of San Francisco, I will, in obedience to said Execution, sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said Judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money, of the United States.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff

San Francisco, December 30th, 1899.

BEN B. HASKELL, 409 California street, San Francisco
Attorney in pro. per.

NOTICE! The above sale is postponed till Monday the 29th day of January A. D. 1900, at the same hour and place.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff.

San Francisco, January 22nd, 1900.

NOTICE! The above sale is postponed till Monday the 5th day of February A. D. 1900, at the same hour and place.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff.

San Francisco, January 29, 1900.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary Lynch, administratrix of the estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary Lynch, administratrix, at Room 411 Parrott Building, 855 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARY LYNCH, Administratrix of the Estate of

Michael Lynch, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, January 10, 1900

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for said Administratrix.

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS REOPENED her Dancing Academy at 211 Sutter Street, both Evening and Juvenile The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

DISCUSSIONS about the Symphony conditions in this city are beginning to creep into the columns of the press, even to the extent of editorial articles. It was high time that such action was taken and that it is definitely understood that symphony concerts are essential for a lasting musical education. While there has been much said that is true there were also some grave errors made. The fact of the matter is that the real trouble has so far not been touched. The first contention made is that society is responsible for the success of the past symphony concerts and that it is fad, not appreciation of art, which inspired such encouragement. This cannot be contradicted. It is an established fact. And what is more San Francisco is not the only place in America where this condition of things exists. It is the same from one end of the country to the other. But when we consider that besides society people there are other auditors at a symphony concert who may be found in the twenty-five and fifty cent seats and that these people are the ones who appreciate symphonies, enjoy them and could perhaps never have an opportunity to hear them if it were not for this very fad, it seems to me such a fad is desirable and accomplishes far more than mere cultivation of musical taste.

But now comes a point that needs ventilating. The statement is made: "But what have the musicians done for it? Nothing. Absolutely nothing. The bandsmen of the Musicians' Union have raised their prices every time there was an extra cent in sight. Knowing, as they must, that their very beer and cheese depend on the encouragement of the best in music, still these unioninners would kill the goose that lays the golden egg to grasp the single coin in reach." I will pass over the slur contained in these lines about the nationality of the musicians. But I desire to speak at length about the salary and professional support question. Let me say right here there is no symphony society that engages professional players in the world which pays so small a salary as here in San Francisco. According to the society's own statements the orchestra costs one hundred dollars per rehearsal. Now divide this among the seventy men and see how much each man receives. He gets something over a dollar per rehearsal which extends over two hours and sometimes four hours. In the meantime the musician who gives lessons has to lose some of them. The concert costs the society ten hundred and thirty-six dollars; after a few leading musicians are paid this leaves about eight dollars per man, so that the musician receives twelve dollars per concert altogether or sixty dollars per a series of five concerts. Oh! this an awful amount of money! This is indeed outrageous to pay a man sixty dollars for a series of five symphony concerts including twenty rehearsals of about three hours each! Why anywhere else the musicians would laugh at such a proposition.

It must be remembered that the professional musician creates music for a living. He is supported by the art. The art must be supported by the public. It is the same with a newspaper writer, an actor, a sculptor, or a painter. Reporters do not subscribe for papers, actors do not support dramatic art, sculptors do not buy one another's statues, painters do not buy one another's pictures, so the musicians cannot be expected to support music. They create it—they are in the profession—and in music, as in every other profession, there is such a thing as privileges or exchange of courtesy. The time when the musician does pay for the art is during the time of study, when he is in the conservatory or studies abroad. Then is the time when he digs into his pocket and pays cash. And, by the way, he pays far more than society does for symphony concerts. To some of them it comes very hard and some of them starve before they reach their aim. And then after having spent years in labor and expense to educate himself, should he continue to support the art in order to pay it all over again? Not much. He paid all that can be expected of him as long as he was an amateur. When he is a professional he should be exempt.

Suppose the Columbia theatre should desire to inaugurate a series of Shakespearean plays here in order to raise the standard of dramatic art. For this purpose it is necessary to engage the best talent. Could it be expected of these actors that they appear for starvation prices, even if they should give these per-

formances in the afternoon and the actors could play somewhere else in the evening, no fair person could expect them to work beyond their rates. Every man of professional value is entitled to a compensation corresponding with his talent and the man who does not insist upon such compensation will never be of any assistance to art. Symphony is the highest class of music and the best musicians are required to create it. If you want to raise the standard of music do not ask the musicians to do it, but the people of wealth whom it would not hurt to pay a thousand dollars or so per year toward the support of a symphony orchestra. There are enough people here like Mrs. Hearst who could easily afford to encourage art and then there could not be any question as to the success of permanent symphony concerts.

The real trouble is neither in the fact that symphony concerts are made a fad or nor in the non-support of the professional musician, but there is some truth in this remark published recently: "The average member of the Musicians' Union cares not a kettledrum's boom for music as music. There is no art in him. He plays as another man might saw wood, at so much per, carefully reckoned. * * * But as it stands now the Musicians' Union is the most mutton-headed, grasping, noisy-throated labor organization in the city." That is the nigger in the woodpile. As I have said some time ago I do not object to protective societies, but when it comes to art an organization of this kind must concede something to the public by whom it expects to be supported. If musicians desire a certain price and claim as their right for such compensation the high class of their work, they must as a matter of justice exclude all elements within the limits of mediocrity. If they cannot do this then such a union is a crime, a deceit, a fraud, an imposition, and should be destroyed. As it stands today you cannot depend upon the efficiency of a union musician, notwithstanding the fact that you are told each applicant must pass an examination. I dare say over half of the members of the union are unfit to be called musicians. They may be able to play for dances and in brass bands, but symphonies are unknown quantities to them. Now I say that twelve dollars per concert, including rehearsals, is too small a compensation for a musician who understands the art, but it is far too much for a man who does not know what he is playing. For this latter person learns something by playing in symphonies and the lessons are worth more to him than he receives for his work. The argument that it is impossible to get better ones here does not hold good, so long as superior musicians can be had from the outside. And here we come to the only remedy. In order to establish a series of really meritorious symphony concerts it becomes necessary to engage outside musicians besides the good ones we have here. To accomplish this a permanent fund is required. This can only be accumulated by a subscription of say fifty thousand dollars per annum. The right man could easily present this matter to the wealthy residents of San Francisco in a manner that could insure the success of the undertaking. When such fund is assured, the members of the orchestra could receive a permanent salary. They would be obliged to attend as many rehearsals as are deemed necessary. They would be employees of the symphony society only. They would have to be the best musicians, and they would not be

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

The technic of articulation in its relation to tone production

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15

Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15

Terms \$6.00 a month

Studio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30

allowed to dull their taste by playing for dances or in theatre orchestras. This is the only way to have a good symphony orchestra, and the only way to attract the professional musician who has heard the best of symphony orchestras and does not care to hear inferior ones.

Neither society, nor the professional musician, nor the music teacher, nor all these classes together can support symphony concerts alone. It is the wealthy man or woman who can do it. The former has not the means to pay the expense; the latter has. Wherever there has been a flourishing symphony orchestra it was started with money. The support from the outside will come by itself after awhile.

In that same article above referred to I find a slur on the local music teacher: "Another class of musicians who live on the public's appetite for sweet sound is composed of the music teachers. They, who pretend to love the art they teach, do absolutely nothing to further it. They, too, are mere money-making mechanics. * * * The music teachers of San Francisco know less about modern orchestral music than the scene-shifters do about the modern drama. They retard civilization. Their influence is narrow and bad. They are with mighty few exceptions the plumbers and gas-fitters of art, unwilling to accept education in their own craft when it is right at their door." I beg to differ must emphatically from these assertions. Indeed I know from experience that they are a libel in some instances. True, we have some teachers whose charlatanism and deception should be exposed and will be exposed one of these days, but, on the other hand, we possess as excellent teachers as there are in the United States, and not only did I see all our prominent teachers in the audience during the last two symphony concerts, but the orchestra itself, consisting of seventy pieces, includes nearly all our prominent instructors of string instruments. If I say that we have one hundred really good teachers here I am afraid to exaggerate—well, let us say fifty. This is sufficient for San Francisco. These fifty do not only support the concerts, but ask their pupils to go. Apart from these leading teachers there are hosts of good, bad and indifferent teachers who have not the means to pay five dollars for a season ticket. They may be found in the galleries. But it is the music teacher who refuses to patronize a concert which does not educate him. He has heard the old works often and to the best advantages. He wants to hear new works and when these are offered he will always be seen at a concert. But even the music teacher is not expected to support symphony concerts. His duty is to educate. If he is a good teacher he contributes far more toward a musical taste than all the symphony concerts combined. I have been in nearly all great musical centres and I know that next to Boston San Francisco is the most musical town in America. Why? Because the teachers cultivate a taste for the best in music in their pupils. Mind you, I say the best, and they dissuade them from supporting mediocre affairs. In my fifteen years' experience in the musical world I have never heard that the professional musician or the music teacher is expected to support educational concerts. It is invariably the amateur, the pupil, the layman and the music enthusiast. The musical educators and the active musicians should be admitted free to concerts just as the actors are admitted to the theatres, the reporters are entitled to complimentary copies of papers, the authors receive exchanges of courtesies of their contemporaries. In order to launch a good symphony orchestra large funds are required, and it is the community at large which has to look out for the encouragement of art and not the professional who makes a living from it.

The concert to be given by Mrs. Adelaide Lloyd-Smith at Sherman-Clay hall next Tuesday evening promises to be of great merit. While I have listened to the lady and at the time discovered that she possesses a dramatic soprano of strength and good timbre and that her execution denotes fine technical training, I would not at this time venture to criticise, but leave this until after the concert has taken place. But, on the other hand, I need not hesitate to call attention to Mrs. Smith's assistants—the Minetti quartet and Cantor E. J. Stark. The first named assistant is too well known to require much recommendation, but as the quartet has hitherto appeared at matinee performances only, an opportunity is now offered those whose vocation prohibits an afternoon attendance. The Minetti quartet is beyond question the leading chamber music quartet of the west and it will do no harm to students of good music to benefit through the excellent interpretation of the greater works as presented by these experienced artists. And now a few words about Cantor Stark, the other assistant. Anyone who has attended the services at Temple Emanu-El will have been struck with the vigor and volume of Mr. Stark's inspir-

ing baritone. Unfortunately for our musical public at large Mr. Stark is not anxious to appear in song recitals and so it is but seldom that one hears his fine organ and effective method in public. There is nothing more delightful than a powerful baritone which is able to thrill you and which interprets grand compositions in a grand manner. In view of the fact that this concert will be in every respect a first-class affair, I heartily recommend the same to the musical public.

The program to be rendered at the concert will be: Mendelssohn string quartet in E flat major, op. 12, Minetti quartet; recitative and aria from "The Masked Ball" (Verdi), Cantor Stark; Se Saran Rose (Arditi), Mrs. Smith; Two Grenadiers (Schumann), Cantor Stark; Lo! Hear the Gentle Lark (Bishop), Mrs. Smith; flute obligato by Elias M. Hecht; three movements from Grieg quartet, Minetti quartet; Ocean Thou Mighty Monster "Oberon" (Carl Maria von Weber), Mrs. Smith. Roscoe Warren Lucy will be the accompanist.

I have nothing further to add to last week's review of Antoinette Trebelli's vocal art, except perhaps that the succeeding concerts convinced me more than ever that my criticisms were not undeserved. She merits the highest endorsement and due recognition should not be withheld from her. The program this afternoon consists of very valuable selections and those who have not yet heard the remarkable talent of Mademoiselle Trebelli should not miss this last opportunity to listen to her. The program will contain many fine numbers, among them Sombre Forêt, (Guillaume Tell), by Rossini; When Thy Sweet Glances, by Dvorak, and Grieg's Love and Good Morning.

The organ is an instrument which demands the utmost skill of an artist to be transformed into an emotional medium. Its very construction makes it more of a mechanical device than any other instrument and an organist who desires to extract impressive melodies from his instrument must not only be thoroughly acquainted with the ideas of the composer, the possible effects of a composition and the outward technicalities of the organ, but he must be on intimate terms with the construction of the instrument. He must, indeed, be a mechanic as well as an artist. If, therefore, a man is able to make an organ speak, as it were, he is superior to the pianist or the violinist because his ingenuity cannot be restricted upon the tone production, but he must overcome mechanical difficulties in order to obtain the result he desires. He must be an inventor, so that when an organ does not respond to his efforts, he must find a way out of the dilemma and by means of research and an overhauling of the stops create the effect he desires. This is the paramount difficulty, and in this ingenious method Clarence Eddy proved himself a master at Temple Emanu-El last Tuesday evening. His technic is easy, graceful, and inspires confidence. The manner in which he uses the pedals is marvelous. He fairly dances over them and his dexterity is indeed surprising. His interpretation of the various works is clear and he obtains more emotion from the organ than any other organist I have heard. He is a virtuoso of the truest type and those who missed the opportunity to hear him made one of the grave mistakes of their lives. Cantor Stark sang "Bow Down Thine Ear" by Charles Gounod with that force and vigor which marks all his work. He is one of those rare vocalists who understand thoroughly what they are singing.

Mrs. Alfred Abbey left last Monday for New York where she intends to take up her vocal studies seriously. The lady resided here for some time and although an accomplished vocalist, the possessor of an excellent voice and fine physical attractions, she held herself aloof from the concert stage. This was partly due to the many social duties which she permitted to accumulate and which required her time. Partly it must be conceded to the moods of the climate which seem to trouble nearly all vocalists who arrive here from other parts of the country. Mrs. Abbey has come to the conclusion that one cannot figure both as a social and an artistic star, but must consent to be one or the other only. She therefore made up her mind

SHERMAN CLAY & CO. HALL

Tuesday Evening, February 6th, at 8:15
Concert given by

MRS. ADELAIDE LLOYD-SMITH
DRAMATIC SOPRANO

Assisted by

THE MINETTI QUARTETTE and CANTOR E. J. STARK, Barytone
ROSCOE WARREN LUCY, Accompanist
FLUTE OBLIGATO BY ELIAS M. HECHT

Reserved Seats \$1.00 - - - On Sale at SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.'s

to shake off the social dust of San Francisco and resume her professional duties in New York and later go to Paris. Mrs. Abbey is a woman of refinement, a musical enthusiast of much taste and critical ability and a highly educated vocalist. If she but carries out her resolution I am convinced that we will hear of her as a leading concert singer ere many months have passed.

And so Oakland has once more sent an accomplished singer to the field of broader education. This time it was Putnam Griswold, who said farewell to his fellow townsmen and friends in Oakland. The First Unitarian church was packed on this occasion, the best proof of the good will of the Oakland public toward Mr. Griswold and its interest in his welfare. Mr. Griswold is the possessor of a rare baritone and what is more he is ambitious and energetic. He is one of those young people who are bound to succeed as their vocation carries them safely across the widest chasm. Mr. Griswold chose, as his place of

study, London and I believe he did right as it is always better for an American pupil who insists upon going to Europe to choose a place where he is able to understand the language. And, by the way, there are past masters in the vocal art teaching in London. For instance Shakespeare, Henschel and Mackenzie. I am convinced that when Mr. Griswold returns

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * * HOME STUDIO:
RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2 912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER
SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET Italian method
San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St., near Polk

HENRY MCCAULEY, Tenor Robusto
MARY WEAVER MCCAULEY, Soprano

Teachers of Singing

Engagements accepted for Church,
Concert, Opera and Oratorio. . .

Studio and Residence:
333 GEARY ST., S. F.

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson.
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. Advantages Unsurpassed. If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 841 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Cecile von Seiberlich, Vocalist, 1643 Polk street.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church,

has removed his
MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

—BY—

THE MINETTI QUARTET

Four Matinees Two Evenings

AT SHERMAN-CLAY HALL

Fifth Concert FRIDAY, FEB. 16th, at 8:15 P. M.

Reserved Seats 75 cents. Admission 50 cents.

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$3.00

Engagements for Concerts and public and private recitals accepted
Address the Minetti Quartet, care of Sherman, Clay & Co

PERCY A. R. DOW

A pupil of VANNINI (Florence) and of HENSCHEL (London)
teaches the art of singing. His specialty is correct Tone Pro-
duction.

STUDIO:
1654 PACIFIC AVE.
NEAR VAN NESS

Reception Hours:
Monday and Thursday from 2 to 3

San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director 130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioach-
ino. Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin, Mr. Bernard Mollen-
hauer. Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goer-
lich. Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. R. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counter-
point and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Sec-
retary. MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS
308-314 POST ST
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

his friends will have reason to be proud of him. Mr. Griswold was assisted in his concert by Mrs. Ellen M. Drew, contralto, (late of Boston), Mrs. Martin Schultz, soprano, Clement Rowlands, baritone, William B. King, organist, E. A. Wolff, violinist, John W. Metcalf, pianist, Misses Elizabeth Westgate and Esta Marvin, accompanists. The program was: Organ, selected, Mr. King; baritone, Creole Love Song, Buck, Mr. Rowlands, violin, All' Ungherese, Wilhelmj, Mrs. Wolff; contralto, Salve Regina, Mrs. Drew; basso cantante, (a) Ah! 'Tis a Dream, Hawley, (b) Like Tiszka's Torrents, Morbay, Mr. Griswold; piano, selected, Mr. Metcalf; soprano from Carmen, Bizet, Mrs. Schultz; baritone and basso duet, The Lord is a Man of War (Israel in Egypt), Handel, Messrs Rowlands and Griswold; basso cantante, Is Not His Word Like a Fire! (Elijah), Mendelssohn, Mr. Griswold.

Miss Nellie Francis Rock, formerly of Boston, gave her initial concert at Sherman-Clay hall on Friday evening of last week. Other important duties prevented me from attending the concert but from good authority I hear that she is an accomplished pianist. I hope to be able to say something more about Miss Rock ere long. The program was: Toccata and Fugue, Bach-Tausig; Melodie, Gluck-Sgambati; Capriccio, Scarlatti; Etudes, G flat major and C minor, Chopin; Carnival Mignon, Schutt; Romance and Bacarolle, F minor, Rubinstein, Etude de Concert, Liszt; Serenata, Leschetizky; Caprice, Paderewski; March militaire, Schubert-Tausig.

I hear that Miss Grace Carroll is very successful in New York. She is now singing in the Church of the Holy Communion (Episcopal.)
ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00 Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m.

STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER OF Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oak-land, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches. Telephone East 952. 1101 Geary Street

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. MCCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE SMITH BRIDGE
MISS EDITH ELMA SMITH

PUPILS of Madame de la Grange. Paris, and Frau Emelie Kaula, Munich. Vocal studio, 27 Ellis street.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR OF Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M.

TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lisser, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers.
31 Guerrero St.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

SANTIAGO ARRILLAGA

TEACHER OF PIANO.
5734 Telegraph Ave., Alden, Alameda Co., Cal. Studio: 308 Post Street; Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a m to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser

TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger

GRADUATE of Leipsic Royal Conservatory of Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and Composition. Studio, 1823 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church. Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ, Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary St. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL.
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MR. AND MRS. F. S. GUTTERSON

VIOLONCELLO and PIANO
Studio, Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



...THE...
"Overland
Limited"

A SOLID
VESTIBULED
TRAIN

VIA THE

Union Pacific

Leaves San Francisco Daily at 8 a. m. Breakfast Served in Dining-Car.

THREE DAYS TO CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE

Four Days to New York and Boston.
One Day quicker than any other line.

Finest modern Pullman equipment, including Library and Buffet Cars, and Dining-Cars, a la carte.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

L.V. San Francisco 5.00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
L.V. Fresno 10.23 P. M. "
A.R. Los Angeles.. 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
L.V. Los Angeles.. 8.00 A. M. "
A.R. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
L.V. El Paso ... 9.25 A. M. "
A.R. New Orleans 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
A.R. Washington.. 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
A.R. New York.... 12.43 P. M. "

INITIAL TRIP . . . FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

— FULTON —

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

226 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.

Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, with barber.
Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier;

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago without
Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. Co.'s AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 FULTON STREET

CELEBRATED Steam Beer
ELK LAGER BEER

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

TRY

Checked Free

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

L. 8—NO. 389

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 10, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



MISS META ASHER
A TALENTED YOUNG PIANIST

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

....THE....

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....	\$ 2,213,146.59
Capital actually paid up in cash.....	1,000,000.00
Deposits Dec. 31, 1899.....	28,563,665.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900,	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital,	1,000,000
Reserve Fund,	210,067
Contingent Fund,	407,391

R. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital - \$300,000
----------------------------------	-----------------------------

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

"Rate of interest on loans secured by improved San Francisco real estate *six per cent.*"

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, Feb. 7, at 2 p. m.
The **S. S. ALAMEDA** sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, Feb. 21, at 3 p. m.
Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. HOOPER, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

ÆTNA MINERAL WATER

Is the only mineral water from Napa County that will positively cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion.

ÆTNA WATER . . .

Is endorsed by leading physicians TO CURE, not temporarily but PERMANENTLY, these diseases. It is also a valuable remedy for all Kidney diseases.

ÆTNA MINERAL WATER is not a Soda, it is a Mineral Water superior to any in the world.

LINN & KLEE,

Telephone Main 1729

Sole Agents for the United States

Office and Warerooms, 619 MONTGOMERY STREET,

San Francisco

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, February 10, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 50
Single Copies, - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 75

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

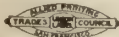
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Sad Case Of a Deserted Cleric

weeks ago. He was a victim of the liquor habit. There was nothing vicious about the man; he was simply a slave to drink. His was a sad case, and one that appealed to the sympathy of the kind-hearted. He was dismissed from the army in disgrace, and if there ever was a man in need of succor, encouragement and the generous offices of the charitable it was that unfortunate outcast. In view of his connection with the church it should be supposed that his brethren of the cloth would interest themselves in his behalf. The reformation of a drunkard is not always a difficult task. Many a drunkard has been reclaimed, and elevated to the station from which he fell. The church teaches that there is no higher duty than that of leading the erring ones back to the fold, but in the case of the army chaplain who was sent out into the world to follow the bent of his inclinations, the church proved miserably delinquent. The newspapers told of his fate, and after he had been tramping the streets several days too proud to apply for aid, they told of his distress, but the ministers of the gospel in weekly meeting assembled discussed various topics for publication and adjourned without making the slightest reference to the unfortunate man who had been one of them. He continued to wander through the streets, forlorn and desolate, until one day when he was on the verge of starvation his pitiful plight attracted the attention of a kind-hearted woman. She gave him food and secured for him transportation to his home in Detroit. Are the ministers of the gospel who are so quick to call attention to the delinquencies of the press and other things ashamed of themselves for having neglected that poor army Chaplain?

No More Indians For Show Purposes

IT IS PLEASANT to record the fact that the United States government will hereafter cease to sanction Wild West shows, of which heretofore Indians have been the chief attraction. These Indians are wards of the government, and it has been necessary to obtain its consent before they could be taken from the reservation, dressed in their aboriginal costume, and moved about the country as circus attractions. Permission has been too readily granted, and the collapse of the schemes has in many cases left the Indians destitute and abandoned to be returned to their homes at the expense of the Indian Department. Indian agents also make complaint of the fad of "Indian Congresses" which have been made a feature of late at the various State Expositions. Lieutenant Colonel Clapp U. S. A. acting agent of the Pine Ridge Agency, says the practice is simply "putting a premium on barbarism. The Indian is taught that savagery has a market value and is worth retaining. The boys of the day schools know it and speak longingly of the time when they will no longer be required to attend school, but can let their hair grow long, dance Omaha and go off with shows." It is but a few months since the State Department was obliged to protect a band of thirteen Sioux that had been abandoned in Germany. Investigation revealed the fact that the savages had been smuggled across the border from the Rosebud Agency and taken to Europe for show purposes. This whole business of exploiting foreign races is prolific of scandals and disgrace. Notwithstanding our large colonies of Chinese in the United States all as like as two peas, and living by preference as nearly as possible the life of their Oriental home, we have had half a dozen companies of the yellow heathen imported to add to the attraction of this or that exposition. Of course they are all under bonds to be returned to China, but they invariably lose themselves and remain permanently among us. We have had a number of Filipinos, destitute and stranded on our shore. They, too were a show attraction and when the Mechanics' Fair closed they had neither employment by which to support themselves nor means to return to their homes. There is a theory speciously set forth that the traveled barbarian becomes acquainted with the resources and habits of the civilized world and what he thus learns is disseminated for the benefit of his tribe. But facts do not warrant the assumption. The savage is far more apt to pick up a knowledge of civilized vices, in addition to his native stock.

The Decline of The Social Function

CHICAGO recently started a discussion of "What is Society?" and the subject has attracted a deal of attention in the east. The socially active in New York, Boston and Philadelphia agree that women have a monopoly of society and that men are becoming more and more conspicuous at teas and other functions by their absence. Most of the men in society are too young to be interesting, or too tame to give piquancy to the average function. The women having ceased

to cultivate brilliancy, the cleverest men stay away from ball and party and seek recreation and pastime at the club. Most clever men in society are seeking rich wives or business opportunities. Among the conclusions reached in Philadelphia was that the debutante queened it over society; that at present most social affairs were arranged for her exploitation. The conditions that obtain in the east are paralleled in this region; constant complaints are made of the scarcity of interesting men at social functions. That tired feeling is an affliction born of afternoon teas and that sort of thing. It is admitted here as in the east that men worthy of the name have given up dancing. As was remarked in New York that those that can talk don't dance, and those that can dance don't talk. Hence the difficult problems presented to hostesses for solution. The only social function that finds favor with both sexes in this city is the theatre-party, and its popularity is due to the drinking bout with musical accompaniment with which it always winds up.

The Immoral Tendency of the Art Dramatic

THE professional reformers of the day are so busily engaged with the alcoholic evil and suppressing immorality in Congress that they have no time to devote to the stage. The up-to-date playwright is immune from reform influences, and his plodding pen continues to unload nasty drivel for the delectation of the morbid and lascivious minded. He attempts to defend his indecent trash by contending that his plays point a moral in the triumph of virtue. But the triumph is always reserved for the wind-up of the last act. It is preceded by insidious pictures of immorality and vice that have a penetrating effect on the minds of the young. His plays bristle with audacities that give them a gamy savor, and by their daring treatment of vicious incidents destroy modesty and debauch the innocent. It may be urged in defense of such plays that they are faithful pictures of life in certain social sets, but that does not excuse their presentation in a way to instill the idea that the immoralities of degenerate aristocrats are amusing peccadilloes to be laughed at and condoned. The general tendency of the art dramatic in this country appears to be toward the sewers of European capitals. Play after play of the indecent type is being produced in New York and after a successful run it is sent to other towns, and in the course of time it reaches San Francisco. We are told by the wily manager that they were approved by Parisian theatre-goers, and we are supposed to believe that the Parisians are the only true judges of art in the world. But that very character of dramatic literature has made it impossible for unmarried women to go to the theatre in France. The Parisian boulevardier loves the gamy savor of the risqué farce, but the Parisian father is a careful guardian of the morals of his daughter, and she is not permitted to become a matinee idol worshiper while absorbing the insidious teachings of the lustful drama.

Wholesome Harmony in the Californian Pulpit

"I HAVE NO controversy with any man of whatsoever religion—be he Jew or Christian friend. I respect them all and their ideas." Thus did Rev. George C. Adams of the First Congregational church of this city speak from the pulpit of the First Unitarian church of Oakland last Sunday evening. It seems as though the divines on this edge of the continent are pre-

paring to present a more solid front in the battle against Satan and his minions. It is a good sign when they begin to visit one another's churches to extend the glad hand of friendship and indulge in heart-to-heart talks. It bespeaks the gradual lowering of the barriers of intolerance. But it is not so in the east. The narrow-minded exhorter is still stirring up dissension and strife. An evangelistic movement lately started in Brooklyn has been directed by its promoters against Unitarianism, as a form of religious philosophy hostile to the orthodox faith which they teach as necessary to salvation. As Unitarianism rejects the Divinity of Christ, the Incarnation and the Redemption, its teachings are of course hostile to those of orthodox Christianity, but then why should the Presbyterians, or the Methodists or the representatives of any other denominations seek to lure people away from the Unitarian church by denunciation of the doctrines of that church? That sort of thing only engenders bitterness and intolerance, such as that Prince of Charlatans, Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, is now trying to stir up in New York. In his plan of campaign for his new crusade against saloons he proposes a union of Germans, Jews and native Americans against Tammany saying that it is well known that "the Jews hate the Irish." Why should the Jews hate the Irish? It is the proud boast of Irishmen that theirs is the only country in Europe in which the Jews have never been persecuted. But that is another story. It is evident however that Dr. Parkhurst would like to keep alive the flame of bigotry. What a charming spectacle that would be of a Christian minister appealing to religious hatred in the cause of temperance. But Dr. Parkhurst is fortunately no longer taken seriously. He is a grand-stand pulpiteer who has been prostituting his holy office for the purpose of gaining notoriety and commanding a higher salary.

California at the Paris Exposition

CALIFORNIA and her resources have never been so well advertised as they are destined to be at the Paris Exposition. It is fortunate for the people of the state that after the legislature decided upon making a handsome appropriation to defray the expense of a commission and an exhibit, the Land Department of the Southern Pacific company projected an independent exhibit for all the states and territories served by the lines of the corporation. This project was placed under the direction of Mr. W. H. Mills, who, as a Californian, is naturally interested in exploiting the resources of this state. Moreover as the resources of this state are more abundant and varied than those of all the other states and territories combined, through which the Southern Pacific lines are operated, the Californian products will easily stand out preëminent in the exhibit, and be recognized as the feature par excellence. The circumstance of there being a warm rivalry between Mr. Mills and the state commissioners may also be considered fortunate, for it spurred them to greater endeavor, and it should not be regarded as discreditable to the high-priced officials of the commonwealth if they fail to make so good a showing as Mr. Mills, for the latter had greater facilities for rounding up material for the exhibition. He has demonstrated however that an appropriation of one hundred and thirty thousand dollars to pay salaries and defray other expenses was an extravagance. For less than one-tenth of that sum he has succeeded in getting material for the finest exhibit that was ever made by the Pacific coast. It includes

samples of every branch of industry. The woods, minerals and fruits are far ahead of those that were exhibited at Chicago. The wood samples are particularly handsome, and they are shown in various articles of furniture of most artistic construction. And for the conviction of the skeptical who doubt the mammoth character of our trees, there is a plank eight feet wide, twenty-nine feet long and four feet thick. The oranges of southern California, the prunes of the Santa Clara valley and the raisins of Fresno will be exploited in a way calculated to astound foreigners, and bring a rush of orders to the orchardists of the state. The mineral exhibits of California and Nevada will surpass anything of the kind ever before attempted. The collection is entirely new and expresses the working of the mines of today attesting the richness of the ore, and showing that the precious metals are still to be found in abundance in this part

of the world. Mr. Mills will have charge of two exhibitions in Paris, one in the Trocadero Palace grounds, in a separate pavilion, and the other at No. 29 Boulevard des Italiens. At the latter place will be maintained a Bureau of Information which will be free to visitors, and at which orders for any of the products of the coast will be received without charge of commission. It is evident that the Southern Pacific company has gone to considerable expense, and it is pleasant to know that while its primary object is to benefit itself, many good results are sure to accrue to the state at large. And at this time it may be well to remember that the Pan-American Exposition is to take place at Baltimore in 1901. With the material now at hand the state ought to be prepared to make an exceptionally fine showing at that Fair, and at much less cost than that which is being incurred for the Parisian spectacle.



The Saunterer

WITH THE BLOOD of five governors coursing through her veins, Miss Susie Darneal of Alameda hurls defiance at her proud and pompous parents and resolves to wed the plebeian son of a wine merchant. How can we hope to build up an aristocracy in this country if presumptuous young men are permitted to exercise their insidious wiles for the captivation of our purple lineaged daughters? Of what avail are societies of Daughters of the Revolution if unappreciative offspring contract matrimonial alliances beyond the confines of their set? Here is a young woman the scion of five governors and one revolutionary immigrant ruthlessly disregarding her peerless pedigree merely because she happens to fall in love with one Alan Bowen whose ancestral record is lost in the dim vista of a third generation removed. The probability is that Mr. Bowen Sr. doesn't know where his grandfather was born. Is it to be wondered at that Mrs. Darneal stoutly objects to the prospective marriage of her daughter? From a commercial standpoint the alliance has some redeeming features, for young Mr. Bowen has good prospects and the ability to earn a good living. As far as he is concerned it is a love match that he intends to consummate, for although Mrs. Darneal is the daughter of five governors, her husband is a plain, ordinary court stenographer who pushes a pencil all day for a living. En passant I would like to know what sort of men those five governors were. If they were of the Gage-Markham type of aristocrats Mrs. Darneal has reason to be proud of her ancestors.

In one of the evening papers last week was revived the report of a reconciliation between two lodges of Elks in this city. It seems impossible for the dailies to understand that there is only one lodge of Elks in San Francisco, and that under the Constitution of the B. P. O. E. there cannot be more than one lodge of Elks in any city. The organization known as San Francisco Lodge No. 3 is the only body representing the order in this city. There is an organization calling itself Golden Gate Lodge of Elks but it has no affiliation with the order, and never can have. San Francisco Lodge is one of the most

select fraternal bodies on the coast, as has been demonstrated by the character of its social functions. The officers of the lodge are now planning a number of events of much interest. Next Friday night they will attend the performance of the Frawley company by way of compliment to Mr. Frawley who is an enthusiastic Elk, and after the performance they will meet Mr. Frawley and his company at the lodge room. Preparations are being made for an illustrated lecture on the life of Admiral Dewey by his cousin, A. M. Dewey, under the auspices of the lodge.

It is now in order for the unregenerate to refer to the new Van Ness avenue Waldorf as "The Crockery."

It is intensely amusing to read the letters of Stewart Menzies, Joseph Britton and Henry N. Clement, expressing dissatisfaction with the conduct of Mayor Phelan. Let me see—I think it was a Police commissionership that Reformer Menzies wanted. I believe that either the Board of Public Works or the Police Commission would have suited the immaculate Britton, and as for Clement—well Henry N. was consistent. He was out for a job on the civil service commission first, last and all the time. We have yet to hear from a few others of the turned-over club, but I am satisfied, having heard from that stalwart reformer, Hon. Stew. Menzies. I believe it was Chris Buckley that made a reformer out of him when he was foreman of a Grand Jury some years ago.

66 "THE HUB" 99

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Winter Ideas Right and Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

The Laurel Hall club held its annual meeting Wednesday afternoon at the club-rooms in California street. There was a large attendance of ladies and the election of officers for the ensuing year went off with great esprit. Mrs. Louis Weinmann, the retiring president, made an interesting speech in regard to the convention recently held in Los Angeles to which herself and Mrs. I. Lowenberg were delegates from Laurel Hall and Philomath clubs. In her remarks Mrs. Weinmann strongly advocated the federation of clubs on this coast. The newly elected officers are: Mrs. J. Brandt, president; Mrs. Thos. W. Collins, vice-president; Mrs. N. J. Bird, recording secretary; Mrs. R. B. Hale, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Ringgold Carmany, treasurer (re-elected); executive committee, Mesdames H. S. Solomons, N. H. Frank, H. S. Sadler and Emilia Tojetti, and Miss Henrietta Stadtmüller. Before the close of the meeting, resolutions of condolence were extended to the beloved member, Mrs. Solomons, whose highly gifted young son Leon was called by death during the week. The young man of but twenty-six years held the chair of philosophy in the College of Nebraska. He was graduated from California university in '97 and took a degree at Harvard in '98.

All of the Solomons family are clever. Lucius is an attorney at law. Miss Selma Solomons is a fine scholar and Adèle, her sister, is a practicing physician here. She married Professor Jaffa about five years ago. Their mother is one of the most valued members of the Laurel Hall club. Mrs. Weinmann, the ex-president of the club, only retires from her office because she is going abroad. Her administration has been very popular. She will visit the Paris Exposition and will be away two years, taking her two boys with her to study in the French capital.

The Art committee of the Town and Gown club is patting itself on the back for the success of its "day" on Monday. Through the invitation of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, Hadji Ephraïm Benjuiat, an oriental connoisseur, discoursed for the Town and Gown ladies upon "Oriental Rugs and Tapestries." To illustrate the theme Mrs. Hearst had loaned many rugs and tapestries from her collection which is, en passant, one of the finest in America. Three hundred and sixteen ladies enjoyed the lecture and thanked Mrs. Hearst through Mrs. Rufus Jennings, chairman of the art committee—at its close. The Town and Gown club is one of the most prosperous organizations of woman in the Californian federation. Its president is Mrs. E. V. Hathaway, who is also prominent in the Century club.

San Francisco's Olympic club has already begun to enjoy its former prestige. The raise of dues, which was followed by predictions of disaster, saved the club from dissolution on the verge of which it was when William Greer Harrison came to the rescue. The undesirable element has been thinned out, the personnel has been improved by the admission to membership of men of the right quality, the service is as it should be in a first class club, interest in athletics has been stimulated, affairs are conducted on business principles, and the finances bid fair soon to be in a flourishing condition. To Mr. Harrison is due the credit of the salvation of the club. His work is appreciated by the members and they now call him the Olympian Moses.

My telephone correspondent who objected to the roasting of a man after he had been dead fourteen years is, I am told, no longer in sympathy with the heiress whose cause she so hotly espoused. Verily, my friends are falling out among themselves. However, "money makes the mare go" and as the débutante has found another dame to stand sponsor for her, the début ball will take place. February will scarce run out before the people of culture and refinement in San Francisco will have opportunity to see the collection of remarkable relations with which this young woman is surrounded; providing of course that they go to the ball. Well, my young friend will have the field to herself for that evening, and I advise her to eschew golf until then, that no lamed ankles may mar her terpsichorean triumph.

Oakland had the wedding of the week. This was the marriage of Miss Martha Alexander and John Waterhouse, celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Alexander, at Sixteenth and Filbert streets, on Tuesday evening. While to the ceremony were invited but a few intimate friends outside of the circle of relatives, a reception followed which was a "crush" of large proportions. The novelty of the affair was its Hawaiian aspect, the warm tone of the decorations and the fact that instead of familiar "Lobengrin" bridal chorus or the Mendelssohn wedding march, the "Hawaiian March" was played. Mr. and Mrs. Waterhouse will leave shortly for Honolulu, their future home. At present they are touring in southern California.

Along with the report of Harry Gillig's contemplated venture on the operatic stage comes the rumor of an impending divorce suit. The Gilligs have been separated for many months but Mrs. Gillig denies that there is a prospect of a divorce. In discussing the affairs of the Gilligs one of the dailies referred to the fact that when Mrs. Gillig was Amy Crocker there was considerable rivalry for her hand, and declared that Porter Ashe, Harry Gillig and Frank Unger were her most persistent suitors. If Unger was a suitor he adroitly managed to conceal the fact. He was always an admirer of Amy Crocker and when she became Mrs. Gillig he became the family secretary. And the lady had another very ardent admirer in the person of Harry Dam, the brilliant young journalist who is now a successful playwright in London. That was in the days when Harry Dam was secretary to Governor Stoneman and the present Mrs. Gillig was the wife of Porter Ashe.

Apropos of the Gilligs I am reminded of a story I heard not long ago, about the little daughter of Mrs. Gillig by her first husband. The girl is rapidly emerging from her teens, and she is as vivacious and

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

attractive as her mother was in the long ago. She has been under the tender care of her grandmother, Mrs. E. B. Crocker, ever since the Porter Ashes' divorce. One day, so the story goes, she decided to give a party and she told her grandmother of her project. Mrs. Crocker acquiesced and suggested that she submit a list of the friends that she desired to invite. After several hours of reflection the list was submitted. It contained twelve names and there was not the name of a girl among them.

San Franc'sco is certainly a small place. Before Miss Beatrice Tobin's engagement to the distinguished Parisian was announced she was always an object of considerable interest. But since that announcement she cannot take her daily walks abroad without encountering more or less observation from the multitude. Miss Tobin is an indefatigable pedestrian. She takes a walk every day, usually accompanied by one of her sisters. She is a generous patron of the "circulating library" in Hyde street opposite the car-house, and that little book-stall is frequently her destination. Miss Beatrice is fond of amateur photography and some of her prints show a fine knowledge of lights and shades.

By the way, it is not generally known that M. Raoul-Duval, the fiance of Miss Tobin, is the agent of a French wine house, nor that he has a brother married to a sister of Mrs. James Brown Potter. Before coming to this city M. Raoul-Duval was in the New York swim, and consequently the Tobins are insured of the entrée which so many Californians have lately enjoyed. It was M. Raoul-Duval, I understand, who induced New York society to "take up" Mrs. James Brown Potter after her long period of ostracism. When she was playing at the Harlem theatre some years ago, she was regarded in theatrical parlance as a frost until one night M. Raoul-Duval organized a party of two hundred and fifty of genuine swells for a visit to the Harlem show-house. After that Mrs. Potter was "in it" once more. And now, this somewhat remarkable woman is on the top wave of the London swim, hobnobbing with the nobility and rubbing elbows with the exclusives of the Prince's set.

The most interesting personage that has been at Coronado in many a day is Mrs. Admiral Kautz. Admiral Kautz is a man with an international reputation, acquired during the recent complications in Samoa, but Mrs. Admiral Kautz is less widely known than her husband, and yet if you met them both on land you would wonder that fate had not decreed it otherwise; and you would feel that Uncle Sam made a mistake when he selected the husband instead of the wife for the job of bossing a floating fighting machine. Physically, Mrs. Admiral Kautz is an imposing personage, having the bulk to tip the beam at about two hundred pounds. She plays golf in a white sweater and a red coat and when she walks you would think she was treading the deck in a not very amiable frame of mind. On the whole, Mrs. Admiral Kautz is a very picturesque woman and she was born to rule the roost, or more nautically speaking, the deck.

Admiral Kautz is probably a holy terror—at sea. But on land when Mrs. Admiral Kautz is in the immediate vicinage he is as meek and humble as an ensign at Annapolis. I saw a good deal of the lady at

Coronado, where the navy push has been holding sway during the stay at San Diego of the *Iowa* and *Philadelphia*, and I was much impressed by her imposing figure with its wealth of avoirdupois and her born-to-rule sort of demeanor. The officers of the battleship and cruiser, including the Admiral, seemed to recognize in her their natural commander. One day I asked a young lieutenant when the *Philadelphia* would leave port.

"Mrs. Admiral Kautz says we shall leave Friday," was his reply, and he spoke as though she were the supreme authority that governed the movements of all the vessels in the navy. If she were the Secretary of the Navy the officers could not show her greater deference.

Mrs Admiral Kautz always speaks of her husband as HE.

When she asks, "Where is HE?" the emphasis is so applied that if you were among the uninitiated you might suspect that she was inquiring as to the whereabouts of God. And yet her attitude toward HIM is not that of a finite being toward the Deity. I heard her say to HIM one day:

"I want you to show me more attention on shore."

And she said it in a way that convinced me that she meant every word of it. I am satisfied that his conviction was no less positive. On another occasion when she complained of his being away from her too long, he tried to pacify her by saying that he had been upstairs looking for her.

"Where did you expect to find me—in the bar-room?" she indignantly demanded.

The Admiral wilted.

The most charming and popular women of the navy push at Coronado were the wives of Lieutenant Sheldon Evans and Lieutenant Miller. Mrs. Miller is the daughter of Captain McCalla. Mrs. Evans is a blonde of exquisite figure and she dresses in admirable taste. Both ladies contributed largely to the gaiety of the season.

An occasional correspondent informs me that the Countess Castellane caused a sensation at the opera in New York last week by the jeweled crown she wore. He describes it as a "a red velvet affair studded with large diamonds, with a gold spike rising from the centre and topped with a solitaire as large as a pigeon's egg." If I am not mistaken that is the crown that was worn by Anna Gould on the day of her wedding to "Powder-puff." It was sold to the Goulds by Prince Del Drago, who brought it over from Spain, and first offered it to Mrs. Joseph Pulitzer. It had to be considerably altered to fit fair Anna's head. Since the arrival of the Castellanes, the members of the Gould family have been taking a more active interest than ever, I am told, in New York's social affairs, but they are having a hard struggle to penetrate the walls of the inner circle. Mr. and Mrs. George Gould expected to be invited to Mrs. Astor's ball two weeks ago but they were disappointed.

Hunting and Fishing

••The Popular Resort of Sportsmen••

SONOMA HOUSE, TIBURON, CAL

Lunches put up for pleasure parties. Meals at all hours. Parlors for ladies. Bar in connection at which you can get the choicest of liquors and cigars. Reasonable rates.

F. C. JACKSON, PROPRIETOR

One of the *Examiner* Sunday Sup. reporters has discovered that old Bill Bradbury, the millionaire, who wears a barkeeper's diamond, and runs the elevator in his own hotel, is a philanthropist. Tell it not in Gath, whisper it, etc.—old Bill Bradbury, a philanthropist! We shall next hear of Russell Sage being tracked over the country by the quarters he drops, Hetty Green endowing an orphan asylum, and the ghost of Asa Fisk lending money without interest. The *Examiner* reporter states that Mr. Bradbury has constructed a coffin warranted to protect his cadaver from body-snatchers. I half suspect that he intends it as a repository for the fortune which he expects to take with him.

William B. is a merry old wag,
Yes, a merry old wag is he;
He's out for the dough and also the swag,
But his fad is philanthropy.
When dreaming he gives away his swag,
Scatters it with his horny fist;
For in dreamland he's a prodigal chap;
He's a pipe-dream philanthropist.

I have heard some talk of roller-skating being revived during Lent. In years past, before indoor tennis and indoor baseball were known, roller-skating was a very fashionable sport. There was one club of society young men and women, of which Mountford Wilson was prime mover. This club used to meet at the Mechanics' Pavilion, and much enthusiasm was shown at the meetings.

It is the misfortune of some people to be constantly misunderstood. Take General Dickinson, for example. His friends say that he is a good fellow, and I have no doubt that he is but he is continually being involved in a way that subjects him to criticism. He went to Sacramento once to put down a strike, and he succumbed to the weight of his responsibilities. He said that the sun was too hot, his enemies said something else, and when it was all over his military record was badly in need of a defense. And other things have happened to the General which he would have appreciated more if they had not happened. The General appears to have a hoodoo on his distinguished person. When Governor Gage called the extra session of the legislature it was understood that Dickinson would lead the break for Burns. His vote was to be the cue for a stampede to the Colonel, and the program would have been carried out if Dickinson did as his friends understood that he would do. But the same old Sacramento sun affected him again, and he didn't toe the scratch.

Fred Stratton of Oakland is coming in for a good share of abuse from Colonel Burns' friends. They say that Stratton sent word to Colonel Burns some time ago to the effect that though he would not vote for him he would "keep hands off." Yet he appeared to be up to the elbows in Bard's fight. Although Mr. Stratton hails from across the bay his law practice is on this side. He secured a very large fee not long ago by sustaining a deed executed by David Hunter in favor of his widow. He is reputed to have received one hundred and eighty thousand dollars under a contract made by Mrs. Hunter. No lawyer ever made so much money with such little effort. The litigation involved about one million dollars worth of property, and it was compromised after a decision was rendered in the widow's favor by

the Superior court. Stratton's fee was responsible for the dissolution of the law firm of Stratton & Morrison. It appears that Alex Morrison, who was in partnership with Stratton, thought that he was entitled to part of the fee, but Stratton didn't agree with him. I have been told that the matter was submitted to arbitration, and that Stratton declined to submit to the decision of the arbitrator.

In the *Oakland Tribune* of Saturday appears a picture by Fulton, said to have been "sketched at the swell party given at the home of Mrs. F. M. Smith at Arbor Villa last evening. Observe the graceful pose of an Oakland society young woman." The pose is certainly graceful but far more noticeable than the young woman's pose is the costume of the Gibsonesque youth in the same sketch. He wears a frock coat and what appears to be an ordinary pair of everyday trousers, with high-cut waistcoat. Now, as I cannot fancy any young man of prominence in Oakland's swim appearing at an evening function in day attire, I am led to the conclusion that Fulton was not present at the function of which he has pictured a scene, but that he drew on his imagination for the sketch.

The ladies of the California club are still talking about their Colonial reception, which is now a matter of history. Probably never has a woman's club given a function that has caused so much discussion and dissension. "I told you so," is what the minority of the members is saying to the majority. It was the majority, you must understand, that ruled in the matter of holding the reception in the club-rooms in the Y. M. C. A. building, when a much more commodious place had been offered. This was none other than Pioneer hall. The hall was offered to the club free for the evening, and the offer was rejected by a majority vote. And now the minority crows and says: "We could have danced with impunity in Pioneer hall."

In Berkeley.

First Student: Mrs. Professor Blank is what I suppose you would call an advanced woman?

Second Student: In one respect, yes. I heard she was a milliner before her marriage.

A young man whose engagement to the daughter of a capitalist was announced several months ago, and who is soon to terminate the engagement at the altar, entered the *Bulletin* office the other day in a state of great perturbation. He asked for the society editor and upon meeting that distinguished individual explained that he wanted to settle a bet. The society editor was about to refer him to the sporting editor, who is an adept in the bet settling business, but the

S. STROZYNSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize
Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

young man hastened to explain that the bet involved a question of sartorial propriety.

"If it was a turf or baseball problem I'd settle it myself," he said.

He then called attention to three small diamond studs in his shirt bosom. "I want to know if this kind of studs go in full dress," he said.

"It's all a matter of taste," was the equivocal reply of the society editor. "I have no doubt that if Colonel Kowalsky who is up in the sartorial art were going to a full dress affair he would not hesitate to wear such elegant studs."

"Well, you think they're all right?" inquired the fiancé of the capitalist's daughter.

"Yes, I think they're all right; they're very pretty studs."

"But, would you wear them?"

"Certainly."

"In full dress?"

"Well, no, I think I'd keep them for funerals and such things but as I said before it's all a matter of taste."

The prospective groom left the office with a puzzled look on his handsome face.

Colonel Thomas Cluff, whose death last week was shocking by reason of its suddenness, was one of a family of five brothers, only one of whom survives. It is somewhat remarkable that although the four deceased were men of splendid physique, they died before reaching their fortieth year, and the death of each occurred without warning. The five brothers were devoted to one another. The first one that came to this country worked as a clerk in a grocery store, and after saving a little money sent home for the brother next in years. One by one they came until the five were here, and soon they were engaged in a business that has grown to be one of the largest of the kind in the city.

Hattie: I was thinking of going to England for a titled husband, but I've changed my mind.

Masie: Why did you do that?

Hattie: Titled Englishmen have been getting too scarce since the African war started.

Alameda society, which last season ran to culture, this year runs to cards. Whist and euchre are the favored games, and the masculine element is usually eliminated from the gatherings. One of the swellest of the organizations is the Thursday Whist club, the membership roll of which includes Mrs. George E. Whitney, Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Mrs. Edwin Morrison, Mrs. Kierulf and Mrs. Charles Parcells.

I hope that the popularity of St. John's new rector, Reverend Louis Childe Sanford, will not be affected by the fact that he is a benedict. Mr. Sanford was, until he accepted the call to St. John's Episcopal church, rector of St. Paul's in Salinas. His marriage was one of the social events of February 1898, and was solemnized in the Church of the Advent. Mrs. Sanford, who was Miss Alice Maude Ellison Nicholson-Vernon, is a very sweet and charming young woman. She received her education in this city, at Irving Institute. She is of English birth on her father's side, but her mother, as Miss Anna Kendrick, was reckoned among the leading beauties of Albany, N. Y.

I hear that the "kinder symphony" and Mother Goose cotillon given by Mrs. Tucker of Oakland for Miss Wilhelmina Havemeyer was remarkable for the perfection of detail in the carrying out of the program. Miss Wheaton, for instance, made her arrival in a baby-carriage. And the length, or rather brevity of Miss Claire Tucker's petticoats was such that she had a crowd of admirers around her all the evening. There was no slurring of costumes. They were real babies, real children, and the hostess' daughter was the queen of the assembly.

"I beg you will spare me a kiss," said young Charlie Goldbug, as his pretty cousin was bidding effusive adieux to the rest of the family.

She cast upon him a look of great disdain.

"Don't ask to be spared the infliction until you're sure you are going to get one," she said.

That happy pair, Mr. and Mrs. Athearn Folger, were touring in Russia at last accounts. My correspondent makes no mention of the Cunningham children who went abroad with the bride and bridegroom. They are the children of Mrs. Folger by her former husband and the intention, when they left here, was to place them at school in Paris.

There never was a playwright who achieved financial success more quickly than George H. Broadhurst. When Broadhurst was managing the Bush Street theatre in this city nobody ever thought he possessed financial foresight of any especial reach. He did his duty, wrote billboard and press passes with regularity, but he did not crowd the theatre with paying audiences. He had been a newspaper man before he was a theatrical manager, and he ended up by becoming a successful playwright. "What Happened to Jones" was not a particularly clever farce, but it made a name at least for its author. And when "Why Smith Left Home" was launched upon the theatrical world its author's name had already assured it a hearing. "The Wrong Mr. Wright" is making money in London, the title role being assumed by an English comedian with an American method.

Mr. Broadhurst has lately, my New York correspondent writes me, signed a contract with Charles Frohman by which the latter will control, with the playwright in partnership, all of the latter's works for a specified term of years. Mr. Broadhurst has signed the agreement because he believes his plays could not be produced to better advantage than by Charles Frohman's players under Charles Frohman's auspices. The playwright's brother has hitherto been associated with him in the production of his plays.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

One of next week's functions will be the St. Valentine reception at which Miss Charlotte Ellinwood will be the hostess. The guests are expected to represent characters and wear costumes of tissue paper. Those that took part in the paper carnival at the Pavilion some years ago, and who have saved their costumes, might furnish patterns and ideas to the guests. I hear that some very sweet gowns will be worn. Miss Ellinwood was sure to think up something new in the way of parties. She is full of original ideas, which is proved by her ball and reception frocks every one of which she designs. Miss Ellinwood, by the way, is distinguished as being the most fearless equestrienne among the younger set. Another thing for which she is noted are her beautiful arms, which are as statuesque if not so large as those of Nance O'Neil.

Our rich men are so abundantly supplied with the coin of the realm these days that they hardly know what to do with it. Some months ago it was said Claus Spreckels had more "ready money" than any five men in town, and now it is James L. Flood who cannot find securities enough in which to invest his superfluous cash. Even after signing that big check that was given in payment for the Baldwin hotel site he made a deal with the Catholic Archbishop whereby it was agreed that he should pay off the indebtedness of every Catholic church in the city, and take as security a mortgage on each at four per cent. The rate being charged at the time the deal was made was six per cent.

A row of cabs lined up in front of the Columbia theatre last Monday night gave a smart air to the neighborhood. It was an old-time first night and the audience assembled to greet the Bostonians was very elegant as to dress. There were several large theatre-parties and all the boxes were filled.

The taint of demagogism is already on the new Board of Supervisors. At the meeting of the city legislators last Monday, Peter Curtis, an ambitious young statesman with a profound respect for the Irish vote, introduced a resolution expressing sympathy for the Boers and contempt for the British, and the measure was adopted. But the vote was not unanimous. Messrs. Jennings, Hotaling, Reed, Brandenstein and McCarthy boldly resented the demagogic action of their truckling confrère by voting in the negative. All honor to the gentlemen who, strong in the courage of their convictions, declined to be whipped into line for vote-getting purposes. I have the highest respect for all patriotic sons of the Green Isle who, sincere in the belief that the defeat of the British may insure advantages to their mother country, are earnestly hoping for the success of the Boers, but I am so familiar with the demagogic tricks of the petty politician that I can easily detect chicanery when it is being put forward in the guise of honest sentiment. I do not find fault with Mr. Joe Tobin for voting for the resolution and at the same time stating that he wished to be understood as being emphatic in his approval. Mr. Tobin is an officer of the Hibernia bank, and it behooved him to be emphatic. But, having sufficient intelligence to realize that the resolution was a vain measure, in fact, the veriest buncombe—fatuous to the point of grotesquerie—he had a splendid opportunity to pose as a larger man than he really is and he missed it. And thus does mediocrity ever fail to shine.

The conduct of Addison Mizner at the children's party given by the Hagers was, I am told, somewhat shocking. It is an old story now, but it has just become the subject of discussion in the clubs. It appears that Mr. Mizner was a trifle too realistic in the role of a precocious boy. His behavior was probably suggested by that of Owgooste in "McTeague" on the occasion of the spoiling of his Lord Fauntleroy suit during a vaudeville performance. Shortly after Mizner arrived at the children's party he began squirming about in his chair as though he were in a serious predicament. His affectation of distress was very amusing. But when he finally blurted out in a petulant, tearful tone just what the trouble was, in the language of innocent childhood, the boldness of the expression took away the breath of his hearers.

The episode has been the subject of criticism. It is contended by some who are prudes that the language of Mr. Mizner was indelicate and unpardonable. There are others that take a more liberal view of the matter saying that when you are at children's parties you are privileged to do what children do, and that it would be absurd to gauge the conduct of participants by the same standard by which the proprieties are measured in ordinary social circles. They point to the fact that the men and women who derive enjoyment from such affairs avail themselves of the latitude allowed in dress and other things, and that as a consequence the exposition is decidedly indelicate.

Last Tuesday evening the Associated Theatrical managers of San Francisco gave a banquet in honor of Morris Meyerfeld who just returned from an eastern trip. There is no city in the United States where the managers are upon such a fraternal footing as right here in San Francisco. Although they may have their various opinions in business matters, in private life they are the best of friends. The eastern managers received Mr. Meyerfeld's statement regarding this organization in San Francisco incredulously. They thought if such a society could not exist in New York, it certainly could not exist in San Francisco. Nevertheless such is the case and the theatrical managers deserve much credit for the good spirit that prevails.



DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

The Best Type of a
Fine Old Highland
Whisky

AWARDED OVER 50 GOLD MEDALS, Etc.

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 MARKET ST. Importers

On Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Xavier Rölker in Sutter street a brilliant gathering of friends and pupils was present to greet Mademoiselle Trebelli. A musical program was rendered by the pupils at the request of the great singer. Those taking part were Mrs. L. Fishbeck, Miss H. Simons, Miss B. Rosenbaum, Miss R. Harden-Hickey, Miss E. Hanks and Mr. Genges. Mrs. Rölker was assisted in receiving by Mrs. James Furgerson and Mrs. John Henry Rölker. Mademoiselle Trebelli has been the guest of honor at several dinners and luncheons this week, and has also been hostess at more than one. She is delightful in society, bright, vivacious and always interesting.

It was well that Horace Platt waited until the approach of Lent before deciding upon an eastern trip to visit his sisters. Mr. Platt has taken rank this winter as an eligible bachelor. He has accepted invitations to dinners where buds were present, and has occasionally sent an acceptance when invited to a dance. He will be very much missed in society during what remains of the gay season, as well as in his accustomed haunt at the Bohemian club.

I hear Mrs. George Crocker is far more popular among visiting Californians in New York than the Fair sisters. Mrs. Crocker is not yet so far acclimated as to have acquired the frigid New York manner which is so difficult of comprehension to the visitor from the genial west. She greets the caller from California with a warmth of welcome that comes from the heart. And her daughters, the Misses Rutherford, are as cordial as their mother. In the midst of their new surroundings they still hold a warm place for their old home and friends in San Francisco.

Mrs. Crocker's sister, Mrs. Edgar B. Carroll, her husband and little boy, have joined the resident Californian colony in Gotham. The Carrolls do not expect to return to California, and they will be much missed in Sacramento, which was their former home, and where they have many friends, and in San Francisco. They lived for some time at the Bella Vista. Mrs. Carroll and Mrs. Crocker belong to the Hanchett family, of our old pioneer aristocracy. The former visited her sister in New York for some time before she decided to make a change of residence. Then she came home, packed up her belongings, and with Mr. Carroll and their little son, flew eastward again.

The Henry J. Crockers and the Poniatowskis, who went east last week, will enjoy the remainder of the New York season under the espionage of Mrs. George Crocker.

I think it is a great mistake for the *Examiner's* special writer on social topics to sign herself "Cholly Knickerbocker." She should pen her effusions over the pseudonym "Nancy Knickerbocker" instead, for she makes a miserable failure of trying to disguise her sex. But why Knickerbocker? Why not "Nancy Pioneer" or "Nancy Nob Hill"? What does a Knickerbocker know about San Francisco's swim? How can a New York Cholly enter understandingly into the feelings of San Francisco society people? The conditions out here are so different, you know, from those that prevail in the frozen east. Perhaps

that is why Cholly gets so mixed up in his castes. A real Knickerbocker, I am quite sure, would never confound middle-class people with those of the ultra fashionable set. But probably there are too few of the latter class in this city to furnish gossip for a whole column of the *Examiner* each week.

One Sunday morning not long ago, a young man of wealth and social prominence alighted from the train at a station in San Mateo county where his residence is located. Just before the train pulled out it was boarded by a dashing young matron and a gallant young Lieutenant Commander of the navy, stationed at Mare Island. The matron is the wife of the young man of wealth and social prominence, but he did not see her board the train with the naval officer. The pair went as far as Gilroy where they had a rollicking time. My only excuse for referring to this incident is that it is one of a series of episodes that have served to connect the name of the woman and the officer, and to stimulate gossip in San Mateo county. The residents of the gay villages that abound along the line of the Southern Pacific company between this city and San Jose are always on the qui vive for topics for tea-table chat.

Colonel Daniel M. Burns knows how it feels to be goldbricked. The colonel has been handing out the rectangular counterfeit for so many years that it seems only just that he should get a dose of his own medicine. He affects great indignation at being made the victim of treachery, but he was treated just as he has been treating others. His pretensions at Sacramento were in the nature of a big bluff. He never had votes enough to warrant the assumption that he had a chance of winning, but he tried to hoodwink people into the belief that he had nothing but trumps up his sleeve. The air of omniscience that he affects, while holding an eloquent cigar in his mouth, is all that he had to give the impression that he was a winner. He had nothing to give but promises and he distributed them with a lavish hand. Mose Gunst was one of the colonel's supporters, who, I am told, was handed a gold brick. Mr. Gunst put ten thousand dollars into the first session upon the theory that the colonel had influence enough to persuade Mayor Phelan to keep him on the Police commission. Post office jobs were promised to members of the legislature from the interior, and they were fanned with hot-air until the treatment became monotonous. It was finally the consensus of opinion that as a capper for a shell and pea game the colonel would be a huge success.

I hear that certain students at the Girls' High school have dashed Ernest Hastings from his pedestal. They no longer love him as of yore, and are looking out for a new matinee idol. And this is the reason of



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Experimenting with your eyes often costs dearly—we can save you from costly experiments by our knowledge, skill, experience and advice.

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

Mr. Hastings' fall from grace: Two pretty girl students who have been attending the Alcazar matinees regularly every Saturday conceived the grand idea of writing to the leading man and asking him for his picture. They thought he would, of course, send a large photograph which they could have framed and show to envious friends. Instead of that Mr. Hastings did what he considered a much more graceful act. He had stamp photos taken and sent the set to the girls. That they did not like the change in their program was not Mr. Hastings' fault; nevertheless he will feel the result of their chagrin in their non attendance at today's matinee.

The engagement of Miss Julia Sullivan and Dr. E. E. Park, just announced, interests both Sacramento and San Francisco. Miss Sullivan is a Sacramento girl, and a niece of Mrs. A. I. Foye. For some time past she has resided with her aunt at the Bella Vista. Last summer they were at Belvedere, where Mrs. Foye owns a beautiful villa. Dr. Park is a dentist and also lives at the Bella Vista.

The dinner given by Miss Leah Shingleberger on Tuesday, at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Gustave Niebaum, was one of the most ornate functions of its kind that has been given this season. The appointments were perfect, the decorations in charming taste. I know of no house in San Francisco which is so artistically furnished as the Niebaums' home. Its simple exterior gives no hint of the large size of the drawing rooms, which are so admirably adapted for entertaining. The prevailing tint in the furnishings is a cool, delightful green. Miss Shingleberger is one of the season's buds. She is a lovely, unaffected young girl and was educated abroad. She still keeps up her French and German, and is very fond of study.

My Chicago correspondent writes me that Maude Berri has made a decidedly favorable impression in the windy city. She pleases the Chicagoans far more than she did the New Yorkers, whose critics deplored the lack of color in her face and in her voice. But Chicago has taken her to its heart, and is making much of the Californian soprano. She is singing with the Castle Square opera company at the Studebaker. Miss Berri (or rather Mrs. Maude Berry Fisher) is receiving considerable attention here, and is making many friends. She has improved greatly in style and manner since she left San Francisco, New York having done much for her in those respects.

Stanford Parlor No. 76, N. S. G. W., is making extensive preparations for the celebration of the fourteenth anniversary of its institution. The celebration will be in the form of an "anniversary party." This will be one of several events which are scheduled to take place in order to give the members of the parlor and their feminine friends an opportunity to become acquainted before the Ninth of September celebration. I understand that something marvelous is promised in the way of decorations. The details are in the hands of the Good of the Order committee.

Miss Fanny Thompson, accompanied by Miss Nell Givens, of Oakland, sailed for Europe this week. Their itinerary will include Italy, France and the Paris Exposition, and they will witness "The Passion

Modish turbans, latest styles, at Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

Play" at Oberammergau. Their stay in Paris will be made pleasant by reason of their close friendship with Mr. and Mrs. Varney Gaskill, who may be depended upon to get all the good time there is in Paris and pass it around to intimates.

What little refinement there was in the scene from "Naughty Anthony" where Blanche Bates removes her stockings has been taken from it, my Gotham correspondent writes me. The scene was originally saved from indelicacy by the fact that the peeling off of the hosiery was only observed by women. But Belasco has altered the scene so that Frank Worthing, the professor of moral culture, is concealed in the adjoining room, and gets a hasty glimpse at the model while her hose is in the process of being discarded. Belasco seems to have taken a hint from the criticisms of Miss Bates in this stocking scene. Our Blanche now emerges into a stocking shop, to which the really pretty pink boudoir has been converted, and a daintier scene is rarely put on the American stage. Evidently overcome by the possibilities, he soon after proposes to his "Cora." Giggling, simpering and tugging form the major part of this stupid farce. The display of ankle, lingerie and hose, as Blanche prances proudly à la "a rainy day," to explain to Anthony why men followed her in the streets is more alluring than her stocking peeling act. Green underskirts, a billow of lace and chiffon, conceal the remainder of the elephantine underpinning. To cap it all, Miss Bates brings a suit against a Broadway merchant who advertised his stockings with a window full of hose placards bearing lines from the play: "Only a pair of these to make a happy home," "For a grass widow, dears, warranted not to run," and hose drawn on plaster models of really fetching limbs, labeled, "Modeled from life as shown by the Hosiery Model in 'Naughty Anthony.'" Really, a cleverer advertising dodge has not been sprung since Anna Held was sued by her milkman for supplies unpaid for, which she used in her "milk bath."

Mrs. Langtry will recite at Mrs. Harter's café chantant at Sherry's on February thirteenth. This season's charity ball was a revival of bygone gaieties of that function and the howling, howling swells gathered in good numbers to disport themselves in the Waldorf-Astoria for sweet charity's sake, and to be stared at by baser mortals. The prices of Boldt's hostelry were, for the night, quite as towery as his building. The mob of twelve hundred persons overflowed every available seat, and 3 A. M. saw many hungry revelers yet unfed. The attempt to "pool" the carriages and automobiles in waiting proved productive of trouble and profanity.

The members of the Forum club held a special meeting on Thursday afternoon for the purpose of discussing, among other things, a new plan for entertaining guests. This was apropos of the "gentlemen's night" which the club will give on the evening of Washington's birthday. The club has planned what

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

it hopes will be a very enjoyable affair, just for the members and a few friends. As a large reception was given last December, there will not be so many invitations issued for the forthcoming function. I am told that the reason the club calls this affair a "gentleman's night" is because the members like to have the men they know interested in their work. For this reason they intend setting aside one night of every year for a special entertainment at which the sterner sex may be invited.

There will be a stringed orchestra in attendance and after the program of music and readings there will probably be a dance. As there are but four young ladies in the Forum's membership list, all the others being matrons or widows, they could not make dancing a special feature. The reception committee having in charge the "night" consists of the officers of the club and Mesdames W. F. Mills, Thomas Morffew, E. B. Cutter, James Alva Watt, C. G. Kenyon, Redmund W. Payne, W. F. Smith, M. Gardner, Frank Fredericks and F.S. Kellogg, Misses Jennie McFarland and Agnes Sadler.



JOHN CAFFREY, A Popular Club Man

There came to town the other day an aristocratic and prosperous looking individual who registered at one of the leading hotels as "W. J. Miller, Baltimore." It would be difficult to recognize in him the "Masher Miller" of several years ago, who was arrested for ogling and insulting women in the streets, and sent to the House of Correction for vagrancy. "Masher Miller" enjoyed quite a spell of notoriety in this city. The papers were full of him for weeks. He was the text of many sermons and he was execrated on all sides. Previous to his arrest he was a successful drummer for a wholesale liquor house and after he was released he disappeared, and when next heard from he was a waiter in a Chicago restaurant. When he came to town the other day he had a large wallet on his person, and he visited dozens of people to whom he owed money and liquidated his indebtedness in full. He told his friends that he had been married in Baltimore to a rich woman who died leaving him a

large fortune, and that he had been appointed commissioner for the state of Maryland to the Paris Exposition. He is now on his way to Paris.

Several families will be plunged into mourning by the death of Mrs. Alice Phelan, which occurred on Tuesday after a long and lingering illness. The Mayor, who was tenderly attached to his mother, takes her loss very much to heart. She was a kind, generous woman and was especially liberal to members of her family that had not been so highly blessed as herself with this world's goods. I could recount many instances of her tactful charity, if space but permitted.

The engagement of a granddaughter of Mr. Claus Spreckels is soon to be announced. I understand that the courtship has been in progress for some little while but that the young people are not quite prepared to give the matter publicity. I predict that the wedding will be the most elaborate affair that has taken place in society for a long time.

I can never write the name of Spreckels without pausing to marvel at the way in which it is being woven into the life of San Francisco. And in this connection I am reminded of the story of the Irishman who, while spending a few days in Paris, had his curiosity aroused on several occasions and upon inquiring as to the identity of people figuring in various episodes received each time a reply that sounded very much like "Jeanne Sappya." As a consequence he marveled at the ubiquity of Sappya. The Irishman's experience may some day be duplicated in a measure in this city, for it is not improbable that an inquisitive stranger may be amazed to find that Spreckels owns the sugar refinery; that Spreckels owns the steamers; that Spreckels owns the electric light company; that Spreckels is the magnate of the telephone company; that Spreckels built that tall granite building in Market street; that Spreckels lives in the brownstone palace in Van Ness avenue; that the *Call* is owned by a man named Spreckels; that certain pottery came from the Spreckels works, and that that magnificent band stand in Golden Gate park was given to the city by a public-spirited citizen named Spreckels.

I am glad to see that Kate May Dillon, the robust heiress who doubled up on débuts a short time ago, is doing all that I predicted she would do in a social way. She is the benefactress of tradespeople whose wares are essential to the success of functions. No other person is doing so much to increase the giddiness of the giddy whirl. A cotillon for fifty is the latest affair on the tapis at the residence of this active heiress. I hear that she has made quite a hit with a prominent young club and business man who was elevated to an important commission by Mayor Phelan, and that he is paying her assiduous attentions, and sending her many flowers. But I suspect that she still has a tender regard for the attorney of diminutive stature who used to escort her to "balls and parties" in the long ago.

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the

PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

SONNET.

Virtue and truth were thine, long, long ago,
 But from the first thy girlish steps did walk;
 The last, they say who saw thee upward grow,
 Fleed when thy lisping lips began to talk:
 And thou wert wondrous fair as many know,
 But now, though plastered paint and powdered chalk
 Strive hard to hide the footprints of the crow,
 Time is one suitor whom thou canst not mock.

Yea, thou didst triumph then, and rigid dames,
 With plainer features, but with cleaner names,
 Hated the baleful beauty of thy face
 Now in the limbo of a hell whose blaze
 Leaps to enfold thee, thou wouldst mend thy ways,
 And try thy zigzag footsteps to retrace.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

—O—

VALENTINES.

I.

AT SIX.

"Dear Charlie, i thank yu verry much for the pretty litle puppy yu sent me. Uv all mi valentines it wuz the nicest. How did yu like the box of Choklits?"

"Your frend,

"Bébe."

II.

AT TWELVE.

Miss Bébe Brown to her mother: Wasn't it sweet of Charlie Brackett, mamma, to send me that lovely little fox terrier for a valentine? He knows how I love dogs.

Charlie Brackett, solus: Bébe Brown is a peach. What other girl would have thought of sending a fellow a camera for a valentine?

III.

AT FIFTEEN.

Miss Bébe Brown to Mr. Charles Brackett, at Miss Brown's coming out tea: Just think, it is St. Valentine's day, and you remembered, and sent me that magnificent cluster of Beauties. What a stupid wretch I was to forget. But I suppose my head was turned by the fact that this is my début in society. But I tell you, Charlie, what I'll do to make up. I'll give you one of the Beauties for your boutonniere.

IV.

AT TWENTY-FOUR.

Charles Brackett, senior, at Harvard, solus: What a beautiful girl my Bébe is. This picture of herself that she sent me for a valentine is not half so lovely as she is. I wonder if the solitaire suited her taste? It was not half so bright and sparkling as she is.

V.

AT THIRTY.

Mrs. Charles Brackett, to the little baby boy the nurse has just put in her arms: Oh, I am so glad it is a boy. Charlie was so disappointed that our other little one was a girl. I shall call him Valentine, because he was born on St. Valentine's day, and because he is Charlie's and my valentine to each other.

—THE SENTIMENTALIST.

—O—

A TOI

By order of Saint Valentine
 To thee I send a kiss today,
 With love from me to thee and thine.
 By order of Saint Valentine
 I speed my kiss upon its way
 On Cupid's private postal line.
 By order of Saint Valentine
 To thee I send a kiss today.

THE LOVER.

SHE ONLY GUESSED

"Where do you get the material for your novels?" they asked the Young Woman who had given to the World several passionate Outbursts in the style prevalent among Authors of the day.

"From her own experiences, of course," said the Man who believed in No Woman.

"No," said the Novelist, "your knowledge of human nature should tell you that if I had really loved and really experienced the feelings of which I write, I could never have thus laid bare my soul to the world."

THE PSYCHOLOGIST.

—O—

A STRING OF "COMICS"

THE BACHELOR

For many years the girls for him have angled
 But Sam stubbornly refuses to be tangled.
 Loving all, he'll not take any;
 He prefers to dine the many
 For to board one man for life's enough for him.

THE COTILLON LEADER

Round and fat and jolly
 King Edward is today;
 The pet of all. By golly!
 He's in for any folly
 Although he's getting gray.
 Let's wish he'll always trolley
 Along a nice green way.

THE HEIRESS

Her home is a big brownstone,
 Atop of Nob Hill high;
 She lives there quite alone
 None knows the reason why.
 For though she's pressed to marry,
 And lovers around her tarry,
 She says she'll a spinster die.

THE RHYMESTER.

—O—

TO MAUD

ON FEBRUARY FOURTEENTH, NINETEEN HUNDRED

My caddie brings my love to you
 On bright day of St. Valentine
 The message is still wet with dew.
 My caddie brings my love to you,
 With hope, of holes you'll make a few—
 Say six or seven, eight or nine!
 My caddie brings my love to you,
 On bright day of St. Valentine.

THE PUTTER.

—O—

HIS VALENTINE

What's this? It smells of violet,
 The favorite perfume of my pet.
 A great big pile of valentines.
 Upon my writing desk reclines.
 But this, from her, beats all the rest,
 And close unto my heart 'tis pressed.
 There's nothing in it like a verse,
 A silly line, a "pome" or worse.
 That scent so sweet of violet
 Is all the romance in it; yet
 I press it close unto my heart,
 Which holds a wound from Cupid's dart.
 It is from her, my sweetest love,
 My angel, flower, pet and dove!
 I soon shall call the sender mine—
 My own dear, darling valentine.

THE ADORER.

An Affair of Honor

[TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF ARMAND SILVESTRE BY D. C. S.]

SHE WAS A BLONDE with tawny hair, where threads of red gleamed through the gold; and eyes of blue, whose dilating pupils were as dull turquoises, in which twinkled sparks of steel. Her skin, of a wonderful whiteness, revealed in its contours the lustre of marble. Her small, ripe mouth smiled with the teeth rather than with the lips. Her stately, yet well-rounded figure, was lithe and undulating in its every movement; and her beautiful hands, through whose transparency one could trace the blue veins, were armed with narrow, pink, tapering nails.

All was fierce, potent grace about this powerful creature; and it was not alone her name of "Helene" which recalled those dangerous charmers who, since the world began, have sucked in the quivering side of humanity the wounds made there by love.

The name of "Helene" belonged to her by right; for all the corpses lying under the cinders of Troy, or all the tears of a whole band of Iphigenias, would not have caused her to withdraw one of the least of her caprices. This beautiful monster worshiped herself with the inflexible logic of conscious and sovereign beauty, reflecting the admiration of all as a stream repeats an image.

At the age of sixteen, she was married to the Comte de Valrobert, an officer in the army, who, after having served his country bravely, retired when he was thirty, and two years later settled down to married life. Courageous, loyal and innocent, he was still more—narrow. He was fond of horses and hunting, a typical chatelain, but a husband destined to baleful experiences.

He possessed a childhood's friend—his comrade at Saint-Cyr—whose life he had saved in battle, and whom he had constrained to leave the army at the same time he had done so. This faithful companion was called Galbrache. Eighteen months after the marriage of Valrobert, he had already become the lover of Helene.

"What canaille," you say, "what a traitor!"

Very well, I wish you could have seen him, you, the malicious, refined or honorable ones, a prey to the caresses and seductive coquetries of that siren. With you it would have been at the end of the first week. For he fought, this Galbrache he would have gone, if his fool of a friend would have permitted him to do so. Even after the wrong was irreparable, and he was consumed to the marrow with the mad longing for the woman, a relentless remorse followed him even in his guilty happiness.

The violated friendship choked all his joys, and he would have fought for nothing better in the world than to have given every drop of blood in his body for Valrobert, in expiation of his involuntary crime.

* * * * *

Four years had passed—during which Valrobert killed many deer—when the Baron Adalbert de Haut-Castel was presented to Helene. He was a handsome lieutenant, only twenty years old, the son of a friend of the Comte's, and attached to the garrison in the neighboring town. His reception was such that he returned again and again. The very next day after his presentation the Comtesse took Galbrache apart.

"Do you not suffer, mon ami," she asked in a sad voice, "in deceiving that model of loyalty, whom God has given to us; to you as a friend, and to me as a husband?"

"Exceedingly," replied Galbrache frankly, "though I have become so accustomed to it that I cannot conceive of a different way of living."

Then Helene appealed to the sentiments of honor in her lover, entreating him to break off so criminal a liaison.

The poor devil replied that it would kill him, and he was sincere.

She had the hypocrisy not to tell him that she would be charmed if it did. Once more Galbrache yielded, with despair in his soul. Again he wished to exile himself, but as in the past, Valrobert would not suffer it; and besides, would not his sudden retirement compromise Helene? He remained and I beg you to believe that he suffered horrible tortures when he discovered, beyond a doubt, that he had been dismissed by Madame only to make place for a new lover, none other than M. de Haut-Castel.

Oh, impotent rage! Oh, consuming jealousy! What could he do? What had he the right to say? He had never been the husband—now he was no longer the lover!

One morning, just at daybreak, Galbrache was startled by Valrobert rushing into his room.

"I know all," he cried in a voice in which anger was broken by sobs.

Galbrache felt an icy chill penetrating his heart.

"I fight tomorrow with that man, and I have come to beg you to be my second," continued the Comte.

"That man!"

Then it was not Galbrache. It was the other, the young Baron, whom Valrobert had surprised on a premature return from the hunt. Galbrache realized how utterly unworthy he was of the great proof of the esteem in which he was held by his old companion, and thus sought pretexts for refusing.

"Are you not my only friend?" demanded the Comte in a tone which would scarcely admit of a reply.

To persist in a refusal would perhaps put him on the road to new discoveries. Bound by his crime, Galbrache was forced to accept, and gave his promise. Do not say that he was a wretch. I should like to see what you would have done in his place.

The Comte's other second was his old sergeant. The Baron de Haut-Castel was represented, on his side, by two officers of his regiment. The weapon chosen was the pistol.

* * * * *

A corner of a forest wet with the mists of the October dawn.

Principals and seconds were punctual at the appointed ground, as become gentlemen. Galbrache was appalled at the pallor of his friend when he met him two hours before the time of the duel. What would he have thought could he have seen under the Comte's hat that his hair had turned white during the night? What new torture could have racked the brain of that man who had shown such courage in all his misery? A very simple thing.

The night before an explanation had taken place between the husband and wife, and Helene, exasperated and enraged, losing all control, had thrown a packet of letters at her husband, crying sarcastically:

"You are a trifle late in your accusations, fool that you are!"

The letters were those of Galbrache, and the Comte passed the night in reading them, feeling each drop of blood turn to bitterest gall as it rose to his heart. Nevertheless, in spite of his loathing, he took the hand that Galbrache offered him in the morning; but the short journey to the site of the duel was made without a word being exchanged between them.

When all was ready and the distances had been measured:

"Gentlemen," said Valrobert, in a solemn and vibrating voice: "I wish to make a slight modification in the program of this duel, which if you please will be a fight to the death. It is not I who will fight with M. Le Baron, but this gentleman."

With an expression of deepest scorn, he pointed with his cane to Galbrache. You can judge of his astonishment and consternation, but Valrobert did not allow him the time to speak, continuing:

"I am the husband of the Comtesse. I have the right to kill one or the other of these two men, but I demand that they settle, first of all, a question of rivalry that exists between them alone."

Galbrache understood, and flung at M. de Haut-Castel a look charged with the hatred he now hoped to satisfy. The seconds tried to protest, but the Baron, grasping the situation, entreated them, as his friends, to serve him in this new meeting.

The weapons were loaded according to rule. The principals were commanded to fire at twenty paces. The Baron fell as if struck by lightning. As his seconds rushed to him the Comte advanced slowly to Galbrache, and snatching a heavy revolver from his pocket blew out the brains of his false friend.

"It is my right," was the only thing he said.

The same day, in giving himself up as a prisoner, he sent the letters that the Comtesse had delivered to him to the examining judge.

* * * * *

This true story dates back nearly twenty years. Today, if you wish to dine with me at one of those tables d'hotes where the shameless votaries of vice of Paris may be found, at one of the tables I will show you a woman, with a wrinkled and crime-marked face, whose blood-shot eyes sometimes light up with an unhealthy but for a moment, irresistible attraction.

It is Helene.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Smugglers of Badayez"—a charming work containing many catchy melodies.
 CALIFORNIA—"The Cuckoo"—call it an owl, rather; it is dull.
 ALCAZAR—"Friends"—a great performance, packing the theatre every night.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Aladdin Jr."—a winner from start to finish.
 TIVOLI—"The Idol's Eye"—still glitters brightly.
 ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—A No. 1.

Miss Marie Tempest is in private life Mrs. Cosmo Gordon Lennox. She is a great pet in London society.

The latest indecent drama to reach the American stage is called "The Surprises of Love." Its plot deals with a young widow who drew a prize in a lottery. This prize happened to be a flesh and blood young man, and there is something doing from the moment of his happening on the scene to his going therefrom. One New York critic declared that no pure-minded woman or self-respecting man should go to the Lyceum theatre to witness the performance.

They are playing "The Masked Ball" at the Criterion theatre, London, and Miss Ellaline Terriss is receiving much praise from the critics for her characterization of the young wife. Especially is the charming manner in which she carries off the mock tipsy scene commended. It may be remembered that it was this very scene that won for Maude Adams so much praise when John Drew produced "The Masked Ball" here, and Miss Adams was his leading lady.

Anna Boyd, one of the original widows in Hoyt's "A Trip to Chinatown," is going into vaudeville. Miss Boyd will be chiefly remembered here as the introducer of the song "Her Golden Hair was Hanging Down Her Back," in one of Henderson's extravaganzas. The audience liked the song but one of the lady newspaper critics said it was vulgar. In a spasm of virtue, several society women and some moral club-women refused to go to see the show. Then the Oakland swim, the feminists thereof, decided to go the San Francisco ladies one better. They not only went to see the show when it reached the Macdonough, but they encored the song.

There are lots of people who thought that Lawrence Hanley was dead. But he is very much alive, and was only temporarily absent from the dramatic world during one of his frequent "recuperating" periods. Lawrence used to take the Keeley cure every once in a while. And now after three months under a physician's care in St. Louis, he will return to the stage in Julia Arthur's support. Miss Arthur, by the way, always considered Hanley a splendid actor. It was the late E. J. Henley, however, who was her favorite. It was of Helen Bertram's late husband that Miss Arthur once made the remark: "I'd rather act with him than eat."

It is very considerate of Marie Tempest not to carry her objection to the costume of "San Toy" further than an objection to the style of garment in which she was expected to clothe her nether limbs, and a refusal to fulfill her contract. True, the costume was a correct one for a Chinese character, but what of that? The business of an actress is to look charming, and was Marie Tempest to disfigure herself for a matter of correct costuming? Never!

"They were hideous and awful things! They were to be made in the thickest of velvet duchess satin, the shape of which would have made me look like the hind legs of the Blondin donkey."

A southern jury acquitted an actress for shooting her manager dead, and one of her greatest grievances was that he tried to insist upon her wearing a walking costume when she preferred to attire herself in a becoming evening gown. English juries are less prone to encourage the killing habit among females but had Miss Tempest taken vengeance upon her inconsiderate manager there would have been ample precedent for her justification. One of the funniest of the many funny things in connection with an amateur performance is the opposition raised at any attempt to induce the feminine portion of the cast to assume any appearance of age. To look as pretty as

possible is, as a rule, the end and aim of the whole performance and even the most tractable are apt to discover some pet vanity at the last moment. I have seen Granny in "The Ticket of Leave Man," apparently weighing two hundred pounds, panting under her enormous avoirdupois, which she supported on bronze French-heeled slippers with cut-steel buckles. Was she going to have people say she had big feet? Not she. "Esmeralda" was a favorite in its day, usually presenting four blonde females of contemporaneous age. Mrs. Rogers, the wife of a hard-worked farmer and mother of a marriageable daughter, flatly refused to don the limp linsey of her class. No, withstanding her plaint of overwork and poverty, her pale auburn locks were crimped and frizzed and her bright calico house gown, fluted ruffles, white apron, cuffs and collar were as stiff as the Chinaman could get them up. She was not going to look old and dowdy—not much!

These are mere instances. I am driven to wonder whence the conventional stage servant gets his or her ideas of costume? The men are often acceptable, even if it requires some stretch of the imagination, but the maid in Louis XV heels, frocks that would be considered too short for a grammar school girl, showy stockings, an excuse of an apron with its pink bows, a V neck, elbow sleeves and a coquettish cap—where does she fit in the scheme of a household? To be sure her occupation on the stage is to flirt indiscriminately with all the males of the cast, but the actor is supposed to hold the mirror up to nature, and where in nature is the genus stage-maid to be found? Occasionally there comes forward an artist like May Irwin who is not afraid to look ugly if her part calls for it, one who cares more for a consistent presentation than whether the audience will go away convinced that she has big feet or red hands or a freckled nose. Such a one is sure to be a success. Pretty soubrettes are p'entiful. Leading ladies are climbing over the footlights every day in the week, but the old women, such as were made familiar to us by Mrs. Judah and Mrs. Saunders, are no more. Indeed the real old woman has disappeared from modern life, and grandma is quite as frivolous as her granddaughter while the Sunday magazines give weekly admonition that no one need now be ugly. Therefore if Marie Tempest thought she would look more attractive playing a Chinese character in fluffy ballet skirts and pink satin slippers, why was she not permitted to do so?



GIACOMO MINKOWSKY

Composer of the bright and breezy comic opera, "The Smugglers of Badayez"

"The Smugglers of Badayez"

AFTER all the trash and nonsense that have been served to us of late in the comic opera line, it is quite refreshing to listen to music which in every respect corresponds with the foremost requirements of comic opera music. Those acquainted with the nature of light music will have found that the score of "The Smugglers of Badayez" is breezy and pleasant. It does not contain any jingle or other cheap clap-trap of the up-to-date comic opera stew nor does it resort to excessively serious motives which would send the audience to sleep. But whenever the orchestra is at work everyone is attentive and listens with keen interest to the vari-colored melodies which move along with grace and merriment. That Mr. Minkowsky possesses remarkable judgment as to popular taste cannot be denied. In order to grasp the merit of the score I must explain that "The Smugglers of Badayez" was originally a romantic opera. It was later changed to suit the taste of the Bostonians. And while this change marred somewhat the uniformity of the theme, it showed on the other hand the remarkable versatility of the composer. You may take the score today and examine it carefully and if you are not one of those would-be musicians who look with disfavor upon a young man who is beginning to make a name for himself, you must admit that there is nothing mediocre in the whole opera. It simply bristles with clever things. And notwithstanding the fact that the romantic music was adapted to the comedy spirit you are able to decipher the original motive or theme which begins with "In Sunny Spain" and appears again and again in subsequent selections. While there is a good deal of Spanish color in it, the prevailing character is Italian. Especially in its occasional semi-serious passages does it breathe the air of the modern Italian school. While the public selected the waltz song "Love is a Mixture" and the inspiring march "A Soldier's Life is One of Strife" as the gems of the opera, I would choose "In Sunny Spain," the opening tenor song, "O'er Our Love Forever Blessing," "The Doll Song" and the madrigal quartet in the second act as the most valuable pieces from an artistic standpoint. The intermezzo preceding act two has been lost almost every night by reason of the audience's chatter. It is a brilliant little gem and shows the composer's talent to the best advantage. "The Smugglers of Badayez" is one of those magnetic compositions which appeal to you the oftener you hear them, because their value is not restricted to the singers but is to be found in the orchestration as well. The latter is indeed valuable; it is brilliant even in most parts. So then I repeat what I have said so often, that "The Smugglers of Badayez" is one of the most successful comic operas, musically speaking, that the Bostonians ever had.

I cannot say the same of the libretto, which is about the weakest effort of anything of this kind I ever heard. The audience cannot tell what it is all about. There are neither comical nor dramatic situations and thus the composer has to suffer through an incapable librettist who might have been good at sawing wood, but whose idea of a clever comic opera libretto is shamefully vague. And so Mr. Minkowsky deserves to be doubly congratulated, for were it not for the music I hardly think the Bostonians would have the audacity to inflict such a thing upon us. If Mr. Minkowsky had had a Gilbert to write the libretto for "The Smugglers of Badayez," the opera would today be the rage. As it is, I am afraid he will have to wait until a good libretto is found and these things are decidedly rare nowadays. In a comic opera it is absolutely essential that both libretto and score are good if it is expected to attract universal attention. I would advise the Bostonians to get someone to re-write the libretto. And now we come to the execution. I cannot understand why there is so much complaint about the personnel of the company. I think it is unfair to recall past casts all the time and compare them with the present one. Not since cornering the comic opera field have the Bostonians made any pretensions of being a grand opera company; they are essentially comic opera performers. Hence it is all nonsense to expect marvelous voices. Frank Rushworth, the new tenor, has certainly a pleasing voice. He sings neatly and there is nothing the matter with his execution. He is certainly satisfactory. John Dunsmore is the possessor of an admirable bass voice and he sings the soldier solo with fine effect. Helen Bertram is a soprano of great brilliancy and esprit. Of course it is impossible to understand what she sings which denotes a poor diction, and her voice sounds a little hard at times, but it seems to me she is sufficiently convincing for comic opera. She is furthermore very handsome. Marcia van Dresser might also claim a prize at a beauty show, and her contralto, while somewhat obscured by a cold, evidently possesses musical value. It is a mellow, warm voice. Of course Messrs Barnabee, Macdonald and Frothingham are the same as ever. So from a

Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street, importer and designer of fine French hats—exclusive styles.

musical point of view I cannot see any cause for complaint, especially since the enlarged orchestra under the direction of Mr. Studley does excellent work. But it is dramatic action that the company is lacking. With a few exceptions the members play like automatons in a happy-go lucky fashion and do not seem to care a continental as to what is going on. Improvement in this direction would do no harm.

With one exception the music of "The Smugglers of Badayez" received fair treatment at the hands of the press and this one exception is unfair because it states that the writer expected to hear a grand opera and was disappointed. Now in the name of all that is reasonable who would expect grand opera from the Bostonians? They left that field long ago. Besides, the opera was announced for weeks as a comic opera and no pretensions were made as to anything more majestic. Just because one or two people had exaggerated notions about the class to which the opera belongs is no reason why it should suffer unfair criticism. "The Smugglers of Badayez" proved in every respect what it was announced to be—a clever, bright, breezy comic opera of excellent musical merit.

Attractions THE ALCAZAR is giving a series of fine attractions. On Monday "Oh Susannah," a Lyceum success, will be put on. This is a comedy with a plot similar to that of "Charley's Aunt" and will introduce Stanley Ross, the new juvenile, in a leading role. "The New South" one of the most popular plays of the Grismer-Davies repertory, will succeed "Oh Susannah." * * * Frank Coffin has been re-engaged by the ORPHEUM management and will sing a number of new songs next week. Cushman, Holcomb and Curtis, operatic vocalists, will be the stars of the new bill. They have a musical comedy, "The New Teacher," said to be clever and melodious. Monroe and Mack, singing and talking comedians, Deets and Don European celebrities; and Romaldo brothers, acrobats, will all be new attractions here. Irene Franklin will say farewell after next Saturday, for she is going to Australia. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins Fisher, who have made such a hit with their sketch this week, will remain; also Papinta and the biograph. * * * Barnabee will sing the title role in "The Viceroy" at the COLUMBIA next week. This opera, after being tried on the local dog, will be taken to New York for production at the Knickerbocker. All the scenery, costumes and effects for the new opera by Victor Herbert were made in New York. Miss Gace Cameron, the Bostonians' new soprano, will appear in the cast as the Viceroy's daughter. W. H. Fitzgerald, an old San Francisco favorite, will be entrusted with a prominent role. * * * It almost seems incredible but it is nevertheless true that "The Idol's Eye" will enter upon the fifth week of its existence at the TIVOLI next week. Crowded houses every night indicate that the fifth week will scarcely, however, be the last of the opera's run. "Manila Bound" is ready to be popped on the stage any time the public tires of "The Idol's Eye." * * * "Aladdin Jr" in a second edition is promised for Monday evening at the GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Persse will sing a new parody on "I'd leave my Happy Home for You." Little Maud Sorensen, in addition to her toe dancing, will sing "Don't You But Ma Honey." Hattie Belle Ladd and male quartet will introduce "My Lady Loo" and the Peri quartet will be heard in "Ma Baby Girl." William Wolff will continue singing the greatest hit of his life "Moses Levy Cohen," and Edith Mason will have several new and charming songs. * * * The Frawleys' next venture will be "An Unconventional Honeymoon," said to be a clever comedy and adapted by Daly. The war and peace of a happy family life forms the centre of the action and its dramatic construction reminds one somewhat of the "Taming of the Shrew" clothed in modern apparel. I understand that the quarrel scene is particularly warm. The cast will include the full strength of the company, and the new leading woman, Keith Wakeman.

Quintonica Saves Your Hair

Keeps it fresh and vigorous. Not a dye—but a great tonic . . .

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.
Opposite City of Paris.

BRILLIANT SCENERY, dazzling costumes "Aladdin Jr." catchy songs, inspiring marches and dances and many pretty girls make "Aladdin Jr." a success. It is far superior to "Sinbad" which but recently enjoyed such a successful run at the Grand. Stage Manager Jones seems to have summoned up all his ingenuity to make this production one of the most magnificent spectacles produced here in a long while. Among the much applauded specialties which pass in kaleidoscopic order before the eyes of the large audiences is the graceful dance of little Maud Sorensen. The Peri quartet—Maud Still, Flo Gladso, Agnes Williams and Gertrude Hayes—appears in what the program man calls an "acrobatic" song and dance. I can vouch for the acrobatic dance, but as to the song it is not as acrobatic as it sounds. Another picturesque dance which wins nightly applause is "The Beginning of the Century" executed by the Capriole octet—Addie Arnold, Agnes Williams, Gertrude Hayes, Flo Gladso, Maud Still, Lottie Knowles, Alice Ward and Irene Du Voll. There is a chic little skit entitled "Just a Little Recreation." Hattie Belle Ladd, assisted by a male quartet including John Davis, Jack Meehan, Charles Arling and Charles Baily, gives a splendid rendition of a melodious coon song "I Wants Ma Honey Back Again." A musical and interesting number is that of the Hawaiian quintet which appears nightly in "Aladdin Jr." The vocalists render the warm, seductive melodies of their native land in a manner worthy of extravagant praise. There are two violins, two lutes and guitars. They furnish their own orchestra and they could entertain an audience for a whole evening with the charm of their music. Bella Hart, the new soubrette, has already become the talk of the Grand's patrons and her topical song "Johnny Jones" is one of the hits of the performance. Bessie Fairbairn is as amusing as ever and her rendition of "Arrah Go On" is unique as well as clever. Edith Mason presents also a few vocal gems among which "The Sweetest Story Ever Told" occupies a prominent position. Chas. H. Jones has distinguished himself with a new march executed by thirty-six handsome and shapely girls which he calls "The Festival of the Mandarins." Wolff, Persse, Goff and Wooley have all grateful parts. Not too much can be said in favor of the scenery, which is superb. Frank King contributes a pretty transformation scene entitled "A Toboggan Slide" which may be recommended for its realism and picturesqueness. The performance is a meritorious one.

"Friends"

MARY HAMPTON made a triumphant entry into the hearts of the Alcazar patrons last Monday, when applause and flowers were simply poured over the footlights. She received curtain call upon curtain call. I don't know how it is, but she has made a hit at that popular place only equalled by the re-appearance of Ernest Hastings, the matinee idol. In face of such unlimited favor criticism becomes useless. Howard Scott gives a splendid interpretation of Hans Otto. Especially artistic and masterly is the delirium tremens scene. Hastings is as jovial, natural and graceful as ever and Charles Bryant plays the part of Adrian Karje with the bonhomie and polish required. He executes the piano solo so skillfully inspired by Clark W. Reynolds very well indeed. Marie Howe looks stately and handsome as Miss Wolff and is just as much at home in the execution of society roles as in character parts. She is an invaluable acquisition to any company. At last Carlyle Moore has for a while discarded the policeman and waiter role and appears in a "straight" part. Or wait—I really believe he is again a waiter. To be sure he assumes the role of Henry. I suppose next time he'll be a policeman. It doesn't make much difference so long as he does it well and of this there is no doubt.

LAST WEEK I said that "The Cuckoo" was a bird. I take it all back. "The Cuckoo" is not a bird; it is an insect. Of all the dull, stupid and illiterate plays I have ever had the misfortune of attending, "The Cuckoo" is easily entitled to first prize. The action is so slow that you cannot see it move along. The dialogue is so dull that you feel inclined to take a smile in order to infuse spirit into it. Climaxes are as rare as banquets by the associated theatrical managers and the only original thing in the whole performance is "The Cuckoo"—a yellow journal which carries its title on the back page. A unique character is Hugh Farrant, who saves lives by the wholesale. He ought to find out the whereabouts of Charles Brookfield, for the latter will certainly have a job for him if he should translate any more plays like "The Cuckoo." Stockwell is to be pitied in the role of Thomas Penfold. Here is a clever comedian whose talent is actually thrown away on a part which is too sad a concoction to illustrate. And this may be

said of all the players. They all try their very best to make something of their characters, but it is impossible because there is nothing to the play. Next week's event will be the debut of the new leading woman, Keith Wakeman.

THE PLAYGOER.

MISS META ASHER

WHEN I heard that Giulio Minetti had selected Miss Meta Asher as the pianist for his last chamber music concert which will occur at Sherman-Clay hall on Friday evening, March sixteenth, I could not but applaud such choice, for it is exceedingly gratifying to find out that true talent is appreciated and that sooner or later it will come to the front. When I heard Miss Asher at her concert on September seventh I was struck with the fine taste she displayed, the musicianly instinct which characterized her recital and the delicacy of her touch. If I had the choice between becoming a pianist who commands a brilliant technic and one who predominates in emotional work I would invariably choose the latter, for I prefer to play with my heart and soul rather than with my head. It is because of this predominance of emotional playing, coupled with a fluent technic, that Miss Asher may lay claim to the honorable title of artist, which she is entitled to bear in justice. It is needless to include in this testimonial a biographical sketch. This phase of her career was fully ventilated previous to her first concert after her return. But I desire to call attention to her success since that time. The greatest compliment that can be paid a musician who teaches is a large number of pupils. Therefore when I know that Miss Asher's class of pupils has not only reached a fine majority but is steadily increasing and that among her pupils are a son of Dr. David Starr Jordan and a daughter of Vice-President Branner of Stanford university, my faith in her efficiency is considerably strengthened. Besides her class in this city Miss Asher teaches at Stanford university, or rather in Palo Alto, where she goes every other Saturday. Her success as a teacher in Palo Alto is a result of the excellent quality of her concert at that place on Tuesday evening, September twenty-sixth, which elicited for her the following complimentary letter from President Jordan:

Permit me in behalf of the Faculty and students of the University to express our thanks to you for the great treat you gave us in your musical recital of last night. Your interpretation of noble music is most satisfactory and it gave us great pleasure to listen to it. I am,

Very truly yours,

David Starr Jordan.

Miss Asher's playing was also much enjoyed at the Philomath and Century clubs. She will be again heard before the former on February sixteenth. It is such talent which is gradually rising in the estimation of musicians which does honor to a community. And I do not doubt that if Miss Asher continues as she has begun that she will gaze some day upon a laurel wreath in a corner of an elegantly furnished studio which admiring hands will have presented to her as a token of esteem for her careful interpretation of the works of the masters.

ALFRED METZGER.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

SPECIAL!!!

Thursday Afternoon, Feb. 15th at 3:15 o'clock.

THIRD SYMPHONY CONCERT

Under the direction of

HENRY HOLMES

Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00 75c, 50c. and 25c.

On Sale at Sherman, Clay & Co's

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION TANFORAN PARK

Fourth meeting, February 12 to 24, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Seats in rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street 10 minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS: Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.

F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and M

MUSICAL AFTERMATH

ONE OF THE greatest disappointments I have ever witnessed in my career was the concert given by Mrs. Adelaide Lloyd-Smith at Sherman-Clay hall on Tuesday evening. There was no musical event during this season the success of which I had anticipated with such firm confidence. I had thought to be able to compliment highly the principal upon her efficiency at this very concert which proved so sadly deficient in the very centre of its personnel. I cannot understand it and I am not backward to confess that I feel very, very sorry for the lady who promised herself so much from this, her first appearance here. I have heard singers who sang flat during the first number by reason of nervousness, but this is entirely out of the question so far as Mrs. Smith is concerned for she sang flat almost throughout the program. I am told, however, that "Ocean Thou Mighty Monster" was rendered with more firmness than the balance of the program. In view of this unfortunate state of affairs I will refrain from detailed criticism. Suffice it to say that when I listened to Mrs. Smith a few months ago at an informal affair she certainly sang in tune and exhibited signs of excellent training. For this I can vouch with all sincerity. Even the other night, in spite of her unfortunate condition, Mrs. Smith gave ample signs of a good method and serious study. But never in my whole experience have I known of such a change, and if I had not personal conviction of the veracity of these statements I could not believe in their accuracy. Upon inquiry I discovered that Mrs. Smith was suffering from illness which took her out of town but a short time before her concert. Now I want it understood that I do not desire to pose as an apologist for unsatisfactory vocalists but in order to be consistent in the dispensing of justice I consider it my duty to jot down my experience. Otherwise it is my principle to discourage mediocrity on the concert stage. The Minetti quartet received enthusiastic applause for its brilliant execution of the Mendelssohn string quartet in E flat major op. 22 and three movements from the Grieg string quartet in B flat op. 27. This is an organization of which any community may be justly proud. Cantor E. J. Stark came in for his share of the praise and I am sorry to have been unable to be present during his rendition of the recitative and aria from "The Masked Ball" which I am told he sang with fine execution and splendid taste. "The Two Grenadiers" by Schumann received also a delightful treatment from Mr. Stark. It is unfortunate that a concert which had all advantages on its side should be marred by an unfortunate accident.

The other day I saw a symphonic poem by Frederic Zech which is a work of excellent merit. The title of this highly artistic work is "Lamia" and it is based upon Keats' poem of that name. There are altogether five beautiful motives which are presented separately and in group and which are created with the experienced care of genius. At times the symphonic poem reaches highly dramatic situations and exercises a deep impression upon those susceptible to the grander beauties of musical art. Its leading vein is romantic and the story of the poem may easily be followed in the character of the motives. Mr. Zech showed himself a splendid composer in this work and I should like to see a capable orchestra and leader presenting the work here. Mr. Zech has also in his possession a romantic opera in three acts entitled "The Cruise of the Excelsior," which appears to be a composition of considerable artistic value.

The third symphony concert will take place next Thursday afternoon at the Grand Opera House when the following program will be rendered: Overture Carlolan, Beethoven; symphony Fraternity, Henry Holmes; variations upon a theme by Jos. Haydn, Brahms; overture Tannhauser, Wagner. Particular interest is manifested in Mr. Holmes' new symphony, Fraternity which will receive its first rendition on this occasion. A brief sketch of the symphony is: The opening section is intended to portray the sentiment of universal brotherhood, its bonds of tenderness, infinite daring, duty and hope. This first movement embodies also the spirit of sacred music. The second movement depicts grief. The third movement is intended for an echo of boyhood days. The finale is in the spirit of "An Eternal Today." The work is strictly classical. A. M.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

Stylish Dress Hats \$5.00, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

This evening at Mrs. Ada Clark's dancing academy, 121 Sutter street, will occur the semi-annual graduating festival. The grand march will take place at 7:30 sharp.

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning next Monday Second Week of THE BOSTONIANS
An Event of Importance! First Time on Any Stage!
Smith and Herbert's Latest Work,
"THE VICEROY"
A Magnificent Production
The Most Pretentious Comic Opera Ever Seen in the West!

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Farewell Week
of the
FRAWLEY COMPANY
First appearance of California's distinguished artiste,
MISS KEITH WAKEMAN
Commencing Sunday night, February 11th, the late Augustin Daly's
charming comedy,
"AN UNCONVENTIONAL WEDDING"
IMPORTANT! Wednesday afternoon, February 14th, special performance of "TRILBY." Miss Mary Van Buren in her famous role.
Friday afternoon, February 16th, special performance of "MME. SANS GENE."
Coming, the funny farce, "WHO IS WHO."

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager
* * *
Phone Main 254
Week of February 12th.
Another New York Success from the Lyceum,
"OH SUSANNAH"
With the full strength of the Alcazar company.
Matinees Saturday and Sunday. Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

Tivoli Opera House

ERNESTINE KRELING,
Prop. and Mgr.
* * *
"Hoot Mon, It's a Braw Bonny Play Ye Ken!"
Next Monday evening, Feb. 12th, begins the fifth week of the greatest triumph of comic opera,
"THE IDOL'S EYE"
And this is no Fairy Tale!
Every evening at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2
The Same Old Prices, 25 and 50 cents. Telephone Bush 9.
Next production, the comic opera, "MANILA BOUND."

Grand Opera House

Morosco Amusement Co., Inc.
Lessees.
Telephone, Main 532.
* * *
Packed to the doors nightly.
Week of Monday, February 12th, second of the famous extravaganza,
"ALADDIN JR."
A Tale of a Wonderful Lamp.
Second edition of the greatest extravaganza success ever known in San Francisco.
POPULAR PRICES.
Good reserved seat in orchestra, Saturday matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.
Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, February 11th.
Cushman, Holcomb and Curtis. Monroe and Mack. Deets and Don.
Romalo Brothers. Frank Coffin. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins Fisher.
Irene Franklin. Papiuta. Biograph.
Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

MUSIC CRITICS who enjoy any standing in musical circles are daily the recipients of correspondence from the profession. One of the things I pride myself most on is the fact that letters are coming in daily from various professional people who by this means show their interest in my humble efforts to discuss impartially musical conditions in this city. Most of them are very complimentary and some of them are very uncomplimentary. I appreciate the honor highly and do not resent the latter as they are mainly courteously worded and not meant to offend. I am a firm believer in the independence and liberty of opinion and am also convinced that because I happen to write for the public that this does not allow me to monopolize criticism. Therefore both complimentary as well as uncomplimentary notes are received with satisfaction for they denote the interest taken in my work. But there is one class of correspondence which I do resent, and that is anonymous notes. It seems to me an unpardonable breach of etiquette and a sign of despicable cowardice when a person attempts to fight you in the dark. If such anonymous messages are ambiguously worded they become doubly offensive. One of these ambiguous missiles came to me last week. It consisted of a clipping from the Oakland *Enquirer* containing an able review of Nevada's singing by my friend Alex T. Stewart, and bore on the rim these mysterious words: "By one who knows," referring of course to Mr. Stewart. The postmark bore the stamp of San Francisco. Inasmuch as the message was anonymous I accept it as vindictive, inferring that I am "one that does not know."

Having analyzed the intent of the message let me ask what is its purpose? What do I not know? And what am I supposed to learn from the article? First let me quote from the *Enquirer* of January twenty-seventh: "Some dissatisfaction has been expressed with Emma Nevada's singing, principally from the musically unlearned, on the score of her voice being small. It is found that those who utter this criticism often fail to make the distinction between a 'small' voice and a 'thin' one. It is surely not to be claimed that Nevada's voice is thin in quality. There is a fullness and richness to each tone, always, of course within the limitations of the tone power of the voice itself. This discrediting a voice because it lacks 'bigness' is all wrong, anyway. Purity and beauty of tone should never be sacrificed to mere strength. There have been, and are being ruined, enough beautiful voices in the world, because of this morbid craving for 'bigness' of tone. Emma Nevada's singing is a striking example of what may be accomplished with a small voice, cultivated to a fullness and richness in each tone without losing one whit of its natural sweetness of quality. There is not a harsh tone in the entire voice. There is also that evenness of tone quality throughout the voice that is found in nearly all the famous voices in the world."

It is evident that my anonymous friend desires to attract attention to my criticism of Nevada and in order to compare accurately permit me to quote from my criticism which appeared in TOWN TALK of January thirteenth which appeared two weeks ahead of Mr. Stewart's: "Again I must call attention to the fact that it is quality, not quantity, that we desire of a concert vocalist. The big voices are only fit for operatic and oratorio work. No, it is not the size of her voice but her execution which makes Nevada's singing meritorious. She sings with extreme care. Her diction is clear and distinct, her interpretation intelligent and effective. Her colorature work is fully as correct as Melba's. Her runs, trills and staccatos breathe the air of artistic finish. She possesses furthermore the commendable virtue of saving her voice. She knows exactly what she is able to accomplish and is wise enough to refrain from straining her voice. Nevada tells you how to sing and this is the most difficult phase of the vocal art."

Perhaps I am dull, but it seems to me that Mr. Stewart's and my criticism express the same idea. Why then was this note sent to me? The only thing I ever said derogative of Nevada was the following which appeared in TOWN TALK of January-seventh: "I but voice the sentiment of all those present at the Trebelli concert that this modest singer, this young woman who dislikes the presumption that she is the

greatest artist, this worthy daughter of an illustrious celebrity, put to shame that same Emma Nevada to whom the press devoted columns of reading matter."

This is all! Now what on earth that anonymous critic wanted to effect with his ambiguous remark is a mystery to me. I suppose I have a right to think that Trebelli is superior to Nevada.

I should not have paid any attention to this note, but its absurdity and stupidity were so apparent that I could not but hold it up as an example of irrepressible idiocy. It seems to me far more advisable to discuss matters publicly over one's signature than to use the mails as a hiding place for cowardly assailants.

Emil Steinegger, my Vienna correspondent, writes me the following, dated January eleventh: The season is in full blast, all the theatres and music halls being open. The month of December was very interesting. We had the pleasure of hearing the Joachim quartet on December ninth, eleventh and sixteenth at the Börsendorfer Saal. The audiences were large and enthusiastic on all three evenings. The fourth Philharmonic orchestra concert under the direction of Herr Mahler occurred on December seventeenth. The program included the overture Jessonda by Spohr, which was rendered in a finished style. Beethoven's Pastorale symphony, so well known in San Francisco, received a careful treatment. It was played throughout much slower than I ever heard it, and it appeared to me more effective in this manner. The soloist was the violin virtuoso, Frau Marie Soldat Röger, who played a violin concerto of Brahms, arousing great enthusiasm and applause. Herr Mahler is having a great deal of trouble of late with his musicians on account of overwork. At present they are grumbling and express discontent which may have its effect on the coming concerts, although the fifth is announced for January fourteenth. Lilli Lehman was also here, taking her listeners by storm. She sang at the Royal Opera House in "Norma," "Fidelio" and "Donna Anna." During the performance of the last named opera the audience broke out in such an ovation, no doubt by reason of this being the great prima donna's farewell performance, that the memory of it will not easily fade from the mind of the recipient of all this enthusiasm. Hans Richter, director of the Royal Opera orchestra, received a goodly share of the honors bestowed on that evening. On December eighteenth Fräulein Gisela Peckary, a Leschetitzky pupil, gave a piano recital at the Börsendorfer Saal. She displayed a fine technic, but nothing more. Last Sunday Asger Hamerik, a Danish composer, made his debut at Grosso Musik Verein Saal. It was pronounced a successful affair. The following of his compositions were rendered: Symphony No. 2 C minor op. 32; offertory from the requiem op. 34 (alto with orchestra accompaniment); Northern suite No. 1 op. 22. Hamerik was very successful in Germany. On Monday January eighth Melba made her first appearance in Vienna. The concert was advertised throughout the city, "at Patti prices." During the beginning of the concert the audi-

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

The technic of articulation in its relation to tone production

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15

Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15

Terms \$6.00 a month

Studio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

**Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30**

ence was very cold, but showed more interest during the progress of the evening, although enthusiasm was entirely lacking. Some of the local papers treated Melba somewhat unkindly, saying "if she charged Patti prices she ought to give a Patti performance." The accompanist received his share of the "roast." Thus, "his playing is tricky enough for an American audience." It seems the lack of confidence in American music has not yet fled from Vienna.

I am particularly interested in Mr. Steinegger's accurate recital of the impression Melba made in Vienna. I thought as much, but was somewhat uncertain when reading the following glowing account in the *Musical Age* of New York recently:

Mme. Melba's triumphal appearance at Vienna reached its climax yesterday evening when she appeared at the Royal Opera House before the Emperor, and in the course of the evening was decorated by his Majesty. The performance was given as a benefit for the pension society of the royal theatres. In spite of the fact that the price of tickets was doubled the opera house was packed from floor to ceiling with one of the most brilliant audiences ever seen in the Kaiserstadt. The opera given was Verdi's "Traviata." Melba played the part of Violetta, and was supported by Mme. Kaulich, as Flora Bervoix, Mme. Baren as Amma, Herr Naval as Alfred Germont, Herr Neidl as George Germont and Herr Schittenhelm as Gaston.

This account does not agree with Mr. Steinegger's plain statement of fact and the former must be somewhat of a "fairy tale." It seems Melba, failing to gain the good graces of the Vienna people and a decoration by means of her singing, reached her aim by consenting to appear in a benefit performance for the "pension society of the royal theatre." This is worthy of the business sagacity of this great singer.

The violin pupils of Alex T. Stewart of Oakland gave their first recital of a series of five at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium last Friday evening. They were assisted by piano pupils of Miss Elizabeth Westgate, vocal pupils of Francis Stuart and by Mrs. Margaret Cameron-Smith, accompanist. The participants were Misses Mary Van Orden, Daisy Crawford, Grace Marshall, Gertrude Elliott, Eugenia Long, Maria Barrington, Fan Frost, Ella Graves and Martha Snow; Geo. Hill, Robert Harodan, Winnie Bruce, Hugo Herzer and the Junior quartet, consisting of Winnie Bruce, Lawrence Marshal, Helen Satphen and Ernest Kelly.

Following are some interesting Berlin notes from Irvin Eveleth Hassell, my Berlin correspondent: Last night we wended our way to the Royal Opera House to hear "Haschisch," a one-act opera by Ehelins, and "King Drosselbart," an opera in three acts by the composer Kulenkampff. The latter is a new opera and was performed here for the first time Sunday night; it was played from manuscript, because it is not yet published. It will be performed four times this week at the opera house, which is a thing unprecedented since we have been here. The story of "Haschisch" is laid in Tunis. The curtain rises on a Moorish scene; on one side is a throne and on it sits Omar Bey of Tunis, which part was taken by Herr Stammer, a basso. He has a full, rich voice of great depth. The opera has no prelude or overture. The minute the music begins the curtain rises and the call of the Muezzin is heard from the tower. The voice of the Muezzin was not "the voice of Jacob," but that of Herr Lieban. This call is a most beautiful thing; perhaps the best thing in the opera, and it could not have been better sung than it was by our pet baritone, Herr Lieban. The two principal characters were Hama, one of the ladies of the harem, and Paolo, an Italian painter. The former was taken by Fraulein Heidler; the latter by Herr Sommer. Fraulein Heidler sang exquisitely and Herr Sommer is always captivating. I have spoken before of his voice and of Herr Lieban, so it is needless to repeat. The music is beautiful from beginning to end. It is true, the orchestra has not the prominent place it has in Wagner's operas but what there is, is good. There is a beautiful trio between Paolo, Hama and the Bey; it is exceedingly well written. There are several choruses of a sacred character, sung behind the scenes, which are very fine. There is a female chorus and a male one, which are sung antiphonally and then unite and sing together. The voice of the Muezzin is again heard in the same minor melody. Omar, the Bey, appears at a window and sings a magnificent song, which was admirably done by Herr Stammer. Once more the call of the Muezzin and the curtain falls. It is a most melodious work and could not fail to be appreciated in San Francisco. "King Drosselbart" is a comic opera and in my opinion much inferior to "Haschisch." It is pleasing but many of the principal airs are trivial and of no great originality. The composer, Kulenkampff, was brought before the curtain five times during the course of the piece. The scenery was gorgeous, the last act especially being very artistically arranged. The leader of the orchestra for the evening was Hofkapellmeister Carl Muck.

Herr Hoffmann took the part of King Drosselbart. I did not care very much for him, his voice being of a hard quality and of no great range; he is rather stiff as an actor. Frau Herzog appeared to better advantage than at any other time I have seen her. Her voice is rather sharp if she sings loud, and she is not so refined as is Fraulein Reinl or Heidler, but she has a strong and clear voice. She manages it well and is a good actress besides. She took the part of Rosamunde, which just suits her, for she always does better in parts that are saucy and pert. Her singing in the second act was superb; the purity and pearl-like quality of the notes were almost worthy of Melba. Mr. Floersheim of the *Musical Courier* says that she is best prima donna at the opera house. The performance began at half-past seven, as most of the operas do, except Wagner's, which generally begin at seven. The last performance of the "Valkyrie" began at half-past six. They Royal Opera House has four balconies and the prices of seats range from ten marks (\$2.50) for the body of the house; first balcony, six marks (\$1.50); second balcony, four marks (\$1); third balcony, three marks (75c), and fourth balcony, one mark, fifty pfennigs (37½c); stehplatz (standing room), is one mark (25c). The prices are always raised for the Wagner performances.

Xavier Méfrét, a son of the well known Professor Méfrét of this city, is at present pursuing his musical studies at the Ecole Nationale de Conservatoire de Musique at Tours, France. He was for a number of years a pupil of Sir Henry Heyman and went direct from his tutelage to Tours, where, after passing severe examinations, he was admitted with first honors to the superior class after a course of eight months. He also received the second prize, no first prize being given. All of which speaks well for Sir Henry Heyman's ability as concert violin teacher.

Schubert's unfinished symphony was the best rendered number at last week's symphony concert. Its sedate character was apparent at all stages. It did credit to the director. Tschaiakowsky's "Romeo and Juliet" overture was also worth listening to. The next concert will take place on Thursday afternoon February fifteenth.

The program of the concert given at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art last week under the direction of Henry Heyman was very interesting. Mrs. Edith Norman Klock, Miss Ethel Grant, Miss Belle Livingston, Mrs. Marguerite Olcese, and Emil Cruells took part.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Cor. Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

THE Osteopathic Institute

Hours:

9 to 12
1 " 5
7 " 8

Dr. A. C. Moore Dr. J. F. Haney A. T. Moore, Secy.
Chronic Diseases and
Deformities Successfully Treated
204 Sutter Street
SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MAIN 100

About one hundred and fifty invited guests attended the reception given by the pupils of Edward Xavier Rölker at their teacher's residence, 912 Sutter street, last Monday evening in honor of the matchless soprano, Mademoiselle Antoinette Trebelli. The rooms were tastefully decorated and the honored guest charmed every one with her modest manner and attractive personality. All were happy to make the acquaintance of such an artist. Mademoiselle Trebelli asked Mr. Rölker during the course of the evening for the privilege of hearing some of his pupils and after her request had been complied with she expressed herself in the most flattering terms in regard to the excellent training of the various voices. I may add here that Trebelli told me personally about the refined taste which Mr. Rölker is careful in impressing upon the minds of the pupils and as this remark was entirely unsolicited and made disinterestedly it has so much more value. The musical program which followed the reception

GERMEA

THE
KING
OF
BREAKFAST
FOODS

**MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS****EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -**

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St., near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... **Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.**

Assistant in Vocal Department, **MISS CECILIA M. DECKER**

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department **Mrs. Mary Fairweather.**

Piano Department **Arthur Pickenscher**

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson.
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages **L. D. Ventura** (French and Italian.)

Physical Culture **Miss Hattie M. Corlett.**

Organ Department **Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.**

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. **Advantages Unsurpassed.** If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. **841 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.**
San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone West 223

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Cecile von Seiberlich, Vocalist, 1643 Polk street.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

DR. H. J. STEWART

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS AVENUE
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

—BY—

THE MINETTI QUARTET

Four Matinees Two Evenings

AT SHERMAN-CLAY HALL

Fifth Concert FRIDAY, FEB. 16th, at 8:15 P. M.

Reserved Seats 75 cents.

Admission 50 cents.

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$3.00

Engagements for Concerts and public and private recitals accepted
Address the Minetti Quartet, care of Sherman, Clay & Co

PERCY A. R. DOW

A pupil of VANNINI (Florence) and of HENSCHEL (London)
teaches the art of singing. His specialty is correct Tone Pro-
duction.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.

NEAR VAN NESS

Reception Hours:

Monday and Thursday from 2 to 3

**San Francisco
Conservatory of Music**

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCaully. Sig. Gioach-
ino. Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin, Mr. Bernard Mollen-
hauer. Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goer-
lich. Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counter-
point and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colver. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Sec-
retary. MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS

308-314 POST ST

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

consisted of the following numbers: Polonaise A flat, (Chopin) Miss Ernestine Goldman; Prologue from I'Pagliacci (Leoncavallo) Mr. Georges; In Fair Seville (Dessauer) Mrs. Louis Fishbeck; In Autumn (Franz) Miss E. Hanks; Perles de Brazil (David) Miss Henriette Simons; La Zingara (Donizetti) Miss B. Rosenbaum; Ariosa (Meyerbeer), Miss R. Harden-Hickey.

An event of utmost importance to local musicdom is the fifth chamber music concert of the Minetti quartet, which will occur at Sherman-Clay hall next Friday evening. Inasmuch as there are but two more of these concerts, supporters of the best in music should not miss these opportunities to hear first class compositions. The fact that Mr. Minetti has chosen the

evening for these concerts should make it possible for a great many people to attend who could not come in the afternoon. The program is particularly interesting this time as it contains a brilliant quartet by Tschaiakowsky which is certainly worth hearing. Another composition of great value is the Schumann quintet in E flat op. 44 and also the Mozart string quintet in B minor No. 6. That the Minetti quartet is fully capable to execute these works in a manner worthy of their merit will not be doubted by those who have heard this able organization before. Mrs. Alice Bacon Washington (piano) and Samuel Savannah (viola) will be the assistants.

ALFRED METZGER.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00 Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m.

STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 p. m. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches. Telephone East 952. 1101 Geary Street

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 p. m. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE SMITH BRIDGE
MISS EDITH ELMA SMITH

PUPILS of Madame de la Grange, Paris, and Frau Emelie Kaula, Munich. Vocal studio, 27 Ellis street.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.

Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M

TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lisser, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers. 31 Guerrero St.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

SANTIAGO ARRILLAGA

TEACHER OF PIANO.
5734 Telegraph Ave., Alden, Alameda Co., Cal. Studio: 308 Post Street; Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser

TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger

GRADUATE of Leipsic Royal Conservatory of Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and Composition. Studio, 1823 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church. Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ, Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

World of Letters

STILL the discussion goes on as to whether or not all the world shall take to literature for a living, with abundant evidence on each side.

Some of the most successful writers are far from encouraging others to enter the field, while others hold the gate wide open and urge as many as possible to jump over the fence or creep through the panels. F. Frankfort Moore agrees with Sir Walter Besant. He thinks there is no greater proportion of failures among literary men than among doctors and lawyers, and that if one spends as much time and money in preparing for literature as for the other professions, he has as much chance of success. The late Grant Allen, who was more than ordinarily successful in several departments of letters—as editor, reviewer, poet, novelist and scientist—said:

"Don't take to literature if you have money enough to buy a broom and energy enough to sweep a crossing."

George Knight is of opinion that success is a matter of pugnacity and shrewdness. G. B. Burgen thinks a mediocre butter man makes a better living than a mediocre writer. A man must do his best at whatever he undertakes.

"The author's capital is his brains. If his assets are not ample enough to cover his obligations he fails, and he must try something else."

Alden, H. S. Wells and Richard Le Gallienne are all pessimistic. Alden says:

"If a man has an assured income, let him go ahead. If not let him do anything else but meddle with pen and ink. The exceptional man with creative ability will fail. The public does not want what he will do and he will not do what the public wants."

Richard Le Gallienne is particularly hard upon the outsider who tries his hand at writing. He says:

"The butcher, the detective, the popular preacher, the Adelphia melodramatist or hysterical woman will succeed. They can buy castles, go to the North Pole or arrange yacht races. If a man is a real literary artist the best thing he can do is do something else or get a friend to keep him."

Edmund Oliver takes exactly the opposite view. He thinks success depends upon the standard. However he goes on to enumerate what he considers essential qualities which lead to this success. The author's stock in trade, according to his theory, is "facile, grammatical use of his mother tongue, a sublime confidence in his own worth and the sagacity of a tally-man in gauging the taste of his constituents. Given these qualifications and the market at the present day is practically unlimited. The rawest shopman is sure of a hearing of sorts." Mr. Oliver thinks the aspiring writer should be content with a small income of first—say two hundred pounds for the first ten years. Now two hundred pounds is somewhat less than one thousand dollars, about the salary of an ordinary clerkship. It is a fair income for one, or even two persons of moderate tastes, but at the end of ten years neither the two nor the one could show a large bank account, even if the income were certain. A local school of journalism sets forth that:

"The old days of good writers starving in a garret have passed. Successful writers, pursuing high aims, are now

among the most respected, most courted, most prosperous of the directing forces of civilization. No profession yields better results from training and study, none permits of such personal freedom and so great variety in life experience, none offers so many opportunities to learn, advance, travel and enjoy; and none brings its followers before so large a part of the world."

And that is just where the trouble lies. When writers starved in garrets and plodded the pavements of Grubstreet the world was a different place from now. The literary man of today is not the bohemian of the past. He is not content to live on the bounty of a patron or the alms of his more fortunate associates—to be prince today and pauper tomorrow. He asks more of the world and the world expects more of him. He is a member of clubs, where outward decencies of clothing and manner are demanded, and instead of creeping to his attic after a night at the coffee house, he aspires to a comfortable lodging and regular meals, or even a home of his own—perhaps a family. He expects to clothe and educate his children decently, visit the theatre

and the opera, to travel—if only for a summer vacation—in short, to live, and this he most assuredly cannot do on an uncertain income of less than one thousand dollars a year."

It is claimed that there are at the present time in the United States *twenty thousand* persons who are trying to make a living by their pens, and yet there are not twenty thousand first-class articles produced in the course of a year. Seventy-six thousand books were published last year alone. Heaven only knows how many failed to find publishers on any terms. While hundreds of thousands of single articles are rejected every year, a very large proportion of what finds its way into print is published without any compensation to the writer. By some means or other it has become the custom of many publishers to accept articles submitted to them, to be paid for when published. Publication may be delayed for weeks, months, and frequently years. Meanwhile of course the writer is debarred from using his material elsewhere. It often happens that the manuscripts are held under consideration and rejected and returned to the writer only



A tonic is something that restores strength and vigor to the entire system. Ripans Tabules are a tonic in the sense that they correct digestive disorders and help in the proper assimilation of food. When the organs of the stomach are in perfect working order the whole system is benefited. A society woman of New York City suffered from an attack of bronchitis each year as winter approached, and was often unable to go out of doors for days. When the last attack came on she took a Ripans Tabule each evening and was greatly benefited, having less soreness in her throat and very little tendency to cough. As a result, she had better general health that season than for years. The Tabules, she states, acted in her case as a tonic and imparted renewed strength to her system. If she omitted to take one at night, she would notice that she was not so well the next day.

WANTED.—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N'S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R-I-P-A-N'S on the package and accept no substitute. R-I-P-A-N'S, 10 for 5 cents or twelve packets for 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., 26 Spruce St., New York.

after they are no longer timely or applicable. The author has no redress. He must pocket his loss and disappointment. Of course the whole discussion of literature as a profession is from the bread and butter standpoint. Sir Walter Besant and the proprietors of schools of journalism argue that books are produced in the same manner as potatoes or corn. To a certain extent this is true, but the product is like the vegetables. One may judge the lot by the sample. As a means of livelihood literature may be summed up as "Live horse while grows grass."

On the other hand, a person with an assured income and a taste or talent for writing may earn enough to add much pleasure to existence. He may supply himself with books from the proceeds of his pen, not editions de luxe nor Elzevirs, but good, plain, well bound volumes of current literature. He may have good seats at all the best theatrical or operatic performances for the year, or he may take a summer holiday trip. Indeed, if so inclined he might save for that particular purpose, and by posing as the only man at a fashionable resort, enjoy not only

"as much social consideration as a bishop"—which appears to be the highest aspiration which Sir Walter Besant credits to the literary fraternity—but more social consideration than any bishop of this democratic country would be likely to expect. And all this would be in addition to the satisfaction and pleasure he may find in the writing itself.

Meanwhile what inference is one to draw from the announcement that Opie Read has betaken himself to the vaudeville stage? Is it advance or retreat?

THE BOOKWORM.

SHERIFF'S SALE

BEN B. HASKELL, Plaintiff
vs.
MARGARET DUNTON, Defendant.

Sale.
Justices' Court. No. 1466.
Execution.

Under and by virtue of an Execution, issued out of the Justices' Court, of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 14th day of November A. D. 1899, in the above entitled action, wherein Ben B. Haskell, the above named plaintiff, obtained a Judgment against Margaret Dunton, defendant, on the 2nd day of November A. D. 1899, which said Judgment was recorded in the Clerk's Office of said Court, I am commanded to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying, and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and bounded and more particularly described as follows: Commencing at a point in the northerly line of Seventeenth street distant thereon easterly fifty-five feet from the point of intersection formed by the northerly line of Seventeenth street with the easterly line of Noe street, and running thence easterly along said northerly line of Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; thence at right angles northerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet; thence at right angles westerly and parallel with Seventeenth street twenty-five feet; and thence at right angles southerly and parallel with Noe street ninety-one and one-half feet to the point of commencement.

Public Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 22nd day of January A. D. 1900, at 12 o'clock, noon, of that day, in front of the New City Hall, Larkin street wing, in the City and County of San Francisco, I will, in obedience to said Execution, sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant, Margaret Dunton in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said Judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for lawful money, of the United States.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff

San Francisco, December 30th, 1899.
BEN B. HASKELL, 409 California street, San Francisco
Attorney in pro. per

NOTICE! The above sale is postponed till Monday the 29th day of January A. D. 1900, at the same hour and place.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff.

San Francisco, January 22nd, 1900.

NOTICE! The above sale is postponed till Monday the 5th day of February A. D. 1900, at the same hour and place.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff

San Francisco, January 29, 1900.

NOTICE! The above sale is postponed till Monday the 12th day of February A. D. 1900, at the same hour and place.

HENRY S. MARTIN, Sheriff.

San Francisco, February 5th, 1900.

When you want a gin cocktail in the morning, show the barkeeper that you know what's what by calling for "Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin."

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Mary Lynch, administratrix of the estate of MICHAEL LYNCH, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Mary Lynch, administratrix, at Room 401 Parrott Building, 855 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARY LYNCH, Administratrix of the Estate of
Michael Lynch, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, January 10, 1900

JOHN J. BARRETT, Attorney for said Administratrix.

A little story is told of George Eliot. A vase was falling from a pedestal when the great writer quickly and unconsciously put out her hand to stop its fall. "I hope," she said, replacing it, "that the time will come when we shall instinctively hold up the man or woman who begins to fall as naturally as we arrest a falling piece of furniture or an ornament."

The trouble is that a human life is so seldom considered as valuable as a dainty bit of Sévres, and, alas! it is often that the one who would help does not know how to perform the delicate office, and gets cursed for his clumsily-expressed sympathy. The "unfortunates" of the world are not necessarily devoid of feeling, and sometimes the bit of bedraggled, faded old pride that is hidden in the slimy ooze of their existence is cherished almost as we who stand on the firm ground of respectability cherish a noli me tangere that keeps us apart from our sisters in trouble.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER
SIGNS

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029 1/2 Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS REOPENED her Dancing Academy at 211 Sutter Street, both Evening and Juvenile The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal



...THE...
"Overland"
Limited'

A SOLID
VESTIBULED
TRAIN

VIA THE

Union Pacific

Leaves San Francisco Daily at 8 a. m. Breakfast Served in Dining-Car.

THREE DAYS TO CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE

Four Days to New York and Boston.
One Day quicker than any other line.

Finest modern Pullman equipment, including Library and Buffet Cars, and Dining-Cars, a la carte.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

L.V. San Francisco 5.00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
L.V. Fresno 10.23 P. M. " "
A.R. Los Angeles. 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
L.V. Los Angeles. 8.00 A. M. " "
L.V. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
L.V. El Paso 9.25 A. M. " "
A.R. New Orleans 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
A.R. Washington.. 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
A.R. New York..... 12.43 P. M. " "

INITIAL TRIP... FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

226 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom

COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**
122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

"PIONEER LIMITED" BETWEEN St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S F

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A NO. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 6c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms
25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

Town Talk gives best reports
of Concerts and Musicales



Town Talk

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library.++++

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

VOL. 8—NO. 390 SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 17, 1900 PRICE, 10 CENTS



MISS REINE HARDEN HICKEY, Contralto
A Pupil of Edward Xavier Rolker who will assist Miss Olga Block at
Sherman-Clay Hall, next Friday Afternoon

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,665.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900,	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital.....	1,000,000
Reserve Fund.....	210,067
Contingent Fund.....	407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
 ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

"Rate of interest on loans secured by improved San Francisco real estate *six per cent.*"

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, March 7, at 2 p. m.
 The **S. S. ALAM-DA** sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, Feb. 21, at 3 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.
 FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. HOOPER, Manager San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEASANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

ÆTNA MINERAL WATER

Is the only mineral water from Napa County that will positively cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion.

ÆTNA WATER . . .

Is endorsed by leading physicians TO CURE, not temporarily but PERMANENTLY, these diseases. It is also a valuable remedy for all Kidney diseases.

ÆTNA MINERAL WATER is not a Soda, it is a Mineral Water superior to any in the world.

LINN & KLEE,

Telephone Main 1729

Sole Agents for the United States

Office and Warerooms, 619 MONTGOMERY STREET,

San Francisco.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, February 17, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 50
Single Copies, - - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 75

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

When the Office Seeks the Man

THE *Bulletin*, for whose opinion we have great respect, is authority for the statement that the election of Tom Bard of Ventura to the United States senatorship was a case of the office having sought the man. If this be so it bespeaks remarkable astuteness on the part of the office for it found Mr. Bard, and that is a feat which would have tried the skill of the smartest San Francisco detective. When the office sought Mr. Bard he was under cover somewhere in the fastnesses of Ventura county. He had been ensconced in that isolated retreat for so many years that several hundred thousand people in California had not the faintest suspicion that there existed on this planet such a man as Tom Bard. He was even less known to the commonwealth than was Mr. Gage of Los Angeles before Colonel Burns, the incarnation of office, unearthed that little man and paraded him before the populace in the role of gubernatorial candidate. Yet we are told that the office of senator, which is surely endowed with the faculty of second sight, sought Mr. Bard and introduced him to the people of the State. It was all so unusual that it is astounding. The only circumstance that gives color to the seeking of Bard is that of his richness. Steve White is the only comparatively poor man elected to the United States senate from California in late years, and the office did not seek him. He was seeking the office a long time before he got it, and it was conceded on all sides that he was entitled to it in consideration of the services which he had rendered his party. Why the office should have sought Bard it is difficult to conjecture. Though he is a rich man he has never been heard of spending his money for the promotion of his party's interests. He became a presidential elector some years ago, and after having enjoyed that ephemeral honor he faded into the

obscurity of his Ventura home. The fact is that the senatorial job is generally purchased in this state, and when it is said that that office seeks a man it is a polite way of declaring that he has been invited to become a bidder.

British Versus American Diplomacy

GREAT BRITAIN has been losing battles and prestige in South Africa, and the reputation of her military strategists has been badly tarnished, but her diplomats have lost none of their cunning. Compared with American diplomacy the British article is of a superfine quality. American statesmanship probably never received such a black eye as the one with which Secretary Hay emerged from his diplomatic bout with Lord Pauncefote over the matter of the construction of the Nicaragua canal. And it appears that the Britisher administered his coup with such grace and skill that Hay had not the faintest conception of the sorry spectacle that he presented. He was even laboring under the delusion that he had scored a victory. To appreciate the verdancy of our Secretary it should be understood that by the Clayton-Bulwer treaty it was agreed that neither the United States nor Great Britain should fortify or attempt to command the entrance to a canal across the isthmus; furthermore that no rights or advantages in regard to commerce or navigation should be enjoyed by either Great Britain or the United States which were not common to both. Now under the document signed by Hay and Pauncefote the provisions of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty are virtually revived. It recites, to be sure, that this country shall have "complete and exclusive control" of the canal, but it also pledges both powers to a declaration guaranteeing the canal's neutrality, and the United States is pledged to refrain from fortifying its approaches with the understanding that no military advantages shall accrue to any power through seizure or control of the gateways. How could the provisions of the objectionable Clayton-Bulwer treaty be more specifically revived? It is evident that the words "complete and exclusive control" were introduced by Pauncefote by way of a joke, and it may be accepted as testimony to the improvement of British humor for it is much better than anything that can be found in the files of London *Punch*. The most exasperating feature of Hay's diplomacy is its tendency to commit this nation to an acknowledgment of the vitality of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. By doing so this government would recede from the position assumed by such statesmen as Blaine and Frelinghuysen. They contended that the treaty died through England's failure to keep her side of the compact. Secretary Hay has scored a big hit for the administration on the eve of a campaign! It is to be earnestly hoped that the United States will not repeat the mistake that was made fifty years ago when the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was ratified. The Monroe doctrine was violated in the ratification of that compact, for it committed this country to an entangling alliance with Great Britain involving rights to territory on the American continent. Fortunately for us Great Britain relieved us

from our obligations by deliberately violating the provisions of the treaty relating to the exercise by that nation of dominion over the Mosquito coast or any part of Central America. Our state department has contended through successive administrations for many years that Great Britain failed to fulfill that section of the agreement, and thereby vitiated the entire treaty. And now McKinley's secretary asks the Senate to instill life into the dead treaty or at least that portion of it which ties our hands as they were tied before. The proposed new treaty bestows upon this nation the proud privilege of constructing the canal, and goes the Clayton-Bulwer one better by extending to all the other European powers an invitation to assist Great Britain in coercing us in the event of our attempting to blockade the canal for defensive purposes. Mr. Hay is either a traitor or a fool.

Theologians Floundering in the Sea of Uncertainty

RELIGIOUS discussion was probably never more widespread than it is at this end of the nineteenth century. The Bible is being talked of more than any book in all literature and the views of theologians are becoming more tangled in this era of enlightenment and scientific research than ever before. In the Protestant church ministers are jumping from one pulpit to the other, and a feeling of unrest seems to pervade the entire combination of Christian churches opposed to Catholicism. Agnosticism is rife, and the thirst for knowledge grows apace. Only the other day Dr. Max Wertheimer, rabbi of the Jewish synagogue K. K. B'nai Yeshurun of Dayton, Ohio, flopped over to Christian Science and made this declaration from the pulpit: "Churches are empty, pew-holders are thinking, creeds are crumbling, barriers are tumbling, dogmas are falling, theological cobwebs are being brushed aside and people are craving for a change." Reverend Dr. Schermerhorn of New York switched last week from Episcopalianism to Unitarianism because he was totally at variance with the doctrines he was required to preach. The first notable deflection from the Catholic church is that of Professor St. George Mivart. He went over to the church in his youth, and he has always been pointed out as a living proof that a man of science need not be barred out by its tenets and dogmas. He did not leave the church but was excommunicated by Cardinal Vaughan of London for refusing to sign a profession of faith. He was asked to recant recent teachings of his as to the conflict of the Scriptures and certain fundamental dogmas of Christian theology with facts of science and he refused. From the voluminous correspondence between the Cardinal and the Professor it appears that the latter, while willing to concede that the Bible was written by divine authority, yet believes that it contains errors and fabulous narratives. In refusing to sign the profession of faith he said: "I remain attached to Catholicity and its rites, at which, happen what may, I shall not cease to assist, for I consider Divine worship, in the words of my friend Dr. Gasquet, 'the highest privilege of a rational nature.' * * * I categorically refuse to sign the profession of faith. Nevertheless, as I said, I am attached to Catholicity as I understand it, and to that I adhere." So, unlike the skeptics of other creeds, Professor Mivart insists in worshiping according to the tenets of the church of which he is no longer a communicant. He was willing to give assent of faith to such doctrines as presented no difficulties beyond the power of finite intel-

ligence, and hence, despite his professional adherence to the church, he is a rationalist pure and simple.

Failure of the Doukhobor Colonization Scheme

A WEEK or so ago some of our contemporaries were in agony lest the cupidity of the Californian landholder should deprive us of that colony of Doukhobors who were represented as a most desirable addition to our population owing to their eagerness to cultivate the waste farm lands. Now it appears that they are unqualified paupers who not only have nothing to bring with them, but are already seeking aid by means of food, clothing and money. A letter from Manitoba plaintively sets forth that "these people, some three thousand nearly, were dumped on the prairie last June without a dollar, excepting that the government built a few houses, provided a few horses, wagon and tools, also a month's food supply. They must have horses, oxen, plows, etc., for the coming summer in order to get a crop. Failing this their condition will be just as bad next winter." That is to say, they will be hopelessly in debt, on the verge of starvation and suffering from scurvy—a truly desirable class of immigrants. Instead of offering them any inducements to settle among us it would be more to the purpose to carefully watch our northern frontier lest more of them slip over the border after the manner of the Mongolian. Here is an excellent opportunity for Tolstoi to exercise his charity. The Doukhobors have proved an excellent advertisement for him. He could easily afford to donate one-half the proceeds of "The Awakening" for their relief—especially as it was given out in the first place that they were to be the sole beneficiaries. As to any scheme for colonizing Doukhobors or any others in California, there is this to be said: Large tracts of land in this state are good for nothing but grazing. That flocks and herds are removed does not change the character of the soil. Here and there are patches of tillable land, and of course there are areas that can be brought under cultivation by means of irrigation; but in the main, the land is pasturage. The Cholame grant, in San Louis Obispo and southern Monterey, one of the largest tracts under consideration by these Russians, is an instance in point. Only a little over a year ago an effort was made to have the State Legislature appropriate money for the relief of farmers who were suffering from the effects of prolonged drouth, and the complaints were loudest in and about the Cholame neighborhood. If Californian farmers, knowing their land and their climate, owning their own farms and with at least farming tools and household goods of their own, must call for public aid, what

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Winter Ideas Right and Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

should be expected of a horde of Russian peasants with absolutely nothing? Some land holders might succeed in getting a large price for their land, but eventually,—indeed immediately the whole colony would become public charges. Manitoba is as near as we care to have the Doukhobors for neighbors.

The Unwritten Law Covers the Case OUR pious friend, Rev. J.A.B. Wilson, has managed to get a good deal of notoriety out of his Kentucky sermon over the dead body of the despondent girl who committed suicide in the park. When the reverend gentleman expressed a longing for the day when it shall be legal to assassinate the destroyer of virtue, he left himself open to carping criticisms of envious clerics, who want to monopolize the centre of the stage. Dr. Wilson merely echoed the sentiments of thousands of good

people. It is urged however that such sentiments came without grace from the lips of a Christian clergyman—who preaches that our rule of conduct should harmonize with the teachings of the Bible. But since the divinity of the Bible has been disputed there are many Christian clergymen who favor concessions that are not in consonance with the injunction of the holy book. Dr. Wilson being a southerner leans toward the church militant, as was evident some months ago when he countered on the jaw of a fellow clergyman who had questioned his veracity. As for the day that Dr. Wilson longs for, we were under the impression that it long since arrived. While there is no statute that exculpates the man who revenges a wrong to his wife, sister or daughter, still the unwritten law that decrees that the man that compels atonement by blood-spilling shall not be punished, is generally observed all over the world.



The Saunterer

TO HER other vicious accomplishments Mrs. Langtry appears to have added that of blackmail. She has resorted to that satanic art for the purpose of compelling the recognition of New York's bluest blooded aristocracy. The story of the infamously insolent manner in which she forced Mrs. Astor, the queen of American society, to foster her impertinent aspirations is of a most astonishing character. The story has been only half told in the despatches, and has of course been denied, but those on the "inside" of New York society are most positive in their assertions of the truth of the narrative. The fact is that Mrs. Astor, the most conservative leader of the most Puritanical set in the 400 of Gotham, has condescended to lend her aid to the social rehabilitation of the most notoriously disreputable woman in two continents. And that she has done after that woman had been most unmercifully snubbed by women with less than half the social prestige of the distinguished leader. Surely there must have been compulsion of some sort exercised to have worked such phenomenal self-debasement. Shortly after the arrival of Mrs. Langtry in New York her press agent announced that she would give a café chantant at which it was expected that society would assemble. But society held aloof and Mrs. Langtry was compelled to abandon the project. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, of the fast section of the 400, intended to invite the odorous Lily to a private vaudeville show to recite "The Absent-Minded Beggar," but Mr. Fish, who has more dignity than his wife, demurred, saying that he would not permit the "hussy" to enter his house.

The Langtry was disconcerted but not discouraged. A mind skilled in trickery and device was too resourceful to halt at such reverses. Resolving not to suffer humiliating defeat, she planned a coup that she felt sure would prove successful. Presently came the announcement that she would be the guest of honor at a tea the patronesses of which were in the front rank of the 400. All New York's smart set stood aghast. The New York *Evening Sun* corroborated the report and declared that when the story of how Mrs. Langtry secured the gilt-edged patronage was told it would

create the biggest sensation that ever shocked American society. Meagre details have since been published. The story as it comes to me from New York contains features that might well serve for the groundwork of a society drama. Foremost of these features is the part played by the future King of England in the conspiracy; for it was the influence of the gay Prince, the man with whom Mrs. Langtry had her first notable intrigue, that she invoked to accomplish her lofty purpose. Lady Randolph Churchill acted as her agent. In response to a cable message the latter conferred with the Prince of Wales, and he authorized her to inform Mrs. Astor that unless she gave her support to the Langtry project, Mrs. Ogilvy Haig, now a resident of England, would be completely ostracized in London society.

To properly appreciate the effect of this communication it should be known that Mrs. Astor is very much interested at the present time in the rehabilitation of Mrs. Ogilvy Haig, who is better known to the world as Mr. Coleman Drayton. Mrs. Haig is Mrs. Astor's daughter, and she is the woman who was involved some years ago in an international scandal, through her intimacy with a man named Borrowe. Since her second marriage she has been eager to polish her stained escutcheon, and her mother has made many a concession to ambitious matrons of doubtful reputation in furtherance of her daughter's efforts. According to the story that is now agitating the plutocrats and snobs of upper-tendom, Mrs.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Astor was assured that by placing her name at the head of Langtry's patronesses she could end the social boycott which has been waged against her daughter for several years, and she took the bait.

The appointment of Colonel William P. Sullivan to the office of Chief of Police was a happy solution of a serious problem that occupied the attention of the people for several weeks. Colonel Sullivan is a capable man of good executive ability, and his integrity has never been questioned. I am confident that he is to be depended on for an honest administration of the affairs of the police department, and that his vigilance and intelligence are such that corrupt subordinates will find it extremely difficult to continue the practices that have heretofore occasioned so much complaint.

In appointing Judge Wallace to the Police commission Mayor Phelan builded better than he knew. I am glad that Judge Wallace is a Police commissioner because now there is little likelihood of his attempting to get back on the Superior bench. Paradoxical as it may seem there is no man that I know better equipped for judicial duties and less fitted for the bench than Judge Wallace. He has what is known in legal circles as a fine judicial mind, and as a law juggler he has not a peer in the state of California. Though his sense of justice is acute, his fidelity to justice is in the nature of an unknown quantity. But he has been a splendid grand-stand jurist and the newspapers have patted him on the back for generally taking their side of a case. He chased Buckley out of the town, deterred footpads from foot-padding, fired a crooked gang of supervisors and did many other things that should be commended.

But there is another side to the picture. Judge Wallace summoned Assessor Siebe into court for an explanation as to why he didn't compel certain corporations to share their just proportion of the public burdens. He went at Siebe without gloves, and when District Attorney Barnes moved to dismiss the case Judge Wallace promptly denied the motion. It looked for awhile as though he were going to compel the Market Street Railway company to produce certain books. Nobody knew what the books would disclose, but the prospect of their production put everybody on the qui vive for a big scandal. The attorneys for Siebe and the railroad opposed the efforts of the prosecution tooth and nail, but Judge Wallace calmly brushed aside their objections, and the whole city was applauding him for his courage. The case was progressing to the point where the startling evidence was to be adduced, when a strategic move was made that upset calculations. A suit parallel in its nature to the one in the Superior court was brought before a justice of the peace. Its purpose was to ascertain why Assessor Siebe had not imposed the proper assessment—not on railroad property but upon the property of a certain Judge Wallace. Then came the district attorney into Judge Wallace's court once more with the same motion that had been previously denied, but this time it was granted. I was curious to know if the district attorney had reason to suppose that a repetition of his motion would avail, and upon inquiry I was told by a gentleman who was in a position to know, that the district attorney had been requested to renew the motion.

"Who made the request?" I asked.

"Judge Wallace," was the reply.

And then there is the Rosser case. Rosser, a cold-blooded assassin, was acquitted in Judge Wallace's court. Every newspaper man that reported the trial of the case believes that the acquittal was the result of a conspiracy. I believe that if all the facts of that case were brought to light they would cause a profound sensation. Judge Wallace's charge to the jury in that case is one of the most remarkable documents that was ever read in a court of justice. Desiring to refresh my mind on the subject not long ago, I went to the City Hall to read the official copy of the charge and I found that it had been stolen from the records. I am therefore unable to quote from the instructions of the court. I recall however that Judge Wallace said a great deal in that charge on the subject of drugging. Now it was hinted during the Rosser trial that somebody had administered a drug to the defendant and that he was under its influence when he committed the cold-blooded murder, but there was no evidence on the subject, and nothing could be found in the record which, in the opinion of a layman, warranted the court in touching on the theme. But as Judge Wallace is a profound jurist he of course knew whether it was proper for him to go outside the record.

But whatever Judge Wallace's critics may say of him it cannot be denied that during his long and varied official career he has rendered great and valuable services for which he has received much applause. His sincerity has been questioned, he was accused of accepting a bribe when on the Supreme bench and his conduct in the celebrated sugar trust case has been severely condemned by such an eminent and reputable attorney as John Garber, but the people remember him as the man that put Buckley to flight, that sentenced highwaymen to twenty year terms and that tried to rid the city of a crooked board of supervisors and, as I said before, I am glad that he is a Police commissioner because I would prefer to see other kind of men on the bench. Harmony now prevails in the Police commission and all should go well. The *Bulletin* has won its fight and is satisfied. It was a hard fight and now, it being over, it can easily be seen how it could have been avoided. Lieutenant Esola has many sympathizers whose main regret is that he did not withdraw earlier, but many of his friends who are familiar with all the "inside" facts have no complaint to make of the *Bulletin's* course. I have been told by Mr. Crothers that he gained three thousand new subscribers since the battle began.

While Colonel Jackson was responding to the toast of "The Philippines" at the banquet of the Ohio society on Tuesday evening of last week a brass ventilator in the window behind him rattled so uproariously that it had to be fastened. When following the colonel's masterly effort Toastmaster "Billy" Jordan arose to announce the next response, he said that he had often heard that Colonel Jackson was one of the most eloquent of men, and of this he was now ready to vouch, both from what he had just heard from Jackson's own lips and from the applause of the ventilator. Jordan's witticism was highly appreciated.

Among the messages received from those unable to attend this meeting of natives of the buckeye state was one purporting to come from Queen Victoria, reading: "I regret my inability to be with you, due mainly to my troubles in South Africa. Is it possible for you to send a regiment of farmers to Natal to build up the fences? My Boers have broken out."

Though Mr. Walter Hobart's pugilistic education has not been neglected, neither has it reached a very high state of perfection. The young millionaire has had several boxing instructors from whom he has learned the first principles of the art of self defense, but he has not acquired the knack of assimilating stiff punches. He had some difficulty the other day with one of his servants, an ex-prize fighter, and they came to blows. The servant smashed his employer over the eye, and produced a fine combination of colors.

The invitations have at last been issued for the Mardi Gras ball at the Hopkins Institute, on February twenty-seventh. The ball will be held in the new gallery presented to the institute by Edward F. Searles and named after his late wife. The committee of arrangements has determined to make this bal masque a perfect affair in regard to guests and arrangements. The person wishing to attend must not only have received an invitation from headquarters before he can get a ticket, but he must practically show a "clean bill of health" before he can acquire one of the magic pasteboards. All the feminine guests must be masqued. Men will not be permitted to mask.

There will be private boxes for those not desiring to go upon the floor. The carnival will open at nine o'clock with a grand march. The request is made that the ladies attending will appear in fancy costume. This request seems superfluous considering the character of the function, but in reality it is not so. At the last Mardi Gras ball many women wore dominoes instead of appearing in costume and the dominoes in many instances were not distinguished either for the style of their cut, or their beauty. Those wearing really beautiful costumes were so few in number as to be conspicuous.

The most remarkable thing about the late Henry Clay Wysham was that he always wore gloves when manipulating his flute. Mr. Wysham was a striking looking figure, slim, and rather dandified as to dress. He wore long-flowing side-whiskers and was neat to the point of finicalness. But his peculiar characteristic was that of wearing gloves when he played his flute—the boehm-flute by the way—in public. I remember at one time the musical critic of a local weekly entered into a controversy with Wysham upon this very subject. The critic contended that the wearing of gloves prevented a clear sound from the keys. The flutist took up the gloves for his side of the argument, but I do not remember which won the mill.

They have evolved a new idea across the bay. They run an "among those present" list at church services. When the Reverend William Nat Friend, the newly made clergyman, delivered his first sermon last Sunday evening at the First Presbyterian church, the leading Oakland daily not only gave the digest of his discourse but told who were there to hear him preach. This idea might be acted upon by local clergymen who wish to lure new members to join their congregations. How sweet would it be to the new-rich to see his name printed side by side with that of the old aristocrat in "among those present" at such

Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street, importer and designer of fine French hats—exclusive styles.

and such a church on a certain Sabbath. The idea might be worked with advantage in reporting the Easter services, where hitherto only the wearers of noteworthy millinery have received mention.

"I was awfully shocked at the theatre on Monday night."
"Really! Was the play so broad?"
"I didn't notice, but a lady sitting near me wore a frock of such tight cut that it was absolutely indecent."

Lady Frances Hope likely smiles over her tea-cup as she peruses the latest adventure of her erstwhile husband, Jack Mason. The fascinating actor has been the hero of a divorce suit brought by Marion Manola Mould Mason against him, and is said to be about to marry a lady of sixty odd years. But I believe that the ex-actress who will some day be the Duchess of Newcastle had Jack Mason for the hero of her first matrimonial romance. They were not able to support a luxurious ménage in those days. They lived in Boston and their home was a long way from Beacon street. May was chief cook, housemaid and bottle washer, for they could not afford a servant.

One day Mrs. Mason fell a-thinking over the dish-pan. The result of her meditations was that she decided to take a change.

"I'm going to New York, Jack," she said to her husband when he came home.

"What for?" asked Jack.

"Oh, for a new engagement."

"What! Tired of home-life already?"

"Yes, I'm going to get a divorce."

May handed Mason a ten dollar bill and told him to get her a single ticket to Gotham. He went out and soon returned with the ticket. But he looked very sad. Mrs. Mason, disregarding his state of mind, remarked:

"Change, please."

"What?"

"I say this ticket was only seven dollars and ninety-three cents. Where are the two dollars and seven cents?"

"Well, May," said Jack, with a lot of unshed tears dimming his voice, "you *must* leave me something."



DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

The Best Type of a
Fine Old Highland
Whisky

AWARDED OVER 50 GOLD MEDALS, Etc.

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 MARKET ST. Importers

A writer in the Los Angeles *Capital* characterizes my paragraph in reference to Allan Kelly and the *Examiner* bear episode as a "sneer at a good newspaperman." Yet he published the paragraph in full thereby giving greater circulation to what he regarded as an undeserved sneer. They have a queer way in Los Angeles of testifying to their friendship for people. I half suspect that the *Capital* man would not care to give so much space to a paragraphic eulogy on the *Times*' editor. However I shall put him to the test. In relating the bear story I reflected in no way on Mr. Kelly's ability as a newspaperman. It would have been absurd to have attempted to do so, for his reputation as a journalist is well established from San Francisco to New York. He is a bright and interesting writer and is generally recognized as a thoroughly capable newspaperman. The statement that he was one of the many experimental city editors of the *Examiner* was not made by way of disparagement. The list of *Examiner* experimental editors contains the names of some of the greatest journalists on the continent. Mr. Hearst's journalistic experience has been one large series of experiments.

According to a paragraph that is going the London and New York rounds, Lord Sholto Douglas is not the only member of the late Marquis of Queensberry's family who has exhibited signs of eccentricity. The Marquis' sister, Lady Florence, who is the wife of Sir Beaumont Dixie, is said to be "peculiar." Her peculiarity comes very near insanity and her mania is that of fancying herself attacked by tramps, or the victim of burglars. Another sister, Lady Gertrude, is married to a Brighton baker, Sir Thomas Stock. The worst thing said about her is that she is not clever. Lord Francis and Lord James Douglas both met death by their own deed; the former by jumping off a precipice in Switzerland, and the latter by a more skilful method, in a London cab.

Then there is Lord Archibald Douglas, who is a priest. He is said to be madder than a March hare. With all these queer uncles and aunts it cannot be wondered at that Lord Sholto Douglas should have fallen in with the aberrant procession. Lord Sholto's erratic youthful adventures were capped by his marriage with the little Irish girl of Oakland who was singing and dancing in a Bakersfield dive.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Voorhees of Philadelphia will visit California next month. They will be accompanied by their daughters and will spend some weeks on the coast, taking in the various sights of our part of the world. The Voorhees' will travel in their own private car. This mode of amusement has become very popular in the east and special car journeys are now quite common. This is no new form of pleasure to plutocratic San Franciscans who for years have enjoyed occasional trips across the continent, or up and down the coast in private cars. The private car jaunt in California is as much a matter of course as our daily food.

The birthday of St. Valentine was celebrated this week in a manner that must have gladdened the good old saint's heart, in his abode in the sky. A parlor of Native Daughters danced and there were several

Just received—Elegant new French hats, in all the beautiful new Pastal shades. Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

Valentine parties given here and there. The Alpha Cotillon, which was organized by Miss Gertrude Burnett at the beginning of the season, held its final assembly last Friday night at Century hall. The affair was a Valentine bal masque and like the preceding events in the club's annals was a very delightful event. The favors were appropriate and pretty. The german was led by Henry Clapp, as St. Valentine, and Miss Isabel Birkmaier, who was attired as the Queen of Hearts. Miss Burnett was Psyche. One of the most original of the costumes was that of Miss Ethel Birkmaier, who appeared as a True Lover's Knot.

Miss Charlotte Ellinwood's tissue paper masquerade on St. Valentine's eve was, as I predicted, the distinctly original event of the season. But I am glad that Ash Wednesday is so near, else the tissue paper dance might become as much of a chestnut as the children's costume dinner. Society has such a way of spoiling a pleasure by constant repetition. Miss Ellinwood and Miss Leontine Blakeman were both costumed as California poppies.

The news comes from abroad of the death of Anton de Kontski, the pianist and composer. The Chevalier de Kontski lived for some time in San Francisco and he became very well known here. He rented a house in Geary street in the Western Addition, and his wife used to give pleasant little informal soirées musicales. The Chevalier's great achievement in the world of music was his composition, "The Awakening of the Lion." The Golden Gate park band used frequently to play this work.

It is not generally known outside the musical cult that Victor Herbert, the composer of the new opera tried on the San Francisco canine by the Bostonians, is an Irishman, or that he has with remarkable Celtic versatility won honors as composer, conductor and 'cellist. He is a grandson of Samuel Lover, of "Haughty Andy" fame who won distinction as a poet, painter, novelist, raconteur and musician. Herbert's best opera, I have read, was never produced. It is called "La Vivandière." While Lillian Russell was considering the advisability of appearing in that opera, and hesitating because it was the work of a new composer, Herbert wrote "Prince Ananias" which was produced by the Bostonians. He is now the conductor of a symphony orchestra in Pittsburg, which recently appeared in New York and astonished the critics of that town.

Dissensions arise in the best regulated households. Even the Will Crockers are not immune from the trials and tribulations of the lowly. And the Will Crockers, be it known, are of our real, aristocratic, first water push. The Prince Poniatowskis are domiciled with the Will Crockers, and some time ago the menagé included a French cook, a typical

Hunting and Fishing

••The Popular Resort of Sportsmen••

SONOMA HOUSE, TIBURON, CAL.

Lunches put up for pleasure parties. Meals at all hours. Parlors for ladies. Bar in connection at which you can get the choicest of liquors and cigars. Reasonable rates.

F. C. JACKSON, PROPRIETOR

Gallic autocrat of the cuisine. The Prince and the cook were the dramatis personæ of the domestic curtain-raiser which I am about to discuss. One morning breakfast was ordered for the Prince at eight—and the cook—a female, I should not neglect to mention—proceeded to prepare the repast with her usual fidelity to the gastronomical art. The pièce de résistance was a broiled chicken. The placing of the fowl on the grill was timed with punctilious nicety and at eight the cook had a dish fit for the Prince, but the Prince failed to materialize. The fact was that the Poniatowski was not feeling well that morning. Word was sent to the kitchen to defer breakfast till nine, but it was too late to save the bird. The cook swallowed a pony glass of cognac with her indignation and waited.

At nine o'clock another broiled chicken was ready for the tardy Prince. But once more was the cook disappointed. It was then announced that Pony would come under the wire at ten sharp. The cook swallowed another glass of cognac and sat down to meditate. The cognac bottle was within easy reach, and she naturally fell to drowning her indignation. But she did not neglect her duties and at the appointed hour a third broiled chicken was ready for consumption. The Prince sauntered into the breakfast-room about fifteen minutes past the hour and was confronted by the cook in defiant attitude.

"Saa-creestee! Mon Dieu! parbleu!" and various other ejaculations greeted him at the threshold. And then the cook proceeded to tell the Prince in a combination of tongues that he was a bogus nobleman, and something to the effect that he came to America in search of the long green. She ended her tirade with a threat to put him into the oven, and started for him brandishing a frying-pan. The situation was so hot that he beat a retreat leaving the cook holding down the Spion Kop of her domain. I believe she was discharged by long distance communication.

If Mrs. Nettie Craven fails to get a slice of the Fair estate it will not be due to her inability to procure witnesses to supply connecting links. But it appears to me that whatever case she has is being butchered by somebody. When she first sought to establish her marriage to the dead millionaire she relied upon an alleged marriage contract, and nothing was said of a ceremony. On the contrary, she acknowledged that it was the desire of Fair and herself to keep their relationship a dark secret, and I believe there was something said about its being understood that if either died the survivor should destroy the contract. Yet now the court is asked to believe that a suburban justice of the peace united the pair in the holy bonds of wedlock. Perhaps we are to learn later on that there was a wedding breakfast with music by a brass band, a honeymoon trip and last but not least a bouncing baby. Where oh, where is all the legal talent that guided the destinies of the widow's case at the beginning? The erudite Delmas and the aggressive Foote were the lady's sponsors some months ago but they are no longer taking an active part in the proceedings.

And by the way our old friend General Dickinson is no longer holding the fort of Ladycraven. That hero of more than one Sacramento campaign has taken a back seat with Foote and Delmas. His ability for get-

ting mixed up in affairs that involve great financial interests is such as should move the average appreciative manipulator to enthusiastic admiration. General Dickinson is living proof of the fact that it is possible to earn many large fees without being a great lawyer. He has never been regarded as one of the heavy-weights of the bar, and he has never been known to "cut much ice" in court, for his modesty always prompts him to remain in the background against which he is silhouetted in bold relief, as in the Fair case for instance.

General Dickinson did not bob up in the Fair case until after the Craven deeds were introduced in evidence. It was discovered by the attorneys for the heirs that the notorial acknowledgments attached to the documents were of a form that did not exist until long after the date of the deeds. It was alleged that the blank acknowledgments came from the house of H. S. Crocker & Co., and it appeared that General Dickinson was the man who was employed by that firm to keep their legal blanks up to date. About that time General Dickinson joined the staff of Craven attorneys and from his office came the witnesses by whom it was sought to prove that the acknowledgment blanks were in stock at the time of the execution of the deeds. Since then General Dickinson has taken no prominent part in the case. But the other day Mrs. Craven sprang one of those sensations that she keeps up her sleeve. She stated that she was married to James G. Fair by a justice of the peace named Simpton. Now it appears that Simpton holds office in Sausalito, which as everybody knows is General Dickinson's own private bailiwick. I don't know whether Simpton is indebted to the general for his job, but—well, I think that his testimony would have greater weight if he hailed from Cape Nome.

Shade of Sharon: Say Fair, I see that you were married to that old lady by a Justice of the Peace.

Shade of James G.: It's the age of progress, you know; when you were on earth it was thought that a marriage contract would do the trick but now they dig up oral testimony.

There seems to be lack of esprit du corps on the superior bench. Judge Carroll Cook was sued on a promissory note the other day for five hundred dollars and Judge Hebbard gave judgment against him. Judge Cook's defense was a somewhat novel one. He represented that when he signed the note it was understood that it would be destroyed in consideration of his promise to steer a client against a firm in which the man in whose favor the note was executed was interested. The client was Ned Foster, a well-known café chantant impresario, and the firm which it was intended that he should patronize was a brewing company. In justice to Judge Cook I should state that the transaction occurred before he was elevated to the bench, for of course what Carroll Cook might do as an attorney is quite different from what he would do as a jurist. The ethics of the legal profession are not nearly so restricted as the proprieties which judges are expected to observe. I have no doubt that if General Dickinson were on the bench he would dispense justice with a glad and unerring hand, and that if he gave his word to vote for a man for the presiding judgeship he could be relied on even though it were necessary for him to "lead a break" as he failed to do at Sacramento.

From an English weekly I cull the item that Lord Dufferin's third son, Lord Basil Blackwood, was the illustrator of Hilaire Belloc's "More Beasts for Worse Children," an English nonsense-book of the Gelett Burgess order. Lord Basil is said to be a clever newspaper artist, with a natural gift of humor. The item is of especial interest to San Franciscans for the reason that the author of the book mentioned, Mr. Belloc, is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Garret W. McEnerney of this city.

There is a milliner in San Jose who, in the midst of all her financial successes, is still sad at heart. She mopes and mopes and will not be comforted. The reason of this melancholy may be laid at the same door which barred Mr. Pip from perfect beatitude. The milliner cherished great expectations which were not realized. She loved a man, a citizen of prominence whose name is known throughout the state. The prominent citizen loved her, too, to the extent of setting her up in a lucrative business. But she wanted more. She wished to be his wife, but he was encumbered. She waited until his wife sued him for a divorce, and obtained it. Then the milliner's heart was glad for she felt sure things were coming her way. But she was destined to experience one of those slips twixt the matrimonial cup and the lip. He married another, a gayer and more vivacious damsel than the milliner.

Last week I inadvertently included the name of Joseph Britton in the list of erstwhile Phelan boomers who having been disappointed through the failure of the mayor to make them commissioners were expressing their disapproval of his official conduct. Mr. Britton is a public spirited citizen and he was never a job chaser. Moreover Mayor Phelan offered him a commissionership and he declined the honor. Mr. H. N. Clement and Mr. Stewart Menzies have taken occasion to deny that they were chasing a job, but it should also be stated that there was no job chasing then. I have been asked whether Mr. James Denman ever appeared in the role of epistolary critic of the Mayor. He has not, to my knowledge. What he would have done under other circumstances I have no right to assume.

I have often wondered why the marriage of the physician's eldest daughter and the young army officer never took place. The engagement was announced during the young woman's first season, if I remember rightly, or at least several years ago, and I have never heard of its annulment. She went abroad with her mother and sister, but returned some time ago and has since become prominent more in the world of out-door sports than in society. Her younger sister is now a favorite at the parties where the other was formerly a belle.

Those ministers of the gospel in this city who are always looking out for sensational subjects upon which to preach will now have a new topic for their discourses. I refer to the cakewalk. At a social given by the members of one of our prominent churches recently the ragtime dance was the *pièce de resistance* of the program. I remember what a disturbance was created across the bay a season or so back by certain living pictures given for a church's benefit. And in an eastern city a skirt dance pirouetted at a church

entertainment evoked much censure. Now that the cakewalk has been introduced into the list of amusements sanctioned by the church I wonder what will come next?

David Starr Jordan is a very ready talker and generally puts things so as to bring down the house. But in a recent address upon politics in the schools, he said that the ranks of the teachers "were filled with those who know nothing and do not care to know, with those who are teaching until marriage or something better turns up, with those who know more of palmistry than of psychology, of the waltz and whist than of the art of training children." This is a very poor generalization for such a master of logic as Dr. Jordan. I can assure Dr. Jordan that in spite of politics the public school teachers are not so bad as he would have one believe. Dr. Jordan's knowledge of teachers is probably derived from addressing them at their County Institutes when the school-ma'ams usually appear in their new spring bonnets, and no doubt seem to be very frivolous creatures in the President's learned eyes. If Dr. Jordan has ever spent a day in one of the San Francisco schools, I have never heard of the fact.

Most of the public school teachers are mature men and women who endeavor to do the work laid out for them by their superintendents and governing boards of education and who try to live up to the ideals presented to them by Dr. Jordan and other educational leaders. They are by no means all young things with a taste for millinery and dancing, and it may be confidently asserted that a larger proportion are interested in University Extension lectures than in palmistry, and most of them are more or less familiar with the very uncertain science of psychology. If a few unworthy ones creep into a body numbering nine hundred, it is not to be wondered at, and the same might be said of any other class of people. Dr. Jordan's prescription of a superintendent with full power to choose teachers might not be an entire cure for the state of things which he considers so deplorable. No superintendent could possibly have an intimate personal acquaintance with nine hundred teachers and he would be just as likely to be influenced by motives of personal favor, political indebtedness or even charity, as any body of trustees or directors.

"My best poems have never been published," said the Fleshly Poet.

"Do you ever intend to give them to the world?" asked the Inquiring Mind.

"Not unless I make a friend of the Chief of Police," was the answer.

The Country club at Burlingame is arranging a series of interesting events for Washington's birthday. There will be a polo pony steeplechase and five other races. The San Rafael Country club is also arranging a program, I am told, for February twenty-second.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

There is an element of surprise connected with the announcement of the coming double wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Brilsford P. Flint's two daughters. At first only one wedding was planned for March second—that of the elder daughter, Miss Anna Flint, and Mr. Edward C. Landis. Then Miss Agnes Flint, whose engagement to Mr. Charles Sharrocks had been made known some time previous, thought the wedding might as well be made a double event. The two brides-elect evidently place no faith in the old saying of "Marry in Lent, live to repent," for the marriage-day is the first Thursday in Lent. The sisters are both brunettes. They are pretty, clever and accomplished and their beautiful wood-carvings, shown at the Exhibition of Arts and Crafts, by the California club last year, received much favorable comment. Mr. Landis is the general agent of the London Guardian and Accident Company of London, England. Mr. Sharrocks has been with Baker & Hamilton for many years.

The wedding will be a home affair but will be an elaborate function, at the residence of the bride's parents in Hyde street, corner of Sacramento. Reverend Dr. Adams, of the First Congregational church, will perform the ceremony. The brides will wear the regulation attire, with veils and orange blossoms. The brides will be attended by Miss Landis and Miss Ida Voorman. Mr. and Mrs. Sharrocks will go south on their honeymoon trip and will reside with the bride's parents thereafter. Mr. and Mrs. Landis will go to housekeeping in Larkin street.

The brides are cousins of Senator Thomas Flint Jr. of San Juan. When Mrs. Tom Flint was visiting San Francisco, a few seasons back, the Brilsford Flints introduced their cousin's wife to their friends at a large euchre-party and reception. They have always been hospitable entertainers.

Miss Julia Weber has returned to Stockton after an extended visit in old Mexico, and received the welcome which is always accorded this generous, whole-souled member of society. Miss Weber is one of the most popular of Stockton's "bachelor women" and her name is identified with every movement for the relief of the poor, the helpless, the friendless. Indeed the Webers have been benefactors of the town since its very beginning when old Captain Weber owned nearly all the land in sight. To his foresight and generosity Stockton is indebted for her many public squares which must always remain beauty spots and breathing places for the people. The Webers show good taste and fine sentiment in keeping to the old home place, though the fashionable part of town long since went northward, the fashionables striving to forget that they ever lived south of Main street. Miss Weber even keeps the old family house standing, out of respect to her deceased parents and as an historical landmark. Dame Rumor has about given up trying to have Miss Weber married, though the old gossip hints of a romance that the lady brought to an end out of deference to her mother's wishes. The mother has been dead for several years but Miss Weber goes smilingly on her untrammelled way, admired and loved by all classes, perhaps more generally than any other woman in Stockton.

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

That Bill Bradbury the millionaire, who runs a boarding house and an elevator for pastime, is a philanthropist I am convinced after hearing a little story that bespeaks the thrifty spirit which enabled him to accumulate the money with which he is now endowing public and charitable institutions in his dreams. The story is to the effect that one day he offered the use of his buggy to a carpenter to convey the latter's tools a distance of about a dozen blocks. The carpenter accepted and was subsequently charged twenty-five cents for expressage. Bradbury explained that as an expressman would have charged him at least fifty cents, he saved half that amount by the transaction. The carpenter, so the story goes, paid the money, and then notified the License Collector, who compelled Bradbury to take out a license for an express business.

Among the announcements of new books about to appear is "The Son of the Wolf" by Jack London, which some of the eastern literati suspect to be a pseudonym. They are mistaken in that conjecture, for Jack London is the bona fide name of a new and promisingly brilliant light. He is a Californian who has had a picturesquely varied career in his short existence. He was born and lived on a farm until his fifteenth year, when he decided to go to sea—I believe before the mast. At seventeen he was for a brief period a pupil of the Oakland High school, where his preceptors most certainly did *not* predict a roseate future for him. The State university claimed him as a student later on, and at the same time he was a regular speaker at the street meetings of the Socialists. He disappeared for awhile, having joined the rush to Klondike, and about a year ago the fruit of that experience was given to the world in a series of short stories published in the *Overland* and in eastern magazines. Now comes the volume of collected stories. Jack London, who is but twenty-two years of age, shows in his literary work many of the qualities which distinguished Kipling. His tales are episodes rather than stories, and his language is Anglo-Saxon—not Anglicized Latin. Brevity is a characteristic, almost to the point of terseness. The indications are that Jack London will be widely known in the near future, and to those who have a mania for collecting the youthful efforts of genius a hint is given to be betimes in making inquiry for back copies of the Oakland High school *Egis* of four or five years back.

Though Senator Bard is a very rich man he is also very plain and unostentatious in his mode of living. When he lived at Hueneme in Ventura county some years ago he used to go to church Sunday after Sunday in an old-fashioned "carryall" large enough to accommodate his entire household including his man servant and his maid servant, and he frequently picked up pedestrians along the route. His home is now in Los Angeles where his wife is very popular though she cares little for society. His three daughters are students at the Marlborough school. Before their father finishes his term in the Senate at

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the

PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

least one of them will probably make her début in the Washington swim.

The following polite communication was received during the week from a self-styled patriot whose nom de plume I am unable to find in my list of correspondents:

MR. EDITOR:

It appears to me that the supervisors had a perfect right to pass a resolution denouncing the British and expressing sympathy with the Boers. I don't see why you should object to the sons of Irishmen showing their loyalty to their father's country. I generally coincide with your views, but I object to your criticism of the men that voted for the pro Boer resolution.

Respectfully yours,

PATRIOTIC CELT.

I take great pleasure in overruling the objection of my unknown correspondent. The supervisors did not have a "perfect right" to pass the resolution referred to. No supervisor has a right to play the demagogue or to officially act in a manner discreditable to the citizens whom he represents. Supervisors are elected to legislate upon matters pertaining to the management of the municipal government, and not to meddle in international affairs that concern neither themselves nor the city. Irishmen and sons of Irishmen residing in this country have the right of free expression of their opinions and sympathies, and with those that exercise that right as private citizens I shall have no controversy, no matter how deep their antipathy to Great Britain. It is not impossible for my respect for them to reach as high an altitude as my contempt for the demagogic official who fritters away his time formulating resolutions for vote-getting purposes.

Have you heard the latest custom in vogue at weddings? To insure a share of her own good luck to her bosom friend the bride-elect adopts a very cute device. Within the hem of her wedding gown is stitched a lock of her best girl-friend's hair. This promises the girl-friend a husband before the year is out. At a smart wedding, invitations to which are just issued, the bride has a beautiful lock of golden brown hair sewed into the skirt of her bridal frock. The tress is that of her chum, who expects to meet her future matrimonial mate at the wedding.

The re-election of Adolph Spreckels to the presidency of the State Agricultural association is a matter upon which the institution should be felicitated. Mr. Spreckels has been the back-bone of the association for several years, a fact that is recognized by people in all parts of the state who have been solicitous for the success of the State Fair. He has generously given his time and money to the promotion of the interests of the association, and as it is known that he was reluctant to accept the presidency this year the directors are to be commended for having persuaded him to do so. And, by the way, their selection of Frank Covey for the chairmanship of the Board of Privileges was a wise one.

A seedy looking man was found dead in a south-of-the-slot lodging house the other day, and on his person was found a bank-book showing that he had on deposit in the College National bank a little over

twenty thousand dollars. The corpse immediately became an object of much interest to the authorities. A dead man with a twenty thousand dollar bank account and no relatives on hand to lay claim to the estate is not to be regarded with indifference. But it suddenly occurred to a vigilant functionary that it would be advisable to discover the College National bank. The supposition was that the institution was in some eastern city, but after due inquiry it was learned that it was one of the features of a local business college where the deceased had endeavored to acquire a substantial commercial education. The body was promptly consigned to a pauper's grave by the official undertaker who charges the city four dollars per stiff.

It was Mrs. Louis Auzerais that took a company of talented amateurs to Alaska some years ago. Now Mr. Frawley announces his intention of going to Cape Nome.

They are going to leave their happy, happy home
And go barnstorming where the mercury is low,
On the golden sands of far away Cape Nome,
To woo from lavish hands the yellow, yellow dough.

And they'll endeavor with a Frenchy farce or two,
Something hot from out their repertoire risqué—
"In Paradise," perhaps, if not then "The Cuckoo,"
To spread the light and chase the snow away.

Some of the petty republican politicians who have been fighting for small honors in this state were no doubt flabbergasted when they read of the selection by President McKinley of M. H. de Young to represent the United States at the Paris Exposition. Mr. de Young is one of the few representatives of his party in this state who enjoy the confidence of the administration, and his appointment is a compliment to the state and about the only one that Mr. McKinley has seen fit to bestow. Compared to the National commissioner those gentlemen who were selected by Governor Gage to represent California at the exposition will look like thirty cents. Mr. de Young will be hobnobbing with the President of France and the swell government push while the state commissioners are trying to strike up a bowing acquaintance with the sergeant-at-arms of the Chamber of Deputies.

Members of the local British colony must have felt very grateful to General French when they read the despatches yesterday morning announcing that he had lifted the siege of Kimberly. General French is a superb cavalry officer. The cavalry command was one of the problems which was much debated in the early hours of the war; it was Buller's casting vote which gave it to French. Buller and French were together in some of the hottest fights in Egypt and are old comrades. It will be remembered that French was originally shut up in Ladysmith, and escaped by the last train from there, hiding himself under a seat of a railway carriage.

Will Remove Dandruff

in two days. Just had a case the other day. Used Quintonica two days and no more dandruff.

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.

Just received—Elegant new French hats, in all the beautiful new Pastel shades. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

I give the society editor of the *Chronicle* the palm for keeping up with the record of new engagements announced in the swim. Not a day has passed this week upon which one or more betrothals have not been announced in that journal, while the Cupid-Hymen sleuths on the other papers seemed to be enjoying a nap. On Tuesday the engagement was recorded of Miss Grace Clark of San Jose and Mr. Roys N. Strohn of Los Angeles. The former is a sister of Ann Clark, whose marriage to Jerome A. Hart of the *Argonaut* was one of 'ninety-nine's events. Miss Clark is a very clever girl, fond of books and as expert in outdoor sports as her sister. She is very wealthy.

Miss Ellita Redding, whose engagement to Mr. Herbert B. Gee was announced last Monday evening, is a very young girl. She has been brought up in a charming fashion, much as was Crittenden Thornton's daughter (now Mrs Schacher of Paris). Mr. Gee's fiancée is the daughter of the "Al" Reddings, and she has been brought up to regard her mother as her best friend. Her mother is her chum, and I can fancy Mrs. Redding will miss immensely the companionship of her eldest daughter when the latter is married. However, the marriage day has not yet been set, but it will likely be some time after Easter.



"TONIE and TILLIE"
In "Who Is Who" of the California

The news of Madame Nellie Melba's engagement to marry a septuagenarian, Herr Joachim, the violin virtuoso, is not so surprising to me as it may be to the general public. For some time I have heard direct from my European correspondents that Melba's popularity on the continent was waning. She sang in Vienna last month and made no impression. She is at present in Berlin, where her press agents say that she has created a "furore of enthusiasm," but as she was compelled by an attack of influenza to cancel concert engagements during an entire fortnight she did not have much opportunity to continue the "furore." The fact is Madame Melba, in spite of her beautiful voice, is not a magnetic prima donna. And without the subtle quality of personal fascination, vocal and dramatic endowments count for but little. Melba does well to marry while she is yet in her prime, and still retains the prestige of an operatic idol. She

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing

has been married and divorced, and has been admired, and presented with substantial tokens of esteem, by crowned heads of Europe and lesser royalties. In this city her most persistent adorer, during last year's operatic season, was Walter Martin. He gave several affairs in honor of the diva, in which the prima donna appeared in the role of "good fellow" and made more friends off than on the stage.

Joachim, who has won the hand of the Australian nightingale, is a widower. His wife died not long ago. It has been an open secret that the violinist worshiped at the Melba shrine. In an interview published in a German newspaper some time since, Joachim gave his opinion of the prima donna. He said he considered Melba the greatest of living sopranos, or words to that effect.

Glad tidings! The Mastodon of the Force is to become a prehistoric character. When some traveler from New Zealand takes his stand on a broken arch of the Academy of Sciences, the huge frame of the extinct copper will give him pause and material for his sketch book. Chief Sullivan's fiat has gone forth. Embonpoint in the livery of the finest is to be eschewed under the new regime. The narrow girth is to be the latest wrinkle in the constabulary fashions. I am glad that the big burly copper must go. He has been tolerated too long. Our police force has been too heavy for ordinary police duty.

Says the chief to his heavyweight coppers:
"Come down or it's off with your star—
I'll not stand for big uniformed whoppers
Too fat to run after a car."

Our aldermanic patrolmen must go,
Or take off their superfluous fat,
So reduce to a whisper—or lo!
The force will lose many a Pat.

The city seems to be running short of philanthropists. Mrs. A. S. Townsend, Mrs. Phoebe Hearst and Mrs. Jane Stanford were not sufficient for the "story" writers on the Sunday Sups. These ladies could not furnish immortal material for illustrated copy, therefore the lanes and byways had to be searched for new philanthropic material. That is how Mr. Tom Magee came to figure as a benefactor (on the quiet) of the human race. That is why Mr. Bill Bradbury came to be pictured as a (sub rosa) model of generosity. And that is why Mr. Jake Rauer's charitable deeds (not for publication) were emblazoned to the world last Sunday in the *Examiner's* supplement. It is pleasing to know that Jake Rauer is a philanthropist of the serreptitious variety. Many people wept when they read of how kind and how noble Mr. Rauer really is in his star-chamber sort of way. And there are others who would like to write his epitaph.

S. STROZYSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize
Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE OLD BALLADE

Of all the tangled tropes that tell
Of love, or hate, or joy, or pain,
In sonnet, rondeau, villanelle,
Or ode, or epic, or quatrain,
Or any other kind of strain
Or light, or heavy, gay or sad,
Since piping Pan turned shepherds' brain.
There's nothing like the old ballade.

Its single cymbal suits me well,
But when I sound the clanging twain,
Then Pegasus begins to smell
The battle, and he shakes his mane;
No need of spur, I give him rein,
Think ye that he's a patient pad?
To make him gallop for his grain,
There's nothing like the old ballade.

Did not rash Villon in his cell,
Hard by the sobbing waves of Seine,
Deaf to the dooming dismal bell,
And all unmindful of his chain,
There carol forth a rare refrain,
That comes to us with glory clad?
If rhyme could rid him of his stain,
There's nothing like the old ballade.

For from his reckless lips there fell
Such glowing gems, that Glory's fane,
Wherein the world's immortals dwell,
Doth many a less than he contain;
The prude may treat him with disdain,
She neither can detract nor add,
For beauty did a champion gain;
There's nothing like the old ballade.

The high-born maiden's heart will swell,
And think the whispered vow inane,
Sweet as the voice of philomel,
When poesy hath made it plain;
See yonder awkward stammering swain,
His simple song makes Chloe glad;
When tongues are tied and vows are vain,
There's nothing like the old ballade.

My winged horse must breathe a spell
Methinks his wind is on the wane,
Why should I such a steed compel,
For were he swift as hurricane,
Some unforeseen, unlucky bane
Might lame him, for the road is bad;
But ah! we're home without a sprain;
There's nothing like the old ballade.

ENVOY

Prince! though this tantalizing skein
Of rhymes hath made me almost mad,
A cup to Villon let us drain,
There's nothing like the old ballade.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

—O—

HER BLOOD WAS BLUE

"What is this?" asked the new Cook of the
Lady of the House.

She indicated a beautiful Family Tree that hung
in the Kitchen.

"That, Bridget," answered her Mistress, "is to
keep before your mind that you are serving a Lady
of Quality."

THE SNOB.

REPENTANCE

The Lenten season will soon be here;
But that's not so sad, I wot,
As the day I must return to beer
And forsake the large, cold bot.

THE IMPECUNE.

—O—

A BORN ARISTOCRAT.

SHE SCORNE BIVALVES

Being the Tearful Tale of an Eloquent Epicurean Episode

When Tom Ramsdell sat down to dinner with
his friend Spencer and the two pretty girls he had
been invited to meet he felt very well satisfied with
himself. At the same time he felt that he would be
satisfied with the girls but as to that he was not quite
sure. When Spencer spoke about the dinner party
he had arranged he tried to impress upon Ramsdell
the necessity of observing the proprieties.

"Remember, old man, you must not get gay,"
said Spencer.

"You talk as if I'm accustomed to kicking down
the chandelier," Ramsdell replied with feigned asperity.
"Do you suppose I'm going to go into hysterics
upon meeting two ladies?"

"No," replied Spencer, "but I thought you
might have the impression you were going to meet a
pair of chorus girls."

"How ridiculous! I know you wouldn't waste
your time on any woman under the rank of a prima
donna."

"Well," said Spencer, "joking aside, these ladies
are not of the profession. They have just arrived
from the east, and they're swell people. I want you
to appear in evening dress and look your prettiest."

Now if there was one thing that Ramsdell dis-
liked doing it was putting on his claw-hammer. He
protested every time he was invited to a function
that entailed formal attire. He was a club man and
always dressed in good taste, but he despised formal-
ity. On this occasion, however, he looked the part
of a cotillon leader. He was prepared to make a
hit. And from the appointments of the room, the
flowers on the table, and other little accessories it was
evident that Spencer was going to do the thing up in
style.

Ramsdell met the party at the restaurant and did
not have an opportunity to inspect his newly-made
acquaintances until they were all seated. The one
nearest him was a handsome blonde of imposing
figure. He felt at once that he would like to win her
favor. He liked her air of hauteur.

Spencer noticed the close scrutiny to which his
feminine guest was being subjected, and a faint smile
played about the corners of his mouth.

Ramsdell was just concluding that there was
nothing rococo about the beautiful creature, when she
suddenly exclaimed, pushing the plate of oysters on
the half shell away:

"I didn't ask for them clams; I want ham and
eggs."

Ramsdell was in the act of swallowing his ver-
mouth and it almost choked him.

—THE ROUNDER.

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate
printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746
Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

Bohemia and the Boy

HERE was a sound of revelry in the Dantons' flat. Jack Smith pressed the button several times before anybody opened the door.

"Come up," called Danton from the top of the stairs, "Smith, is it? Well, come up."

Somebody was playing a coon song as Smith entered the little drawing-room. A young fellow was warbling the words without much regard to time, and everybody else was laughing and talking all at once.

"I'll introduce you to Mrs. Danton," said his host, "never mind the others. You'll soon find out for yourself who they are."

Mrs. Danton was not remarkable for beauty. She was young and bright-faced and her eyes were brown. These were Jack Smith's first impressions. Later on he made a revision to the effect that Mrs. Danton was the most charming woman he had ever met.

They all drank a good deal. Danton was always liberal in providing liquid refreshments for his family and friends. Sometimes they struck a snag on eatables, or the rent, but they always had plenty to drink.

"I wish you hadn't brought that boy here," said Kate, when all the people had gone away and the bit of Japan in miniature was cleaning up the debris.

"Why not?" asked Danton in surprise. "He's a good fellow."

"That's the very reason," answered Kate. "He's too good. I'd like to see him stay that way."

Danton poured himself out another glass of whisky, and filled his pipe again.

"Oh, Lord!" he said, "you women are always full of whims."

"I remember when you were like that," went on Kate, not noticing his observation, "so good and ambitious and innocent. You were just brimming over with enthusiasm when we were married."

She heaved a half-sigh. It was only a half-sigh, because she was not unhappy. They lived a careless life, a "here today and gone tomorrow" kind of an existence, but such as it was a millionaire must have envied them its possession. For they never looked back, they never looked forward. The present was all. In the today they rollicked and reveled.

Jack Smith came often to the Dantons' flat after that. He liked Danton. He liked the people that he met there. He liked their unconcerned manner of dealing with the great problems of life. He liked their cynical, brilliant chat. He liked their disregard of what he had once thought much of—Money.

His feeling for Kate was different. She was the nicest woman he knew. She stood to him for everything in woman-kind, and of her he made a goddess.

Kate was used to the worship of the cubs Danton brought home with him. It always died out after awhile, when the cubs' fancy passed along to subjects nearer to their own age.

But Jack Smith's adoration lasted much longer than the others'. Kate encouraged him to talk of his ideas and ideals. She wanted to keep him from the pitfalls into which she had seen so many other young "journalists" drop before emerging from their adolescence.

She tried to keep Jack Smith from becoming like the other frequenters of the flat, but she knew beforehand that it was impossible.

She wished he had stayed away. For Jack Smith soon grew fond of wine, fond of whisky, fond of high-play, all of which he found at the Dantons'. He began to talk in the satirical, airy manner of the Dantons' friends. He was a different being from the Jack Smith who had rung the bell of the Dantons' home upon that summer night. He had pressed the button of a new life, into which the other did not enter at all.

And in that other life lived his family, his father, mother, sisters and brothers. They had sent him to California for his health, ages ago it seemed to him. In reality it was only six months. He had picked up his health in one month, and had become the police reporter of the *News* during the succeeding five.

The thought had never entered his head of going back to work in his father's office in Chicago until he received a letter from his mother bidding him return at once, and enclosing his ticket, and a cheque.

Florence is going to be married, and you must of course be present Maymie Searles is to be the maid of honor.

"Florence" was his sister and "Maymie Searles" was a girl to whom he had paid marked attention once upon a time.

He had thought that he could not live without her, and it was her refusal to marry him that had sent him into serious illness. The convalescent period had been passed in California.

No doubt Maymie Searles had relented, else she would not have agreed to be his sister's bridesmaid.

He tried to place Maymie in the Dantons' circle. How stiff, how dull, how stupid even, she seemed placed beside Kate and her women friends. He laughed aloud at the thought of his mother and sisters enjoying the Dantons' hospitality.

He did not go home to his sister's wedding. This was perhaps why a friend in San Francisco was moved to write to Miss Maymie Searles the following paragraph:

No, I have never seen the Mr. John Borton Smith you speak of in your last. There is a "Jack" Smith of Chicago, a handsome fellow who was pointed out to me the other day as a reporter on the "News." But he is quite a disreputable young man, in spite of his beauty, drinks horribly, gambles and is said to be epris on a married woman. She is not even pretty, her husband is a newspaper artist, and they are not known in "our" world at all.

This item of news was post-hasted by Miss Searles to her dear friend, Louise Smith.

The next train westward carried as a passenger Mr. John Borton Smith Sr., of Chicago.

"I always said it was a pity that you ever brought young Smith to the house," said Kate Danton to her husband, a few days later.

"Why? Don't you miss him now his governor has taken him home? I know Jack was very much smitten with you, Kate."

Danton smiled fondly at his wife. He did not blame the cubs for getting "smitten" with his dear old girl.

But Kate spoke seriously:

"He is spoiled now for the home life. It will seem tame and dull after this."

She waved her hand in the direction of the dining-room. The usual revelry was going on, and from the drawing-room came the familiar ragtime strains.

A great black feline mewed his way into the room.

Danton looked at the intruder and then at Kate. They both smiled.

"Will our cat come back?" said Danton.

—THE MORALIST.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

THE Osteopathic Institute

Hours:

9 to 12
1 " 5
7 " 8

Dr. A. C. Moore Dr. J. F. Haney A. T. Moore, Secy.
Chronic Diseases and Deformities Successfully Treated
204 Sutter Street
SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MAIN 100



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Experimenting with your eyes often costs dearly—we can save you from costly experiments by our knowledge, skill, experience and advice.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Viceroy"—a variegated and vivacious vehicle for the Bostonians' talent to find vent.

CALIFORNIA—"An Unconventional Honeymoon," "Madame Sans Gene" and "Trilby"—farewell to the fadeless, faithful Frawleys.

ALCAZAR—"Oh Susannah"—subtile and subtle, but substantial fun.

TIVOLI—"The Idol's Eye"—elixir of ecstasy, ever eloquent.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Aladdin Jr."—the antithesis of ancient; strictly à la mode.

ORPHEUM—Volatile and virtuous vaudeville is the vogue.

There will be special matinees at all the theatres next Thursday, Washington's birthday.

Particularly clever is the character work of Margaret Marshall as Miss Susannah Shephard in "Oh Susannah" at the Alcazar, also Maggie Francis Leary as Mrs. O'Hara and Georgie Woodthorpe as Aurora. These three actresses keep the performance alive. There is not much else to be said about this play. It is a light comedy with all the farce attachments.

Frederick Rankin, co-author of the librettos "The Ameer" and "The Smugglers", will sail on Saturday for London, where he will remain for a year, continuing his literary work.—New York Sun.

If the libretto in "The Smugglers of Badayez" is a good specimen of Mr. Rankin's "literary work," it is not likely that London will make a lion of him.

Wilton Lackaye is receiving great praise from the British press for his interpretation of Rabbi Shemuel in "The Children of the Ghetto." The London *Times* critic remarked that he would have liked to have seen Mr. Lackaye's Svengali, which "must have been a remarkable study judging from this."

I notice that Hope Ross is now with "The Greatest Thing In The World" company which will begin its tour in New Haven this month. Among other actors who are well known to us and who are successful east is Eugene Ormonde, late leading man of the Alcazar, and White Whittlesey, who appeared with Louis Morrison and Florence Roberts. Both are members of a company supporting Ada Rehan in her coming starring tour.

Farewell of **THIS EVENING** the Frawley company will conclude its present engagement in San Francisco after giving us the most varied programs ever presented by any company during one engagement here. We have been served by Mr. Frawley with English melodrama, epigrammatic Pinerismo, German idyllic comedy, French farce both stupid and clever and a daly comedy. The season was especially interesting because of Mr. Frawley's creditable ambition to give us some genuine novelties. Irrespective of the quality of the company which, by the way, was not at all so devoid of first-class merit as some would have one believe, the engagement of the Frawleys was productive of much good for it acquainted us with modern plays and gave us the only new production for the time being. Therefore the theatre-players should be grateful to Mr. Frawley. That the engagement could not be prolonged is to be deeply regretted. "An Unconventional Honeymoon," which was rather a tame ending for a season so auspiciously begun, is more conventional than unconventional in construction; besides, it was not wholly new to us. The feature of the play is the first quarrel between the husband and wife, which results in the bride locking herself up in her apartment and the indignant husband retires with a copy of "Robinson Crusoe" under his arm to console him in his sorrow. The debut of Keith Wakeman formed of course a strong attraction of this week. While the actress herself is very attractive both in personal appearance and deportment, her voice is not well adapted for comedy or light work. It must be much better suited to more tragic situations and—I might say—the supreme tragic. The role Miss Wakeman had this week did not give her any opportunity and she will leave us without having made any impression as an actress. I hope she will return some time in order to show the real worth of her talent.

In one of the recent contributions from the eastern press agent I find the following: "The best thing in the latest Koster & Bial review, 'Round New York in Eighty Minutes,' is said to be the burlesque on 'Children of the Ghetto,' written by Richard Carl, who plays Shosshi Shmendrik in the original." This recalls to my mind the following paragraph from a Boston paper: "'The Other Way,' a burlesque on 'The Only Way,' is a leading feature of the entertainment given at Weber and Fields' music hall. As a laugh provoker it is a howling success. The travesty opens with the court scene, with Joseph Weber presiding as judge, and Lew Fields as a lawyer, with an able prosecution for anybody who happens along. In this case it is David Warfield, who, as Charles Darnation, has been lured back to France, from which he secretly fled, and is under arrest for failing to pay alimony. In addition, he is charged by Lucy Manicure with breach of promise. Peter F. Daily acts as his defending counsel, and Lillian Russell, the leader of a crowd of deserted wives, is the Vengeance who shrieks for the death of the non-paying prisoner. John T. Kelly is the meek parent of Irene Perry, who impersonates Lucie, while Charles Ross, as De Pogg, enters at an opportune time to accuse the prisoner of other heinous offenses and secures his conviction."

One would suppose that Freeman Wills had done his best to make a farce of "A Tale of Two Cities," with the incongruous absurdities he has interpolated—a French Marquis condescending to fight a duel with a peasant; an English barrister cracking jokes in a French Revolutionary court, etc., but it appears that there is yet a lower depth. Boston is also enjoying another burlesque, for "'Cyrano de Ruberneck,' is brightly interpreted at the Star theatre this week with Harry Morris' 'Twentieth Century Maids.'"

In connection with this fashion of burlesquing, George Eliot wrote: "The habit of dragging the ludicrous into topics where the chief interest is of a different or even opposite kind is a sign not of endowment but of deficiency. The art of spoiling is within the reach of the dullest faculty; the coarsest clown with a hammer in his hand might chip the nose off every statue and bust in the Vatican and stand grinning at the effect of his work." Every serious work of art, every popular book or successful play is liable to be burlesqued by some quick mind always on the look-out for new ideas of this kind. Raphael's Cherubs as little pigs advertising a pork packing concern is a familiar example of this sort of thing.

"These things come not of higher education but of dull, ignorance. * * * This is what I call debasing the moral currency; lowering the value of every inspiring fact and tradition so that it will command less and less of the spiritual products, the generous motives which sustain the charm and elevation of our social existence—the something besides bread by which man saves his soul alive." Now I do not agree with this. It is not "dull ignorance" but a quick wit that writes these skits on popular plays, poems and novels, or draws a cartoon on some famous picture. To seize the possibilities lying in such a work for a clever burlesque to be used in a vaudeville sketch could be the work of only an exceptionally quick-witted man or woman. The best things ever done in this line in San Francisco were at the old Standard theatre when Charlie Reed held sway. But I have seen some admirable burlesques done at the Orpheum in the short space of a "turn."

ONCE in a great while San Francisco has the "The Viceroy" questionable honor to hear for the first time a brand new piece. This rare occasion occurred at the Columbia theatre last Monday evening when the Bostonians presented Victor Herbert's "The Viceroy." A fashionable rather than a musical audience of "first nighters" assembled to pass judgment on this new work. Whether the audience was not aware of that which was expected of it or whether the merit of the opera did not meet with the approval of the auditors is difficult to decipher, the fact, however,

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

remains that there were but two curtain calls after the first act and absolutely none after the second, which latter should decide the fate of the opera. When I contrast the five or six curtain calls which Minkowsky's opera, "The Smugglers of Badayez," received after the first and second acts from almost the same audience I cannot but draw the conclusion that this latter opera was the superior of the two notwithstanding the contradiction of one single critic. The public after all is the judge and it having bestowed more applause upon "The Smugglers of Badayez" than upon "The Viceroy," I claim that the former is the superior opera; and the Bostonians no doubt know its musical value, too.

From a musical standpoint the first act of "The Viceroy" is the only one that contains throughout good music, although the beginning of the second act is well worked out. The musical axis around which the first act revolves is the Tivolini march. And this same march bobs up every now and then throughout the act and forms also the finale—the only finale of any value or with any appearance of a climax. This spirited march tempo running through the first act both in the concerted and individual numbers gives snap to this act, which is hence the most valuable act from a musically dramatic standpoint. The beginning of the second act again shows signs of fine musical ideas, in particular a Neapolitan serenade and a horn-pipe, also a dainty waltz. While the first act is entirely enveloped in the Tivolini march, the second act is encompassed by the waltz. It is a pretty and original melody and appears at every available place. As in the first act a march forms the finale of the second act. But while the vigor and dash of the former make it well fitted for a finale number, the suavity and levity of the latter are not dramatic enough for a climax; therefore no curtain call from the audience. In his desire to hammer into the heads of the auditors one or two melodies so that they may be sure to be whistled and played everywhere in order to give free advertising to his opera and embellish the treasury of the theatre, Herbert has omitted to work out the brilliant musical ideas which now and then glide through the score. Once in awhile there appear some really clever and artistic passages. The auditor becomes interested. His attention is attracted and his soul stirred, for he feels that the composer is gradually working toward a climax. Then, suddenly, his dreams are shattered and instead of the climax he anticipates the same old march or waltz is discovered which has been dinned into your ears almost during the entire evening. This constant repetition of melodious themes will no doubt make the opera popular, but it ruins it from a purely artistic point of view.

The libretto is built upon a humorous and clever idea, but Mr. Smith did not work it out properly. The gist of the plot is that the Viceroy of Sicily, who prides himself on his luminous whiskers (something on the line of the Mexican in "The Idol's Eye"), desires to investigate the slums of his capital and in order to do this to the queen's taste he gets a clean shave. The smoothly shaven King is discovered prowling about in the neighborhood of the jail and no one recognizing him, he is arrested. He finally saves himself from execution by confessing to be his own cousin, one Tivolini, an outlaw and leader of a band of pirates. Upon suggestion of someone present he becomes successor to the throne and is about to be installed as Regent when the real Tivolini arrives. The play concludes by Tivolini being placed upon the throne usurped by the Viceroy and the Viceroy being placed at the head of Tivolini's band of pirates. If this idea were well worked out it would be clever. As it is, the first act is wasted in incoherent, pointless speeches. The second act is the act where something occurs, but the occurrence is too long in getting there. The third act is again tedious. Unless the libretto is weeded out I am afraid it will never take in New York. The brilliant feature of the production is the mounting. Costumes and scenery are magnificent. No terms of praise are too extravagant to apply to this part of the performance. The designs of the costumes are unique and dazzling. Every inch of paraphernalia shows a master hand. The costumes and scenery of "The Viceroy" are an entire performance by themselves.

THE TRUE CRITERION IS QUALITY
THE ATTENTION OF CONNOISSEURS IS CALLED TO THE
SUPERLATIVE QUALITY OF POMMERY CHAMPAGNE
WHICH IS BEING SHIPPED TO THIS COUNTRY.

In London, the acknowledged home of wine connoisseurs, where QUALITY regulates prices, Pommery commands from two to six DOLLARS more a case than other leading brands, as per figures taken from Ridley's Wine and Spirit Trade Circular.

POMMERY "Vin Nature" Vintage 1893	86s.	TO 91s
G. H. Mumm "Extra Dry"	" 1893	70s. " 76s
Perrier Jouet Ex. Quality	" 1893 Extra Cuvee G	65s.	" 61s
Moet "Dry Imperial"	" 1893	" 2s	79s. 3d. 84s. 3d.
Louis Roederer	" 1893	" " J	58s. " 74s.

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA

THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning next Monday third and last Week of the famous BOSTONIANS.

Monday and Thursday nights - - - "THE SERENADE"
Tuesday and Friday nights - - - - - "THE VICEROY"
Wed. and Sat. nights and Sat. matinee - - - "ROBIN HOOD"

Monday, Feb. 26th, Denman Thompson and

"THE OLD HOMESTEAD"

California

THE POPULAR HOUSE

Beginning Sunday afternoon, Feb. 18th. and for one week on, PUSEY and ST. JOHN in the rollicking musical farce comedy,

"WHO IS WHO"

26 artists, including the Whiting Sisters, cornetists; the diminutive comedian, Harry Welch, and Eva Tanguay, "The Swiftest Soubrette on the American stage!"

Special matinee Washington's Birthday.

Next: The MAGGIE MOORE-H. R. ROBERTS COMPANY.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* * * * *
All this coming week beginning Monday, Feb. 19th, matinee Saturday and Sunday and a special matinee, Washington's Birthday, February 22d.

Glen Macdonough's Fun Creator,

"THE PRODIGAL FATHER"

"A smile, a laugh, a roar, a howl,
And not a line to make you scowl."

Alcazar Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

In preparation, "THE NEW SOUTH"

Tivoli Opera House

ERNESTINE KRELING,
Prop. and Mgr.

* * * * *
"Hoot Mon, Did You Ever Laugh More?"
Next Monday Evening Commences the SIXTH WEEK of the Record Breaking Comic Opera,

"THE IDOL'S EYE"

Every evening at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2

The Same Old Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9.

Grand Opera House

Morosco
Amusement Co., Inc.
Lesses.
Telephone, Main 532.

* * * * *
Week of Monday next, Feb. 19th, 1900. Third of the greatest extravaganza success ever known in this city.

Thursday next, Washington's birthday, special holiday matinee.

Monday next, third edition of

"ALADDIN JR."

"The Irish Cake Walk - - - - - Arthur Wooley and Male Chorus
Song, "Chinese Bill of Fare" - - - - - Winfred Goff
(Composed by Vogt and Newton)

Lullaby - - - - - Hattie Belle Ladd and Male Quartet
(Specially composed for her by Theodor Vogt)

Charles H. Jones' fantastic idea, "I Dote on the Military." Little Maude Sorenson. The Capriole Oxtette, The Peri Quartette and the Hawaiian Quintette in new selections. By request William Wolff will continue to repeat "Moses Levi Cohn."

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra, Saturday matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

Cupheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
February 18th.

Katherine Osterman and Co. Harris and Fields. DeWitt and Burns

Happy Fanny Fields. Cushman, Holcombe and Curtis. Monroe

and Mack. Romale Brothers. Deets and Don. Biograph.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Augustus Thomas will write his next play, "The Man from Texas," at Santa Barbara, where he will spend some months. The play will be written for Maclyn Arbuckle, who is considered to be the Crane of the future. Arbuckle and Thomas are bosom friends, by the way. The playwright was, only twelve years ago, a reporter on a St. Louis daily, adding to his salary of eighteen dollars a week by doing special articles which he illustrated himself. "Editha's Burglar," brought him some money but it was "Alabama" that gave him fame. Since then he has been successful beyond the wildest dreams of his boyhood.

Among the music-halls in Vienna, writes an occasional correspondent from the Austrian capital under date of January eleventh, are Ronacher's Wiener Colliseum, Danzer's Orpheum and one or two others of like attractions. Ronacher's is the gayest and most popular. In many ways I fancy it might shock San Franciscans. After all the music-hall in its natural state can only be found in Paris, Vienna and London. Here everybody goes—rich, poor, high, middle and lower classes; all castes seem to find equal enjoyment in the program. The lower floor of Ronacher's has a large number of dining-tables, each flanked by five chairs. You can see the show and eat a square meal at the same time. I had the privilege, at a concert I attended the other night, of seeing a person, right in front of me, giving an extra number not down on the program. He was drinking, gobbling his food, audibly smacking his lips, rattling his knife and fork, and altogether making himself very obnoxious. All this was happening while the orchestra was playing a beautiful selection. The unexpected accompaniment of Schweinsbraten and Appelstrudl took all the poetry out of the charming composition, thereby proving that to appreciate music at a Vienna concert-hall the lights should be turned out while the orchestra plays.

Attractions DENMAN THOMPSON will follow the Bostonians at the Columbia. The Bostonians have one more week here, during which they will present "The Serenade," "The Viceroy" and "Robin Hood." * * * Last Saturday's matinee performance at the ALCAZAR tested the house's capacity. People were standing three deep back of the dress-circle. This little theatre owes much of its popularity to the fact that its managers are genial, cordial gentlemen, and courtesy is the rule in the box-office. The theatre's next offering will be "The Prodigal Father" in which, it will be remembered, Carmencita was the star during the first production of the farce in San Francisco. * * * Kathryn Osterman's relatives and friends will turn out in goodly numbers next week to greet the charming little comedienne at the ORPHEUM. She will appear in a sketch written especially for her, "The Editor," in which she will be assisted by Thomas Tuther. The editor in the piece is a woman and her sheet is a country organ. Harris and Fields, character comedians, Happy Fanny Fields in Dutch dialect, and De Witt and Burns, eccentric acrobats, are the new people who will come next week. * * * The TRIVOLI seems to have a remarkable magnet in "The Idol's Eye"—"and that's no fairy tale." The jolly comic opera will start upon its sixth week next Monday. "Manila Bound" and "The Wizard of the Nile" are waiting for their turn, but judging by the success of "The Idol's Eye" they will have to wait a long time. * * * At the CALIFORNIA, beginning tomorrow night, "Who is Who?" a merry, rollicking farce will be the attraction. The name indicates that the piece treats of that happy subject, mistaken identities. Friedlander & Co. make the interesting announcement that Maggie Moore will follow "Who is Who?" at the CALIFORNIA. Nobody needs say anything about Maggie Moore, the old Californian favorite. Her long absence in Australia by no means drove her from memory. * * * "Aladdin Jr." is a winner at the GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Though the city has a number of good visiting attractions now to counterbalance the home talent, "Aladdin Jr." keeps the inside track. It will run another week. A new Irish cakewalk, a new song by Goff entitled "A Chinese Bill of Fare," and a new march will diversify the bill next week. The society craze for "children's parties" will be taken off by Arthur Wooley, who will be dressed as Baby Bunting, and will sing "Baby Isn't old Enough to Know."

A number that was much enjoyed at the last Vermonters' entertainment was a cornet solo by Miss Jennie Dixon. She played "The Holy City" and received a most enthusiastic encore. Miss Dixon is a pupil of Mrs. Abramson (Pearl Noble) and she possesses undoubted musical talent.

THE PLAYGOER.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION TANFORAN PARK

Fourth meeting, February 12 to 24, 1900, inclusive.
Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Seats in rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street to minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.

F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

GERMEA

THE
KING
OF
BREAKFAST
FOODS



PRINTING
AND
ENGRAVING

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY
40
ELLIS ST.

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

HOW TO RIDE ON THE TOP WAVE OF THE SWIM.

"Mrs. Society Leader owes us eighty-five dollars," said the Cashier to her Employer the Butcher, "shall I send a dun to her?"

"Not on your life," returned the Butcher in Great Alarm, "don't you know that Mrs. Society Leader is a Censoress and an Inspirer of Clubs? If you sent her a dun she would tell her Fashionable Friends that my Mutton Chops are filled with Maggots and that my Chickens are made of Gutta Percha."

Which shows that to be a Society Censoress and an Oracle of the Swim is to have a Cinch on Tradesmen.
—THE IMPECUNE.

—O—

THE JESTER

He leaped and danced at council
He laughed and sang for prayer;
The King's train on the highway
With solemn pomp and blare—
He lit with mirthful jesting,
That none might dream or sigh
And lived to keep a twinkle
Within the Monarch's eye.

Sing ho, for merry jester!
The rogue with saucy leer;
A fool may know no sorrow,
Nor smile to hide a tear.

* * * *

A day there came when laughter
Was hushed as by a prayer;
When slow and dreary chanting
Smote sadly on the air;
The King's eye lost its twinkle
And frowns appeared to mar—
As clouds may blur the sunshine
Or dim a laughing star.

Within the dim-lit chapel
Where friars told their beads,
And courtiers praised in whispers
The Jester's merry deeds—
An old monk prayed in shadow,
With candled-saints apart:
"Sweet Mary, mend his sorrows
And rest a broken heart!"

* * * *

Sing ho, for Merry Jester!—
The rogue with saucy leer;
A fool may know no sorrow,
Nor smile to hide a tear.

MAUD NEWTON WOODS

—O—

TOOK THE GOLD CURE

"I seem to have lost my desire to drink," said one chappie to another, as he gazed with distasteful eyes upon the cocktail before him.

"That's easily explained," returned his friend; "didn't you just tell me you swallowed one of your gold fillings today?"

THE WAG.

THE HOT-STUFF MANAGER

Just hark,
To Harry
Corson
Clarke!
Jolly Harry!
The star comedian,
Who wants to marry
Every
Leading lady, soubrette and ingenue
In his great company.
And if one says
B'hoo,
Or nay
Or
Nit,
Fired she is instantly,
Forthwith;
For Harry
Wants them not
To tarry
Unless they be good fellows.
Oh, he's a Turk
From Cairo, and his work
Is coarse
As that of any Pasha.
But he's the boss
Of the theatrical harem,
With its wealth of fair ladies
From everywhere
Including
Cadiz.
And if
They kick,
Biff!
They lose their job.
Just as when
He had the tiff
With
Madeleine
And
Jane.
Off went their dainty heads.
But they
Should know
'Twas vain—
Both Madeleine and Jane
To learn their
Biz
In Harry's Harum-Scarum Co.,
Without indulgence in occasional
Frivolity—
Hot birds,
Cold
Bots
And such like jollity
With Pasha Harry
In
The
Leading
Role.

THE SOUBRETTE.

—O—

CAUSE AND EFFECT

"You are wasting away, my love," said Alfonzo, as he gazed upon the sylph-like form of his formerly plump fiancée.

"Yes, my waist is now but sixteen inches," answered Lillian proudly.

"But I love you better when you are stout," said Alfonzo.

"Then you should have sent Prince instead of Fido that diamond-set collar."

She had trained down to fit the latest fashion in belts.
THE MODISTE.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

SAN FRANCISCO music lovers have at last reason to entertain hopes as to the establishment of a permanent and thoroughly competent oratorio society. By this remark I do not mean to reflect discredit upon former organizations of this kind, but I mean to convey the idea that while these former societies were organized and supported with the best intention, they either succumbed to the mediocrity of a portion of their active members or they were the victims of financial weakness. From what I could discover at the meeting held in the parlors of the Occidental hotel last Friday afternoon, when about thirty prominent patrons of music organized a society for the support of good oratorio work, there is every prospect for the success and permanency of such an institution. Letters from influential and wealthy residents who promised faithfully to lend their aid were read and the subscription list bears sufficient names to guarantee the financial support of this undertaking. And now, since the finances are sure to be forthcoming, it is necessary to bestow some thought upon the artistic prospect of this undertaking. The resolution from which this society emanated, read as follows:

Resolved—That this meeting recognizes the importance of encouraging the study of music in San Francisco; that the sense of this meeting is that its object can be best realized by the organization of a society for the practice and rendering of the best oratorio and choral music.

Since the appreciation of good symphony music has been firmly established in this city and since the question of a permanent symphony orchestra is becoming more and more the topic of the day, the demand for a permanent and efficient oratorio society has become more and more forcible. Today—as could be understood from the letters read at the meeting last week—it shaped itself into direct expressions from leading promoters of music. The artistic success of a society of this nature depends upon the director. He is to be made responsible for the standard of the organization. He must be careful to select only the very best material in order to carry out the ambitious plans of those who honored him by electing him to this high office. He must eliminate mediocrity irrespective of personal interests and must be impartial in his appointment of soloists and members of the chorus. He must select the best works by the best masters and be able to interpret them in a manner worthy of their value. Upon those principles alone can and will an oratorio society, worthy of the name, receive the encouragement of the press and public. San Francisco is, musically, wider awake than any other city in America save Boston and hence it demands more of its leading musical organizations. We want the best and unless movements of this kind comply with our demands they will never be suffered to reach a prosperous existence. The society has appointed Herman Genss as its director and upon his shoulders now rests the grave responsibility of awakening interest in a permanent oratorio society. I am sure by studying the above suggestions he will know how to form his plans.

Premature conclusions have never crept into my discourses of current events and therefore I will not now pass judgment upon the possibility of Mr. Genss' fitness for the position of an oratorio leader, but will await the first concert ere writing down a positive opinion. I know that Mr. Genss is enthusiastic and a musician of the highest grade. I know that his ideas contain the highest ideals in music. While at his vocal concerts he could not impress us forcibly with his own work, he showed at the same time a keen idea of interpretation—of light and shade. I have known of many musicians who as soloists were not satisfactory, but who as teachers and leaders met even the most ambitious expectations. Therefore I say that the new society having appointed Mr. Genss as its director it is the duty of everyone interested in an oratorio society to accept him as being capable until he proves otherwise. There is too great a tendency in some quarters to tear down everything and the only manner in which to destroy these injurious influences is to ignore them totally. It is also the sense of this newly established society to combine with its chorus an orchestra. This latter, too, must consist of the best material that can be obtained and as professional talent is not available for evening performance the society will have to be content with amateurs. But as we possess in San Francisco very capable amateurs such an orchestra can be easily organized. So let us work shoulder to shoulder toward the accomplishment of the praiseworthy plans of this new oratorio society. Next week I shall be able

to give the title and names of the officers of this organization.

I take great pleasure in quoting from John W. Metcalf's weekly musical department in the Oakland *Tribune* the following thoughts on the establishment of a permanent symphony orchestra—not as a matter of self-aggrandizement, but as an example of how great symphony orchestras are organized. Particular attention should be paid to Mr. Metcalf's remarks about the Boston Symphony orchestra:

Apropos of symphony concerts, those who are interested in the future musical life of San Francisco, Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda—for they are all one when it comes to that—should read the very sensible article in last week's TOWN TALK written by Alfred Metzger. It is well to the point, and there is a moral to it which every person should reflect upon. The secret of the successful maintenance of symphony concerts from time immemorial has not been in the support tendered them from the first by the public. Even in the oldest art centers of Europe, the most successful organizations of a like nature have been those which were subsidized by the State. Here in America we must deal differently with such things, however. Mr. Metzger in his article goes on to state that: "Neither society nor the professional musician, nor the music teacher, nor all these classes together can support symphony concerts alone. It is the wealthy man or woman who can do it. The former has not the means to pay the expenses. The latter has. Wherever there has been a flourishing symphony orchestra it was started with money. The support from the outside will come by itself after awhile." The most substantially grounded symphony orchestra in America, and by the way, one of the best in the world, is the Boston Symphony Orchestra. In no city are concerts given which surpass those given by this orchestra. The material of the orchestra is made up from the choice players of the world. And what has made this a possibility? Nothing save the untiring support and noble generosity of Mr. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, the Boston millionaire and art enthusiast. He made it simply a business proposition, and backed the orchestra for years with a stated guarantee, which has always been met and now he is reaping his reward. "There is nothing which succeeds like success," and right here there can be as splendid an orchestra maintained as anywhere else. The material is here. The music loving community is here. There is wealth enough here.

Miss Olga Block will give a piano recital at Sherman Clay hall next Friday afternoon at 3:15 o'clock, assisted by Miss Reine Harden-Hickey, contralto, a pupil of Edward Xavier Rölker. * * * Miss Aimée Cellarius, the accomplished young San Francisco pianist, has just returned from the east where she has achieved much prominence as a pianist and accompanist under the management of Charles L. Young. * * * The new board of directors of the Music Teachers' Association of California, consisting of Madame Roeckel, H. W. Patrick, V. A. H. Hoffmeyer, Joseph Greven, Homer Tourjée, Mrs. P. O. Peterson and Mrs. J. A. Whiteside, has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Madame Roeckel, president; Mr. Patrick, vice-president; Mrs. Whiteside, secretary; Mrs. Peterson, treasurer.

Lou Casey, "the roaring bull of the seven hills," claims that Minkowsky did not orchestrate his comic opera, "The Smugglers of Badayez." It would be an insult to Mr. Minkowsky to defend him in this proposition, but in case this was true it would be no worse than the attempt of a writer to criticize who is forced to hire someone to re-write his articles.

It is not within memory when the presentation of opera in any form has not been successful in this city, and the trans-

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

The technic of articulation in its relation to tone production

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15

Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15

Terms \$6.00 a month

Studio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30

continental tour with Madame Gadschi, David Bispham and Walter Damrosch, by which San Francisco will have two weeks of Wagner opera presented in concert form by these great Wagnerian artists, is looked forward to as the real musical event of the season. With the exception of some few performances of Wagner opera at popular prices, with such artists as chance to be available, San Francisco has never heard the later Wagner operas really given. The concerts of this magnificent combination, which are announced for the weeks of March fifth and twelfth in the California theatre, will give San Francisco the opportunity of hearing and appreciating Wagner opera in a way that has not previously been done. Mr. Damrosch, who is conceded to be one of the greatest authorities on Wagner opera in America, presides at the piano, illustrates the music and the text and plays the opera from beginning to end, while Madame Gadschi, who ranks as one of the most famous singers who have ever visited San Francisco, and Mr. Bispham will sing the principal arias and duets. The operas will thus be given, each concert comprising a different opera, and the great works of Wagner will be presented in one most attractive ways possible.

Irwin Eveleth Hassell has the following to say about late Berlin musical events: Today we went to the Haupt probe, or open rehearsal of the Weingartner symphony concert. It took place at the opera house at twelve o'clock. The admission was two marks or one mark (50 and 25 cents), and you could take any seat you desired. I believe there were one hundred and twenty musicians in it. The program opened with the "Bacchanale" music to "Tannhauser" which Wagner wrote long after the opera was finished. It is captivating; the orchestration is masterly, as Wagner's always is. Weingartner is a young man, and he raps with his baton in a way that means business. The minute he begins you are with him and are with him to the end. We were fairly carried away with the Wagner piece, for it was bewitching. Weingartner on the platform, like Paderewski, is fascinating. He is not so classical as Nikisch is, but he is emotional and poetic. Nikisch overpowers you; Weingartner charms. Nikisch is great in the sublime thoughts of Beethoven; Weingartner in the seductive strains of Wagner. The one is like Zeus wielding the iron thunder bolts; the other like Orpheus playing on his lute. There is one thing, however, to be considered. The Nikisch orchestra (the Philharmonic) cannot hold a candle to Weingartner's either in point of size or quality. It has only about half the number of instruments. If Nikisch only had the other orchestra what might he not do with it? The second number on the program was a piece by Bruckner, but it did not strike me as being very great. There is a very pleasing pizzicato effect in the first movement, and the scherzo is Beethoven in character though a trifle dry. Beethoven's second symphony closed the interesting program. Weingartner was enthusiastically called out several times after each piece. He is certainly very much appreciated here. His symphony concerts are entirely sold out by subscription. Last week we went to the Theatre des Westens. It was the last performance there of Signorina Prevosti, an Italian prima donna. She has been a guest there for quite a while. We expected great things. The building is cold, uncomfortable and like a barn generally; the curtain is homely and all the decorations are ugly and ill-looking. It is said by some that Miss Prevosti is the best Violetta. It was in that role that we heard her. She was rigged up most horribly and looked like a witch. The lower part of her face was all blackened to make it appear as if she were thin; besides, she had a black moustache, which was genuine—the real thing. She struck me as being loud-mouthed and coarse, fairly yelling at times and not always in tune; her colorature is good, however. She kicks her trained dress as if it were a dog barking at her heels. She redeemed herself partly in the last act, which does not admit of much shouting; her voice in soft passages is much better, so she rather surpassed herself in the death scene. The tenor, Oscar Baum, was poor enough; his voice was muffled as if he were singing through a pillow. Porten was the only decent singer there; he took the part of Alfred's father; he sang with much warmth of feeling and his voice was very good. The orchestra was weak enough without being submerged below the stage; there was quite a round of applause when all was ended. Prevosti was presented with many floral pieces and wreaths. We turned up one night at the Philharmonic at one of the popular Rebecke concerts. The place is all fitted up with tables, and admission is seventy five pfennigs (nineteen cents) which entitles you to a table. Schultheiss beer and sandwiches of sweitzerkase, ham or beef are served to order. The overture to Genoveva by Schumann was the introductory piece. I do not think it was the best position on the program for the piece. You come in out of the snow, hang up your hat and coat, bustle around to get a seat, and then suddenly settle down to the intricacies of Schumann. The

next piece was Chopin's beautiful E minor concerto. The soloist was Rudolph Ganz; he is not such a goose as his name implies; he played fairly well. He is neither a genius nor an amateur. He also played the Liszt Hungarian Fantasia; the last movement was played with a great deal of snap. The third number was the "Sinfonie Pathetique" of Tschaikowsky; of course the performance did not come up to the way Nikisch played it a week or two ago. The Carnival Romain of Berlioz terminated the program and was splendid. Rebecke distinguished himself in this work. They performed Euryanthe at the opera house lately for the one hundredth time, and Oberon since then for the three-hundredth time.

The *Etude* is always an interesting paper and instructive as well, but the February number is particularly valuable. In the "Questions and Answers" columns the following paragraph will be interesting to those who admire ragtime:

"Ragtime" originated in the South, where bands of colored musicians first played it. These bands are not usually organized, not uniformed, being volunteer affairs. The colored race is extremely imitative, and, all playing mostly "by ear," any mistake or peculiarity made by one band, which happens to take their fancy, is readily taken up by all the others. This music got its name from the rough appearance of the bands, which are called "rag-bands," and the music rag-music, or "ragtime" music. The popularity of "ragtime" music is certainly not diminishing, and it remains to be seen what effect it will have on the American music of the future.

The Third THE LARGE-TYPED piece of last Thursday's symphony. We were told in the advance notices that Mr. Henschel when asked to choose between the "Fraternity" and another symphony, had chosen the other. Mr. Henschel acted wisely. It was then left to us to accept "Fraternity" without choice. The work is pleasant enough to listen to. It is very melodious—it is catchy. Do you know what catchy means? Well, it means that a piece is composed to please the masses, and in order to do so considerable glitter, show-music and other claptrap is necessary. But just as everything is not gold that glitters, so catchy music is merely fine on the surface. But when you scrape the outer crust off you will find colorless clay beneath. Such is the construction of "Fraternity." There is a great deal of hurrah! but no emotion, no color, no temperament, no character! That is it, there is no character. A very intimate friend of mine, who ought to be authority on these things, told me the program had "whiskers" (whatever he meant by this). He no doubt referred to the fact that the movements marked on the program did not correspond with the tempi as executed by the orchestra. So that the moderato movement was played allegro and the allegro was a moderato and so forth. Or was it Mr. Holmes' idea of tempo? He is so original sometimes. The theme in the first movement worked toward the Marseillaise. This sort of thing is not original. We have it in Weber's "Jubel Overture," Haydn's Emperor quartet, Schubert's "Grenadiers" and other compositions. The sacred music and funeral march is nothing original. The monotonous, weird thud of the tympani has been used particularly by Beethoven in his "Eroica." It is the surest way in which to create a funeral sentiment, but it is nothing new. Considered from a popular standpoint, the symphony is a success, but artistically, it is cheap. There is, however, one thing for which Mr. Holmes should receive credit and that is the orchestration. This part of the work was drawn with a truly masterly hand. The best executed number on the program was Brahms' variations upon a theme by Jos. Haydn. In such works Mr. Holmes is very clever. The Tannhauser overture was saved at the last moment by the trombone players, W. H. Colverd, H. Bellman and W. Delaney who are doing some of the very best work in the orchestra. They play with pure intonation, vigor and artistic instinct. Indeed the finale passages were played so impressively that it remained in the mind of the audience and left a good taste.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way. Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.
STEINWAY DEALERS

Cor. Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland,

The following review by W. J. Henderson, the prominent critic, published recently in the *Musical Age*, may be interesting to local music lovers as the subject of this sketch will be heard here in March: "The mighty Polish wizard Paderewski has made progress since he was here before. His intellectual poise is higher. His conception of the inner spirit of the music which he plays is broadened by a loftier repose of thought. His plan, as the famous singer Garat called his working out of the distribution of climaxes and points of repose in an aria, now shows more periods of subtlety, more infinitesimal development of details. His keen instinct for the correlation of phrases is even sharper than it was, and his mastery of the marvelous variety of dynamic nuances is almost incredible. What is one to expect of such a player? The most poetic and winning interpretation that is possible. Paderewski is the apostle of high beauty. For that he seeks in every composition. That he reveals to the hearer. He is indubitably the most perfect exponent of the romantic school in the world.

No one else can play Schubert, Schumann, Chopin and Liszt as he can. To say this is to say that he is not only the most complete master of the secrets of tone production revealed by these masters of the piano, but that he is also the high priest of their thought. No doubt there will also be differences of opinion as to the truth of his readings of Beethoven, but there cannot be any as to their charm. If he finds in the music of the mighty Ludwig something that other pianists do not find there, his presentation of it to the hearer is its own excuse. One thing must always be borne in mind about Paderewski. He is the one pianist who can make a piano sing at times. In his hands the instrument becomes perfectly vocal, and the witchery of the mere sound is wonderful. But the witchery does not exist for its own sake. There is always a deep and beautiful conception behind it. Paderewski is the master pianist of our time, in the opinion of the present writer. It is a privilege and an education to hear him play."

Stylish Dress Hats \$5.00, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER. -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St., near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, Miss Cecilia M. Decker

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technique"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. **Advantages Unsurpassed.** If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 841 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Cecile von Seiberlich, Vocalist, 1643 Polk street.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS AVENUE

Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

—BY—

THE MINETTI QUARTET

Four Matinees Two Evenings

AT SHERMAN-CLAY HALL

Sixth Concert FRIDAY, MCH. 16th, at 8:15 P. M.

Reserved Seats 75 cents.

Admission 50 cents.

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$3.00

Engagements for Concerts, and public and private recitals accepted

Address the Minetti Quartet, care of Sherman, Clay & Co

PERCY A. R. DOW

A pupil of VANNINI (Florence) and of HENSCHER (London)
teaches the art of singing. His specialty is correct Tone Pro-
duction.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.

NEAR VAN NESS

Reception Hours:

Monday and Thursday from 2 to 3

San Francisco

Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham. Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Glosch-
ino. Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin, Mr. Bernard Mollen-
hauer. Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goer-
lich. Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counter-
point and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colver. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Sec-
retary. MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

The first of a series of five vocal recitals arranged by Miss Jessie Foster occurred last Tuesday evening at the lady's studio, 915 Hyde street. Miss Foster was assisted by Mrs. Arthur C. Lewis in the following program which was rendered with much success: Approach of Spring, Mendelssohn; The Lotus Flower; Schumann; Love a Captive, Chaminade; Air and Variations, Rod; Mrs. Lewis; Morning Greeting and Parting, Schubert, Sweet Wind that Blows, Chadwick; Caro Nome (Rigoletto) Verdi. The recitals will be given on the second Tuesday of each month.

On Friday evening of last week I attended a rehearsal of the Joseph Greven Choral society upon the invitation of the president, Frank W. Healy. While it is impossible to obtain a

clear idea of the accomplishments of such a society at rehearsals I may say that the forty or more young men and women who were present on this occasion are earnest in their efforts, work heart and soul with their energetic leader, Joseph Greven, and convey the impression of being able to do some good work. I should like to hear this society again at its next public concert. On this occasion I also heard Miss Lily L. Roeder, a charming young lady who possesses a clear, resonant soprano which she uses with much intelligence. But further remarks I will postpone until the next concert of the society which will occur at Sherman-Clay hall Tuesday evening February twenty-seventh.

ALFRED METZGER.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00 Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m.

STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oak-land, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches. Telephone East 952. 1101 Geary Street

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1:30 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 675. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M.

TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lissner, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers.
31 Guerrero St.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

SANTIAGO ARRILLAGA

TEACHER OF PIANO.
5734 Telegraph Ave., Alden, Alameda Co., Cal. Studio: 308 Post Street; Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser

TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger

GRADUATE of Leipsic Royal Conservatory of Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and Composition. Studio, 1833 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church. Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ, Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MR. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

World of Letters

CAMPAIGNING IN THE PHILIPPINES is a most valuable and interesting work. As the name imports it is an account of the operations of the American volunteer forces in the Philippines from the battle of Manila bay to the final muster out. The subject is comprehensively treated and credit is due to Mr. Karl Irving Faust not only for having conceived the project but for the masterly manner in which it has been carried out.

"The commanding officer of each regiment was visited with the object of securing his co-operation in compiling an accurate account of the operations of his regiment. A man was found in each of these regiments competent to write the story, and the official records of the regiments were placed at his disposal. * * * As it was intended that the book should be profusely illustrated, photographers were employed to go with the different expeditions, and the many pictures secured of troops in action speak more plainly than words the dangers and difficulties under which they were taken. The old Spanish galleries of Manila were ransacked for views of the interior of Luzon and beyond the lines occupied by our troops. A canvass was also made of the members of the different regiments who had cameras in the field and some very fine views of troops in action were obtained in this way. * * * The maps were made by Mr. P. E. Lamar, C. E., the official map maker of the Second Division, Eighth Army Corps."

Thus it is evident that every precaution has been taken to make the book not only interesting but most accurate and reliable. The opening chapter which is devoted to Dewey's historic exploit, gives the story not only from the American point of view, but also, by translation from *El Diario de Manila*, from that of the Spaniard. Besides the description of the operations of the troops, the book also contains a description of the city of Manila and the Philippines, with much statistical information concerning both the islands and the army, the Constitution of Aguinaldo's government and other important documents. There are upwards of three hundred illustrations from photographs and seven full page maps. A feature of the work which particularly commends itself is that portion which is devoted to an account of the California regiment. About one hundred pages are devoted to the history of this organization, together with full page pictures of each company taken at Manila. A complete roster is given, in which appears the name of each member of the company, his rank, occupation and post office address, also a list of those killed in action, died of disease, wounded, promoted or discharged. This department is to be made a feature of the special edition for each state which sent volunteers to the Philippines and is in itself a valuable reference book. In addition to its other merits the book is beautifully printed and bound and is a telling argument in favor of San Francisco workmanship. They have employed almost exclusively as agents soldiers in the returning volunteer regiments, and in this way are giving employment to a great many of our brave boys who gave up situations in response to their country's call.

The death of John A. Logan Jr. brings to mind the fact that he, too, wrote a book, "In Joyful Russia." It was practically unnoticed upon its appearance, but is likely to have something of a vogue now.

The Detroit Free Press announces that Tolstoi is "about to publish a new novel, 'Resurrection,' etc. Where has their literary editor been all this while? Surely he is a lineal descendent of Rip van Winkle—if indeed he is not the old original character.

**Town Talk gives best reports
of Concerts and Musicales**

Appleton's Popular Science Monthly edited by William Jay Youmans occupies a high rank among the magazines. "What Makes the Trolley Car Go" is continued in the February number. "South Sea Bubbles in Science" should be read by those who derive their scientific notions from Jules Verne and other popular story tellers. "A Century of Geology" by Joseph Le Conte, is of interest to Californians. "Decline of Criminal Jurisprudence in America," "The Man of Science in Practical Affairs" and "Forenoon and Afternoon" are clever articles of general interest. This monthly is educational in its character and its articles are by no means too heavy for the intelligent general reader.

I am in receipt of No. 6 of *Coin's* financial series, in which is discussed money, trusts and imperialism. The book is cleverly written and treats of the vital questions of the day. The evils which the late Henry George would lay at the door of private ownership in land, *Coin* ascribes to the demonization of silver. The book is of course written from the standpoint of a partisan, nevertheless the evils which it depicts are real and not imaginary and are deserving of the closest scrutiny by all who have an interest in maintaining a republican form of government.

Consumption and Chronic Diseases is the title of the latest book by Dr. Emmet Dinsmore author of "How Nature Cures," "The Natural Food of Man" and kindred volumes. The subject is of widespread interest and demands consideration, especially in our own state, where the disease is attracting the



A tonic is something that restores strength and vigor to the entire system. Ripans Tabules are a tonic in the sense that they correct digestive disorders and help in the proper assimilation of food. When the organs of the stomach are in perfect working order the whole system is benefited. A society woman of New York City suffered from an attack of bronchitis each year as winter approached, and was often unable to go out of doors for days. When the last attack came on she took a Ripans Tabule each evening and was greatly benefited, having less soreness in her throat and very little tendency to cough. As a result, she had better general health that season than for years. The Tabules, she states, acted in her case as a tonic and imparted renewed strength to her system. If she omitted to take one at night, she would notice that she was not so well the next day.

WANTED.—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R-I-P-A-N-S on the package and accept no substitute. R-I-P-A-N-S, 10 for 5 cents or twelve packets for 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., 26 Spruce St., New York.

attention of school boards and legislative bodies by reason of the large number of consumptives who came from all parts of the United States to seek the benefit of our climate. A large part of the book is given up to the description of the successful treatment of consumptives at sanatoria in Germany, England and New York, complete and minute accounts of the regimen and its effect in individual cases. The object of the book is to make known the methods and success of this treatment; and that it can be followed by the patient at his own home. It is based entirely on common sense and ignores medicine.

Practically it amounts to plenty of good, nourishing food, fresh air, hygienic clothing, rest and exercise. At first thought it appears a startling innovation to recommend open windows, day and night, all the year round, but the idea is not more revolutionary than the icepack in typhoid fever was considered a few years ago. Dr. Dinsmore's treatment costs nothing but

the will to put it into practice, and the cases he uses by way of illustration of the advantages, giving names and addresses in full, are ample encouragement for giving the plan at least a fair trial. The book is written in simple language, entirely without technicalities, and is intended to enable anyone of ordinary intelligence to follow the treatment. [The Stillman Publishing Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.]

In the January *Cosmopolitan* John Luther Long has a short story entitled "Dizzy Dave." It is the romance or tragedy of a weak-minded youth who had his few wits completely addled by the fascination of a merry-go-round. The story is told in touch-and-go style and is a clever study in alienism.

One of our contemporaries mentions Beatrice Harraden "the actress," and that in an editorial, too. Such is fame. THE BOOKWORM.

THE FRAUD THAT WON

WE will call her Vera. She had two beaux named Will. One Will was dear to her heart. It happened that the other, thinking what a delightful time he might have at a quiet dinner with Vera, addressed her a note of appointment for an hour hence, signing his name, "Will."

Now Vera, thinking of the other Will only, answered that she would meet him immediately, and addressed the missive to the Will she had in mind. Of course the messenger returned to his sender who, without regard to the superscription to the envelope, tore it open, and forthwith went out to fill the appointment, which as he knew full well was for his rival.

In due time, down the street came Vera, looking from that side to this for the only Will she had in mind. The forgotten Will addressed her. She was pleased to see him, after a fashion that chilled him, but, as she politely told him, she was there to see another. Did he know him? Why, yes. Well, she was early, or he was late, for he had not been there. They talked and waited, but the Will expected came not. The villain joshed her unmercifully. Her friend, who had made the appointment, simply made it to annoy her; would she forget him and his insult, and go to dinner with her only friend?

Vera decided that she would accept the alternative. They went to a resort in Pine street once famous for its cuisine.

"You were waiting to see Will H." said Vera's companion when they were seated.

"Well, of course you know that," she returned. "Well, he was on that corner not five minutes before you came along. He was sick and invited me to take his place."

"Impossible!"

"But he did. Here is the note which he handed me to give me assurance that you were due."

He produced the letter.

"The rascal, to have told another of the appointment!"

In her indignation she took the note and destroyed it.

"Let us drink to his destruction," suggested the wily Will.

They drank to the toast.

That was how one unloved man circumvented his loved rival, and the latter never knew why.

THE PRACTICAL JOKER.

When you want a gin cocktail in the morning, show the barkeeper that you know what's what by calling for "Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin."



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER
SIGNS

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh. Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309 Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS REOPENED her Dancing Academy at 211 Sutter Street, both Evening and Juvenile The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents 102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW

Gen. Agt. Pass Dept.

San Francisco

JNO. J. BYRNE,

Gen. Pass Agt.

Los Angeles, Cal.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

LV. San Francisco 5.00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno 10.23 P. M. " "
AR. Los Angeles. 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles. 8.00 A. M. " "
AR. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9.25 A. M. " "
AR. New Orleans 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington.. 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York.... 12.43 P. M. " "

INITIAL TRIP . . . FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons, Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, with barber. Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.

Dining Cars—meals a la carte.

Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier;

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago without Change at 6 30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. CO'S AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. D. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

Town Talk gives best reports
of Concerts and Musicales

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO —

VOL. 8—NO. 391

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 24, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



A TALENTED MEMBER OF THE ALCAZAR STOCK COMPANY

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.59
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,655.71

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohde, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, \$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 210,067
 Contingent Fund, 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier
 DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, March 7 at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, Feb. 21, at 3 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE - 327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEASANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

ÆTNA MINERAL WATER

Is the only mineral water from Napa County that will positively cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion.

ÆTNA WATER . . .

Is endorsed by leading physicians TO CURE, not temporarily but PERMANENTLY, these diseases. It is also a valuable remedy for all Kidney diseases.

ÆTNA MINERAL WATER is not a Soda, it is a Mineral Water superior to any in the world.

LINN & KLEE,

Telephone Main 1729

Sole Agents for the United States

Office and Warerooms, 619 MONTGOMERY STREET,

San Francisco

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet HallS. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, February 24, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - - 10 | Three Months, - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Foulness of The Fair Case

THE torrent of perjury that has been turned loose in the Fair case is not without precedent in the history of Californian jurisprudence. The glib tongue of the perjurer has been remarkably active since the beginning of the contest, and the reputation of this community is being badly damaged by the revelation of infamous practices in and out of the Temple of Justice. There is something startling in the apparent ease with which perjured testimony is procured, the contemptuous indifference to the penal statutes, the boldness of hired witnesses and the utter disregard of legal ethics. But the courts of this city have had an abundance of experience with litigation that depended on the expertness of the litigants in the art of lying. Yet for bold and brazen effrontery we cannot recall anything that quite compares with the Fair case. There appears to be no limit to resources when it is deemed necessary to forge a link in the chain of evidence. Indeed, "forging" appears to be one of the accomplishments that has been brought to a high state of perfection in this case. Evidence is concocted with no more difficulty than a barkeeper experiences in mixing a cocktail, and lawyers there are who have not the slightest hesitation in presenting the spurious article to the court. And yet we hear attorneys prating of the majesty of the law and the dignity of the legal profession! The whole Fair case is rotten from beginning to end, and whatever sympathy the children of the dead millionaire might have had from people who believe, as certain attorneys allege, that Mrs. Craven is an impostor and the head and front of a daring conspiracy to loot a large estate, is denied here because those people think that the children are getting what they deserve for having endorsed the pencil will when they should have had serious doubt of its genuine-

ness. The victim of a gold-brick swindle is seldom pitied. But in denying them sympathy, people are not inclined to give their moral support to Mrs. Craven's side of the case. Mrs. Craven came into the case under peculiar circumstances, and she has endeavored to support her claim by documents and other evidence of a most suspicious character. If her claim is a valid one it is to be hoped that she will establish it without peradventure, but if she fail to do so, and her opponents are able to prove that she is an impostor, then it is to be hoped that such action will be taken as shall be calculated to deter others from emulating her example.

A New Rule In Insolvency Cases

IT HAS BEEN held by certain judges of United States District courts that, under the National Bankrupt Act, a creditor who receives a partial payment in the ordinary course of business from a debtor cannot prove his claim in bankruptcy against such debtor unless he surrender the payment, notwithstanding that at the time of receiving the money the debtor believed he was solvent and the creditor had no knowledge to the contrary. This construction of the law has caused a profound sensation in commercial circles and the Board of Trade of this city has hired counsel to obtain a different interpretation. It is a conceit of the legal profession that the law does not entail absurd or unjust consequences, but there is no doubt that the construction which has been placed on the Bankrupt Act has a tendency to destroy the general credit system and paralyze business. The absurdity of the interpretation of the statute may be illustrated as follows: A is indebted to his banker in the sum of ten thousand dollars; having money on hand he anticipates the due day, paying half on account. But A is insolvent and does not know it. Two months later he voluntarily takes advantage of the Bankrupt Act and then discovers that when he made the payment to the bank his liabilities were in excess of his assets. The bank puts in a claim for the balance due, but according to the decisions it must first surrender the money which had been paid to it in the ordinary course of business, for its position is that of a preferred creditor. Surely it was never the intention of the law-makers to establish any such rule of conduct, and thereby disturb the harmonious routine of daily affairs. Literal construction of a statute should never prevail if it is opposed to the intention of the legislature, or if the words are sufficiently flexible to permit of some other construction which would not lead to absurdity or impracticable results.

The Short Memory of a Kentucky Senator

KENTUCKY feuds are not born of the revengeful spirit that dominates men of the Senator Blackburn stripe. There are Kentuckians that boast of their private graveyards, and that like people to believe that because they were born in Kentucky they are dangerous men. They carry guns but the only shooting they do is the kind that is done with the mouth. Senator Blackburn

is probably of that ilk. Senator Blackburn pronounced the funeral sermon at the grave of William Goebel, and he spoke of the deceased as follows:

Build here over his grave a mighty towering granite shaft that shall defy the corroding touch of time. Inscribe upon it an epitaph that shall be worthy of the man. He earned this at our hands. In life and death he was consecrated to the people's cause. He lived an honest life and gave his life for your deliverance. Of him no eulogy but truth may say: 'Earth never pillowed upon her bosom a truer son, nor heaven opened wide her portals to receive a manlier spirit.'

It was a very touching tribute that Senator Blackburn paid to his dead friend, but some cruel, hard-hearted fiend has resorted to the deadly parallel for the purpose of presenting the orator in a very bad light. It appears that a little less than five years ago Senator Blackburn officiated at the funeral of Colonel John L. Sanford and on that occasion he said:

John Sanford was to me like a brother. I loved him. I hope God may spare him, and I shall make it my life's mission to avenge him by burying his slayer in the depths of merited public execration.

Strange as it may seem the slayer of John Sanford was William Goebel. And all these various episodes occurred in Kentucky, the cradle of Southern chivalry where honor goes before everything.

The Lights Should Be Shut Out

THE city's financiers have thrown out signals of distress. The annual problem involving the task of making both ends meet has stumped the wise men of the city government. When the charter officials took office they found that by reason of the extravagance of their predecessors, and a false estimate of the revenue to be derived from various sources, they would not have sufficient money to pay current expenses during the remainder of the fiscal year. It therefore became their duty to cut down expenses, but how to do so is the perplexing question that has given them much pain. Mr. Charles Wesley Reed suggested as a feasible plan that street lights be shut off, and the suggestion is far from being a novel one. It originated in the brain of that able financier, Mr. E. B. Pond, when he was chairman of the finance committee about fifteen years ago. The plan was adopted then on his recommendation, and it has been successfully resorted to many times since. But this time the proposition met with strenuous objection. Why? Has gas stock fallen so low that a reduction of the company's revenue would result in a panic? The most vigorous protests against the proposed plan came from so-called Improvement clubs. They represented that the city would be seriously damaged if street lighting were abandoned. But street lights are, in a measure, a luxury. True, they afford protection from nocturnal prowlers, and are a convenience, and the absence of illumination in a large and prosperous city is disgraceful, but there is nothing so discreditable to a city as the failure to pay its bills. If the Improvement clubs were more intent upon electing honest men to office than they are upon securing representatives pledged to promote the interests of a particular district in order to facilitate the sale of real estate, there would probably be no occasion for the shutting off of street lights. One of the members of the last Board of Supervisors, who was to some extent responsible for the present plight of the city, owed his election to the fact that his opponent, who had proved himself an honest official, was bitterly opposed by an Improvement club that had sought to inveigle the city into a questionable real estate transaction which he had declined to approve. The shutting off of street

lights is the only feasible way of solving the problem before the supervisors. It is not pleasant to be "plunged into darkness," but the absence of light should not be too seriously deplored. Darkness has a tendency to foster fireside diversions, for there are timid people who do not like to wander when wandering is hazardous. And as for those that are compelled to go out at night—well they can equip themselves with a police whistle and a lantern.

The Remarkable Utterances of Pulpiters

LAST Sunday Rev. Benjamin Fay Mills talked on "The Claims of Liberal Religion on the Modern World," and like the orchestra leader at Zinkand's, he announced that his next stunt on the lecture platform would be by request. There are few tricks of the show business with which the up-to-date pulpiteer is not familiar, and the Reverend Ben Mills is by no means a back number. He will discourse tomorrow (by request) on "What the Religion of the Twentieth Century Will Be." Evidently he intends to branch out as a prophet, but if his prophecy is no more explicit or less ambiguous than his discourse on liberal religion, his hearers will not learn much about the twentieth century creed. Reverend B. Fay Mills declared that liberal religion was "neither indifference or indefiniteness"; that it could be defined "as such a confidence in the Divine soul and the manifestation of that soul in men at this stage of human progress, as to lead a man to cast himself on his divinest impulses." Now will somebody please draw a diagram and tell us what all that means? Dr. Hillis of New York, preaching in Chicago, a short time ago declared that the pulpit was waning in its influence "because men are becoming automatic Gospels." He should have said that it was because religious instruction was becoming so enigmatical that it had ceased to be interesting. The inference from the remarks of Dr. Hillis is that church-going will go out of vogue as useless in the twentieth century and that ministers will go out of business. After listening to men of the Mills type we are quite ready to agree with Dr. Hillis.

ANGLOMANIA has been prevalent in society these many years in mild form. Our little falling out with Spain occasioned a more virulent outbreak, but the present Boer-British difficulty is developing new symptoms. We can make no criticism of the American-born wives of British nobles who are acting rightly enough in their sympathy with the country of their adoption, nor is there much to be said of those good ladies who are so anxious to send hospital ships and nurses to care for the British sick and wounded, though they gave little concern to the condition of their own countrymen, but some Bostonian women must have been suffering from an extremely aggravated attack of the disease, or very much in need of some excuse for a celebration when they undertook to keep the anniversary of "King Charles the Martyr."

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street San Francisco

The Saunterer

NOTWITHSTANDING the opposition of her stern, multi-millionaire father, Miss Theresa Hihn of Santa Cruz has become the wife of George Ready. There was a brief despatch in the dailies about the marriage, but in view of the wealth of the bride and the comparatively humble station of the groom, the affair was worth more of a newspaper story than was contained in the space devoted to the event. The fact is that the Hihns are not classed with the very wealthy people of this state. Yet there are not many wealthier. F. A. Hihn, the founder of the fortune, who is still engaged in accumulating money, is a very large taxpayer in this county as well as in Santa Clara, Monterey and Santa Cruz counties. He owns about half of the town of Santa Cruz and every inch of Capitola, his domain extending from the seashore back into the mountains to a distance that you could not traverse on foot in two days. The marriage of his daughter, Theresa, to George Ready was the culmination of a protracted engagement. Mr. Hihn tried to turn the true love current some time ago, by taking the young woman to Europe, but absence made her heart grow fonder.

Mr. Ready is an industrious young man who has worked in a clerical capacity in Santa Cruz for several years. He has worked in the postoffice and in small stores, and he has worked as a hotel clerk in the busy summer season. Now that he is a member of the Hihn family he will probably get a job with the Hihn company, which conducts a real estate and banking business in Santa Cruz. It is by this company that Baron Von Hiller, who occasionally plays polo at Blingum, is employed. The baron is not a son-in-law of millionaire Hihn but he expected to be when he came out to this country. It was in Berlin whence he hails that he met Miss Agnes Hihn, when she was doing the continent. She is his cousin. Cupid's dart hit young Von Hiller's heart straight and he journeyed out to California, settling in the city by the sea.

Miss Agnes is the only member of the Hihn family who appears to know that you can do something with money beside hoarding it. So she spends but little time in Santa Cruz and the baron has seen very little of her since leaving Berlin. She has traveled very extensively and I believe that she is now in the east. She is a vivacious young woman and a lover of intellectual pursuits as well as of social diversions. She has studied law and has been admitted to practice.

While the plot in the Fair case is in process of thickening, and the suborning of perjury goes merrily on; while the detectives are sleuthing and the lawyers are snarling, and the reporters are rubbering for "latest developments," those two young women—Mrs. Oelrichs and Mrs. Vanderbilt—who are popularly supposed to have some sort of interest in the proceedings, are steadily increasing the distance between themselves and the scene of action. Mrs. Oelrichs is on one of those palatial Atlantic liners bound for Europe, ostensibly on pleasure bent. I received a

tip the other day as to the purpose of her journey, and I consider the source quite reliable. She is going to join her sister, Mrs. Willie K. Jr., who is just now preparing for a visit from the stork. Not long ago Mrs. Willie K. Jr. went over to Europe to visit her husband's sister, the Duchess of Marlborough, but the visit was cut short, and since then the society journals have made no reference to the whereabouts of the young people. The story that comes to me is that they left England for Italy where the heir to the Fair and Vanderbilt millions is first to see the light of day.

That somebody is trying to break into the penitentiary is evident from recent developments. The fight is becoming as bitter as was the battle in the Sharon case, and I think like that case it will result in the shattering of reputations and the smashing of records. The Sharon case ruined many an attorney of prominence. In litigation that attracts a great deal of public attention and that requires the exercise of caution and strategy it behooves the attorneys engaged to avoid blundering. Serious mistakes have already been made in the Fair case. It was a mistake that precipitated the entire controversy with Mrs. Craven. She took a hand in the game just at the time the attorneys for the children were intent upon breaking the trust will. She was introduced to the court by Reuben Lloyd, that superb Past Master of strategy who is said to have gone through all the chairs in the Grand Lodge of Legal Tactics. I remember the day that Mr. Lloyd first announced in open court the existence of the pencil will. He said that it was in the possession of a lady, and then he proceeded to expatiate on the virtues of Mrs. Craven, but never mentioned her name. He declared that she was a woman that stood high in the community; that she enjoyed the respect and confidence of all that knew her; that she was prominent in educational work, etc., etc. Later on the pencil will with which counsel intended to smash the trust clause, was introduced.

That pencil will was regarded as a capital joke. Nobody has a right to assume that Mr. Lloyd entertained a doubt as to the genuineness of that will, but it is certain that nearly every other lawyer in town regarded it as a rank forgery. It was generally believed that the Fair heirs were resorting to desperate measures to break their father's will, and I think that now they

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Winter Ideas Right and Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

are quite willing to admit that somebody blundered. But it was not until after Mrs. Craven mentioned the deeds that they discovered the error of their way. There has never been any suggestion of precipitancy about Mrs. Craven's method of doing things. First she mentioned the will to Mr. Lloyd, and after it was accepted and approved she visited his office one day and opened a conversation about in this manner:

"And now, Mr. Lloyd, as I was saying the other day in reference to those deeds which I—"

"Deeds!" ejaculated Lloyd pulling himself out of a spellbound fit.

"Why yes, those deeds we were talking about," continued Mrs. Craven, and then she went on to tell what she had in the nature of documentary evidence. The story of her marriage came later and was followed the other day by the story of the ceremony. It must be conceded that Mrs. Craven is a very bright woman. When she was in the school department she was known as a lobbyist, and it was said of her that there were few people more familiar with the devious methods of legislation at Washington. She always had a good "pull" and though she was a salaried school principal, she was given frequent vacations to enable her to attend to her private business.

It was Mrs. Craven, by the way, that lobbied the act for the creation of the School Teachers' Annuity Fund through the legislature and thereby hangs a tale. When the matter of the Annuity Fund was being agitated in the School department Mrs. Craven was the most enthusiastic advocate of the scheme, and she won many supporters by representing that she would be able to obtain a bequest to the fund in the sum of fifty thousand dollars. The supposition was that her friend Mrs. Haskins was the person upon whom she depended for the bequest. Mrs. Craven went to the legislature in 1895 as a lobbyist in the teachers' cause, and it was shortly after that she produced the pencil will which contained a clause providing for the fifty thousand dollar bequest. And now many teachers feel that they were used for the purpose of floating the pencil will.

Those eminent attorneys—Garret McEnerney and W. F. Herrin—met the other day and fell to chatting about politics.

"How was it," asked McEnerney, "that the extra session was called while Burns was shy of enough votes to elect?"

"He wasn't shy when it was called," was the reply. "He had fifty-six votes the first day of the session, but you know how it is yourself, Mr. McEnerney, they don't always stay put."

With this pointed allusion to the Police Commission the conversation ended abruptly.

Telephone romances are nothing new, but some of them possess the element that could easily develop from comedy into tragedy. A telephone story has lately come my way that could be worked up into a tobasco farce by a clever playwright. Some months ago a well known young club man was given his congé by a pretty girl to whom he had been paying his devotions ever since their schooldays. The pretty girl later became engaged to another man—but that has nothing to do with the story. The young clubman, to

console himself, entered into a flirtation with a married woman whose husband is his most intimate friend. The little affair might have escaped notice if it had not been for the mischievous party line 'phone. The married woman and the pretty girl are both on the same line, and the latter has been treated to some very interesting conversations between the man who formerly knelt at her shrine and the matron who is his present flame.

Mr. Alex. Vogelsang, father of the Sutro Heights' fish-pond project which died a' bornin', was charged the other day with the crime of riding on a railroad pass. Being a State Fish commissioner as well as an attorney, Mr. Vogelsang indignantly resented the charge, which, by the way, was made by Mr. A. A. Moore of Oakland. The incident occurred on the Oakland boat in the presence of a number of people. They were shadowing Mr. Vogelsang when he passed through the gates and they saw the pass, and consequently his show of indignation had no effect. When told that he had been caught with the "goods on him," like an honest lawyer he confessed.

"Well," said Attorney Moore, "I'd like to know how you can conscientiously ride on a railroad pass at this time in view of the fact that you are now prosecuting a suit against the railroad?"

That was easy for Alex. He explained that the pass was in the nature of a personal compliment from George Crocker. I hope that my narrative does not result in the calling in of the pass, for Alex is a good fellow and he isn't fighting the company every day. So please, Mr. Huntington, don't take that pass away.

"Will you say a good word for me to Josie?" asked Ned of Lillian, who had just promised to be a sister to him.

"Certainly. I can truthfully tell her your staying qualities are of the best," responded Lillian.

Even that eminent Irishman, T. P. O'Connor, regards the acquisition of wealth through commerce as a bar to true gentility. The atmosphere of royalty makes snobs of the best men. Mr. O'Connor is the editor of *M. A. P.*, a breezy London weekly, and in a recent issue he referred to the Countess of Dundonald as the daughter of Mr. Hesketh who made a fortune in Lancashire. In the succeeding issue which has just come to hand he expresses regret for having made a mistake as to the ancestry of the Countess, and by way of apologetic retraction adds: "As a matter of fact Lady Dundonald belongs to one of the few families in England that began by being owners of the soil, and have never ceased to retain that position, and owe therefore none of their large fortune to commerce."

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Just received—Elegant new French hats, in all the beautiful new Pastel shades. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

From Sacramento my correspondent writes me: The capital has braced up a bit this week and has been fairly lively. There has been the usual amount of music and culture, but very little fun dashed in this winter's social pot-pourri. One of last week's events was the marriage of Mrs. Anna Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Dray, to Mr. James Warrack, a railroad official and a relative of General Lew Wallace of "Ben Hur" fame. The bride and bridegroom went immediately to New York and will be extensively entertained while there by relatives. Mrs. Warrack's sister, Mrs. Culver (Caroline Turrell) lives in New York. Prior to the marriage several functions were given in the bride's honor by Sacramento friends, notably dinners by Mrs. Douglas and her son Willie, and by Governor Gage's niece.

A new engagement announced is that of Miss Weinstock, to a wealthy Stocktonian. Sacramentans are of course interested in the engagement of Mrs. Foye's niece, Miss Julia Sullivan, and the San Francisco dentist. The Sullivan sisters are all bright, active, jolly girls. They are fine cooks, chefs rather, and are good housekeepers, besides knowing how to make their own gowns. Julia is considered the most stylish of the sisters, and the most vivacious. Alice, the prettiest sister, was married some time ago. Their cousin, Miss Stevenson, was also "brought out" by Mrs. Foye, and was married from the latter's house when her aunt lived in Sacramento. She married Reverend Mr. Ottman, her short and happy life as a wife being terminated by her death.

Sacramentans regret that the affair of Adolph Scheld's accidental shooting of a man, that happened so long ago, should have been brought up again in the San Francisco courts and papers. When Adolph married pretty Leila Carroll, his father, the banker, gave the young couple a beautiful home next door to his own residence near the Capitol. Mrs. Adolph Scheld is wealthy, having inherited sixty thousand dollars from an aunt in the east. She is a tall, stately brunette, with a lively disposition which makes her popular with both sexes. She is a sister of Edgar Carroll, who is Mrs. George Crocker's brother-in-law. Mrs. Mountford Wilson and Mrs. Charlie Alexander are her sisters.

Colonel Burns has gone to his Mexican mine to ruminate on the ingratitude of Californian statesmen. The colonel has always posed as a cunning politician, but from all that I have heard he was a "good thing" at Sacramento. After his dismal failure at the extra session he met Bill Dargie and they compared notes. The Oakland editor complained of the conduct of Speaker Howard Wright and stated that he paid the latter's hotel bill at the Golden Eagle amounting to fifty dollars.

"I paid that bill too," said Burns. "He told me that he owed the Golden Eagle fifty dollars and I gave him fifty dollars to settle. He also owed a tailor for three suits of clothes and I put up the money so that he could get them out of the shop."

Mr. Perry Eyre had a horse shot under him last week. This is not an excerpt from a war bulletin for Mr. Perry Eyre has not gone to the front. He was

attending a meeting of the San Mateo hunt club at San Carlos when the horse-shooting incident occurred. The shooting was done by a small boy who was out hunting for big game in the wilds of San Mateo county. What sort of big game he took Mr. Perry Eyre to be I have no idea, but I have no doubt that the lad made a mistake. He had probably seen something in a picture book that looked like Mr. Eyre on horseback.

"Were you surprised when you heard of Miss Silfire's marriage to the golf-player?" asked one Los Angeles society woman of another.

"Not at all. I always fancied, from her enthusiasm over the game, that she would end up by lofting with a putter."

The Burns Macdonalds will be much missed from the city's social life. They will leave for Salt Lake city in the early spring, to take up their residence in the Mormon capital. In the meantime, Mrs. Macdonald is entertaining and being entertained most assiduously. It is a thousand pities that, with the departure of Mrs. Macdonald, the Younger name will for all intents and purposes fade from the social calendar of our swim. Dr. Younger's name is now in the city directory of Chicago. The younger daughters reside abroad and the Younger boys are the only ones who have not been afflicted with the migratory spirit.

I can imagine that D. F. Verdenal, whom the *Examiner* wooed from his position as New York correspondent of the *Chronicle* to a like place on the Monarch's staff, gives vent to much profanity every time he sees his weekly letter in print. The *Examiner's* proof reader is evidently not so well up in the orthography of the Californian colony in New York as is the proof reader of the *Chronicle*, for many amusing mistakes in the spelling of names occur every week. Mr. Verdenal was doubtless determined to have one error made right for when "Mrs. Aileen Irene" Robinson was mentioned one week, the item was repeated and the name "Ivers" correctly written in last week's letter. But Mrs. Bessie "Garney" Wilcox went in the same column.

Mrs. Robinson—whose husband, Edward M. Robinson, is a son of Mrs. J. Hood Wright—is said to have worn at a recent dinner given at Sherry's a costume which set off her "Junoesque figure and beauty to great advantage." Pretty Ailene Ivers must have greatly changed since she left San Francisco if she has attained "Junoesque" proportions. She was a tall and slender blonde when she favored the local swim with her presence. The Ivers' lived in Leavenworth street just above Washington in one of a trio of three-story frame houses. Ailene's sister is Mrs. "Billy" Irwin, formerly of Honolulu but now of this city.

Hunting and Fishing

••The Popular Resort of Sportsmen••

SONOMA HOUSE, TIBURON, CAL.

Lunches put up for pleasure parties. Meals at all hours. Parlors for ladies. Bar in connection at which you can get the choicest of liquors and cigars. Reasonable rates.

F. C. JACKSON, PROPRIETOR

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

Out at the Presidio the case of Mrs. Matthews has occasioned no little agitation. Mrs. Matthews, be it known, is the wife of Major Matthews, U. S. V., who is a surgeon in the army. He went to Manila with a volunteer regiment from one of the middle states and left his wife in this city. She took up quarters at the Presidio and she has occupied them ever since. Her tenacity as shown by the manner in which she has held on to those quarters is something phenomenal. The whole Presidio has marveled at the pertinacity of the lady for she has adhered to the quarters despite all army rules and regulations and strenuous efforts to dispossess her. Mrs. Matthews is a stayer. The women of the regular service say that she is endowed with a quality of nerve that passeth their understanding, but the major's wife cares naught for their opinions. She believes that she has rights which the whole army is bound to respect.

According to army rules the family of a volunteer officer in the absence of the officer has no right to occupy quarters at the post if they are demanded by the family of a regular officer. While Major Matthews was away in Manila, Second Lieutenant Brewer of Light Battery C, Third Artillery, arrived at the Presidio with his family. The only quarters that appeared to be available were those occupied by the major's wife, and he demanded them. The major's wife refused to surrender them. First she went to the commandant of the post, Colonel Eskridge, and explained to him that her husband was the attending physician of a certain veteran congressman who is a prominent member of the Ways and Means committee. The suggestion of a pull had no effect on the colonel. He told the lady that she would have to move and that there was no alternative, but Mrs. Matthews continued to hold the fort.

She next called on General Shafter, who, though a strict disciplinarian, has a proper respect for the influential members of Congress. As a strategist in the piping time of peace, the general is all right. He lifted the siege of Lady Matthews by routing Lieutenant Brewer, for just as the latter's guns were making it hot for the major's wife he was sent away to Fort Leavenworth with a gang of prisoners. Meanwhile Major Matthews returned from Manila, and he is at the Presidio with his wife. Lieutenant Brewer returned the other day from Kansas, but in view of the presence of the volunteer major, the lieutenant's eviction suit is in abeyance. The major, however, must soon return to Manila, and now the gossips at the Presidio are wondering what will happen after his departure. Will Mrs. Matthews have to move or will Lieutenant Brewer be sent to Alaska?

The dailies briefly mentioned, the other day, the sudden death in front of Post headquarters, of a Mrs. Trexton, the wife of First Sergeant Trexton of Troop G, Sixth Cavalry. There was more than the ordinary bit of pathos attached to the death of Mrs. Trexton, by reason of a circumstance which gave to the case a touch of human interest. Sergeant Trexton being an enlisted man was unable to obtain quarters for his family at the Presidio until there was a vacancy. He had been waiting patiently for many months, during which time his wife resided in Washington, D. C. A

short time ago there was a prospect of his obtaining quarters and he sent for his wife. She came to this city, but the vacancy had not occurred. Husband and wife waited and waited, anxious to be settled at the post, and on the day of Mrs. Trexton's sudden death, Sergeant Trexton received the long expected news that quarters had been obtained for him. Sergeant Trexton is a thirty-second degree Mason and his wife was Past Grand Matron of the Order of the Eastern Star.

The engagement of Mrs. Brooke Crawford of Stockton, and Mr. Philip B. Fraser, a banker and capitalist of the same city, is now generally accepted with complaisance as quite a suitable thing, notwithstanding the gossips predicted that the stars would be rattled out of their places when the engagement became generally known. At first it seemed to the many who loved the first Mrs. Fraser so well, that it was but a little while since that beautiful woman was borne from the family mansion under a pall of violets, but the gossips have counted two full years, so the prophecies are satisfied. Mrs. Crawford has been a widow for five years; she is a pleasant, cultured woman and in point of years and means the alliance is entirely fitting. She has long been a friend of the family and the grown-up children have received her gracefully. So, there isn't a thing to mar the harmony and the wedding will probably not be long delayed. And by the way, it is now rumored that Miss Fraser, who has been her father's very accomplished housekeeper, is affianced to a San Francisco gentleman of wealth. Miss Fraser is known as the best dressed woman in Stockton.

The marriage of the Stockton widow and the Stockton banker has somewhat of a parallel in the wedding of a San Francisco widow and a San Francisco merchant. I refer to that of Mrs. J. S. Doe and J. B. Stetson. Mrs. Doe has, however, been a widow, as Mr. Stetson has been a widower, for a protracted term. When their engagement was first rumored, some months back, none of the papers could obtain any corroboration of the story which has since turned out a true tale. Gossip is at present rife over the



DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

The Best Type of a
Fine Old Highland
Whisky

AWARDED OVER 50 GOLD MEDALS, Etc.

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 MARKET ST. Importers

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

future household arrangements at the Stetson mansion, where Mr. Stetson's daughter Sallie—Mrs. Chauncey B. Winslow—has held sway ever since her mother's death. Now that her father has married a woman of not many years' advantage over his elder daughter, the question is going the rounds as to what will happen. Will Mrs. Winslow move into a house of her own or will her step-mamma still permit her to wield the domestic sceptre?

The story of a rebuke administered to boorish rudeness comes from Stockton. The incident occurred at the Yosemite theatre the other night. The rebuke was administered by a young woman of Stockton's swagger set who is noted for her wit and cleverness in repartee. She was accompanied by her brother, who is regarded as the black sheep of the family, and who lately returned home after an absence on a health trip. In front of them sat a family of the vulgar rich whose desire to have a look at the young prodigal became so great that finally one of the females deliberately turned around and stared at him as if he were the chief attraction at a menagerie. Quick as a flash his sister spoke up:

"Lean forward, Jamie; I think our butcher's family would like to have a look at you."

The police authorities of New York should not be content with the arrest of the voluptuous Nether-sole. They should endeavor to lure behind the bars Mr. Clyde Fitch, the man who is responsible for the indecent caricature of Daudet's masterpiece. The Frenchman's story is a classic, the play (I judge from what I have read) is a deliberate, cold-blooded pander to depravity, a mixture of smut, crime and disease. Fitch has been guilty of literary dishonesty, and he was prompted by no other motive than that of appealing to a perverted taste. The woman of the book was a wretched creature of physical allurements, but the recital of her life's history excited pity and not disgust. Fitch has made her a spangled drab, afflicted with nymphomania, a loathsome, lustful creature, reeking with animalism, groveling for affection and without one touch of sentiment. The rottenness of the theme is concealed by no fascinating word jugglery. If it were written with a view of appealing to the intelligence of a dive audience it could not be worse. Surely Mr. Fitch should not be permitted to escape.

Mrs. Langtry's chantant affair was not the glittering social success that she had expected, despite the intervention of the Prince of Wales. It was financially successful and was a good ad. for the notorious actress, but the grand dames of the 400 failed to attend. Even Mrs. Astor, who had been blackmailed into signing her name as a patroness of the show, did not put in an appearance. My correspondent writes that the fringe of society was there with a sprinkling of the demi-monde. It was distinctly a theatrical show. Actresses of high and low degree were there in gorgeous attire and kept the habitual theatre-goer guessing, trying to recall in what play that frock had been exploited. It was a spectacle long to be remembered.

Mrs. Astor, who was forced to give the prestige of her approval to the chantant affair of the unspeakable Langtry, gave the last dinner of the season on

the same night that Mrs. George Crocker gave her dinner and cotillon, and as a consequence society was divided. The leading swells at Mrs. Crocker's function were Prince and Princess Poniatowski, Mrs. Gouverneur Kortwright and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Childs

"This latest French farce isn't as risqué as I had expected," said the dramatic critic in the foyer. "It seems to be weak in parts—lacks vitality, as it were."

"Well," said the manager of the show, "when I got hold of it, it was one of the liveliest little farces that ever came down the Parisian pike, but by way of concession to Frisco morals I performed the severe operation of laparotomy."

"You probably removed some vital organ," suggested the critic.

"Yes, I took out the bed, a few double-barreled remarks and a suit of pajamas."

Miss Marcia Van Dresser, the prize beauty of the Bostonians, was a principal in a very interesting "turn" at a smart rotisserie one evening last week. I cannot blame the man who did the deed, for he must have been sorely tempted. The prize beauty was the honored guest at a petit diner, and whether she dared her host to the action or not, the fact is that he kissed her full upon her ripe red lips. This occurred in the public dining room, too. The story comes to me upon good authority. When the news travels eastward it will likely create some jealousy in the breast of a petite comic opera star, who formerly had the inside track in the affections of the hero of the osculating episode. Miss Van Dresser, I am told, was the idol of the New York jeunesse d'orée for more than one season, and bored a hole in the heart of one of the Vanderbilt boys which has never healed.

M. Raoul Duval, the fiancé of Miss Beatrice Tobin, numbers among his friends Count Boni de Castellane, who has been having troubles of his own in New York and Paris. It was M. Duval who introduced Count Boni de Castellane to Anna Gould and about that time, I have been told, M. Duval was the devoted admirer of one of the Leiter girls to whom it was thought he was engaged. The Goulds are grateful to M. Duval for having introduced the count and I have no doubt that if the count has such a thing as gratitude about his person he feels more deeply indebted to his friend than words can express. In the current number of London *Truth* it is stated that the Countess Castellane made magnificent presents to the match-makers to whom she owed her happiness. At present there are three Marquises of Castellane to claim the title, and there is grave doubt as to the legitimacy of the claim of Count Boni's father. As there can be but one authentic Marquis, a contest must follow, and it is said that Count Boni is trying to get together enough money to buy off the other claimants.

Don't Be Bothered With Dandruff....

I guarantee to cure it in two days with
my hair tonic, Quintonica. . . .
Not a dye but an invigorator.

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.

The latest thing in chorus girl adornments is an ornament painted directly on the skin. Irene Perry started the fashion with a jet heart pierced by an arrow, on her right shoulder. Then the lesser lights began to paint butterflies, birds and bugs on the exposed portions of their anatomy, until the management called a halt. This idea might be adopted by society girls, but it would not do to carry it too far. For instance, imagine the feelings of the imaginative members of a theatre-party at a midnight supper, if the fair ones present should have painted serpents on their skins!

The Twentieth Century club, a literary organization composed of twelve young married couples of the Mission, held its regular semi-monthly meeting on Monday evening, February nineteenth, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Ruthrauff, 3732 Twenty-third street. A new course of study was begun at this meeting, the subject being the "Religion and Mythology of the Ancient Egyptians." Three able papers were read. The club purposes in the next four months to discuss all the principal ancient religions. The members of the club are: Mr. and Mrs. Clive A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Jessup, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil W. Mark, Dr. and Mrs. Harold L. Seager, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. Newton C. Terwilliger, Mr. and Mrs. William Metzner, Mr. and Mrs. James McCullough, Mr. and Mrs. Norman H. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Treadwell, and Dr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Evans.

The wife of a local banker has got herself into disfavor in two stores that deal extensively in bronze statues, rare vases and other articles of household adornment. It has been her custom to select ornaments and order them sent up "to be purchased on approval." It began to be noticed that these orders were generally received just before a social function at the banker's home, and that they were returned immediately after. As the lady is a good customer the store-keepers do not like to lose her trade, but on more than one occasion they have forgotten to comply with directions.

Miss Mary Kip of the W. I. Kip family, is I am told, the belle of Manila. Dr. Guy L. Edie, her brother-in-law, is now the Health officer of the Philippine metropolis. Mrs. Edie and Miss Kip were the first American women to dine in the Governor's palace. A dinner was recently given in their honor by General Otis' chief-of-staff.

Mrs. Bertha Henicke Taussig, one of the most active members of the Sketch club, will shortly leave to join the Californian colony in Paris. Mrs. Taussig's work has hitherto been chiefly in the nature of etching and engraving, which branch of art she took up shortly after she left school. When she married, she gave up the idea of an independent profession but still continued her interest in art. The Sketch club will miss her very much. She will enter as a student in the Whistler gallery. I should not be surprised to hear of the request being made of Mrs. Taussig that she pose for some celebrated painter. She is a very rare and original type of beauty, a type which will

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.



FERRIS HARTMAN
As Abel Corn in "The Idol's Eye"

surely "take" with our French cousins. Mrs. Elizabeth Curtis O'Sullivan is studying painting under a Parisian master, as is Miss Rose Hooper.

It is the Morgan and not the Moraghan oyster company of which E. W. Crellin, the fiancé of Camille d'Arville, is superintendent. The announcements in the different dailies did not agree in every particular, and not one seemed quite sure of the happy man's identity. However, it is now known that Miss d'Arville's bridegroom elect is E. W. Crellin, a brother of T. A. Crellin of the Morgan Oyster company, and C. L. Crellin of the Pleasanton vineyards. Miss d'Arville has been married and divorced. Her husband was James Wilson, and she has a son fourteen years of age. Though she has been on the stage for so many years, the comic opera prima donna is probably not much more than thirty years of age. Mr. Wilson objected to his wife's appearing above the footlights. Mr. Crellin believes in permitting his fiancée to win laurels as a singer and actress but when they are married the songbird intends to live a quiet, domestic life.

When you want a gin cocktail in the morning, show the barkeeper hat you know what's what by calling for "Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin."

The decorations of the throne-room, which is no other than the new Searles gallery, for the Mardi Gras ball are nearly completed. White and gold are the staple of the adornments but gorgeous banners will lend color to the embellishments. Boxes have been taken by Mrs. Winthrop Lester, Mrs. William Willis, J. D. Grant, William Babcock, Leon Sloss, Mrs. William Kohl and others. There will be a large contingent from Oakland among the masquers. The function promises to be in every respect a society event.

The Mardi Gras bal masque will not be the only festivity to mark the beginning of Lent. The beginning of next week will see several functions on the tapis. On Monday night Stanford parlor of the Native Sons will give its fourteenth annual ball. The invitations for the affair are engraved upon pink paper, which indicates that as the prevailing hue of the decorations. I hear that there is a hope expressed by the youthful members of the parlor that there will be more buds present at this ball than were at the last one. A protest went all along the line at last year's ball because married women predominated among the feminine dancers.

Those rollicking blades that were a bit too gay at the last Mardi Gras ball are not likely to repeat their program next Tuesday evening. Considerable comment has been made about the words printed on the invitations to the Mardi Gras ball, that "no gentleman will be permitted to wear a mask." I am told that this rule was made because at the last ball several of the masculines present, under cover of their masks, permitted themselves to make audibly risqué jokes. I have even heard that the "conduct unbecoming a gentleman" did not confine itself to verbal witticisms of a hazardous essence.

The after-theatre reception of the merry mummies of the Frawley company given by the Elks of San Francisco lodge in their rooms on Sutter street on Friday night of last week was a most delightful affair. It was characterized by an absence of formality and was thoroughly enjoyed by the actors and actresses. An orchestra was in attendance and refreshments were served, and the Elks vied with one another in ministering to the pleasure of the guests.

The devotion of a dashing young matron to the sport of kings on both sides of the bay is causing more or less gossip in Blingum and in the clubs. It appears to be the consensus of opinion that the regularity of her attendance at the track is due more to her admiration for a stylish and popular plunger than to either her love of horseflesh or the pleasure she derives from hazarding her rich husband's coin on the races. It has been generally understood in the smart set that this matron of exquisite form was never very deeply enamored of her athletic but homely husband, for it was not long after her marriage that she spoke slightly of him, referring on one occasion in the argot of the slums to "his ugly mug," and her friendship for the gambler has been the topic of discussion in the tenderloin. I have heretofore refrained from comment but now that she appears quite eager to

flaunt her flirtation, going so far as to keep twilight engagements in a French restaurant, I presume that the affair is destined to develop into a public scandal.

Sausalito has not lost any of its tone, even though the Craven-Fair case has drawn into view a person named Simpton whose home is in Sausalito. The residents of the villas are oblivious to everything except their own existence. Still they have waked up sufficiently to enthuse a little bit over the news that J. D. Spreckels is going to build a country-place on the site of the old Pacific-Yacht club-house. There are lots of rich residents on the Sausalito hills, and many beautiful homes, but the fact that a Spreckels will erect a house there will naturally enhance the value of property and lend new lustre to the village itself.

Last Saturday a delightful matinee reception was given by Mrs. Harry Gray and her mother, Mrs. F. H. Ames. About two hundred of their friends called at their home, 2500 Green street. The house was elaborately decorated and presented a very attractive appearance. The hostesses were assisted in receiving their guests by Mrs. Howard C. Holmes, Mrs. Eugene Freeman, Mrs. George H. Tyson, Mrs. William Herrman, Miss Mamie Deane, Miss Adelaide Deming, Misses Emma and Jennie McMillan.

One of the theatre-parties to hear "The Serenade" on Monday night was marshaled by Mr. and Mrs. Sam Buckbee, with Mr. Greenway as color sergeant.

Giulio Minetti tells this story on himself. Last week the Minetti string quartet played in Sacramento. It was necessary to spend the night at the capital but Mr. Minetti left orders with the Golden Eagle's clerk to be waked in time to catch the 5:45 train. About five minutes after five A. M. the violinist waked himself from a sound slumber. He hurriedly got into his clothes, hustled his companions from their beds, and hastened downstairs. Nobody seemed to be up in the hotel but finally Mr. Minetti found the clerk.

"Why did you not wake me as I ordered?" he said, with his eyes in fine frenzy rolling and wrath in his tones.

"Oh, I thought I'd let you sleep," was the answer.

"But I didn't want to sleep. I wanted to catch the train."

"Well, you might as well have slept," said the clerk, "the train is four or five hours late."

And Mr. Minetti and his fellow musicians had to kill time as best they could for several hours till the train came in.

S. STROZYSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize
Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street, importer and designer of fine French hats—exclusive styles.

The journalistic temblor that affects all newspaper offices periodically struck the *Call* office the other day much to the surprise of Mr. Spreckels' staff. William A. Boyce, who has been connected with the paper in an executive capacity since the days of Loring Pickering and who has lately acted as News Editor, had his title severed. He is now plain Editor with a roving commission. Orrin Black, who was Night Editor, is now the News Editor of the paper and Joe Cassell, who writes jingles and librettos, has been made Night Editor, while the local staff has been blue penciled by the elimination of Stewart Booth, Frank Perkins and William Raymond. Booth was formerly Oakland correspondent of the *Call* and Perkins was for a time the Marin county correspondent.

A new house of fine proportions is in course of erection on Pacific Heights. When completed, the home will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. G. Arnold, who lately arrived here after many years' residence in Berlin. Mrs. Arnold is an American who went abroad to study vocal art, as she is the possessor of a very fine voice. Unfortunately her studies told upon her health and she became a sufferer from nervous prostration. It is to that fact, and the circumstance that the Californian climate suits her exactly, that Mrs. Arnold has decided to make this city her home. While their house is building, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold will take a run over to Berlin. When their home is finished, they will entertain largely, as they are both of a hospitable nature and are able to indulge their bountiful desires in this respect. Mrs. Arnold is especially fond of music and musicians, and she knows personally nearly all of the latter who are of any prominence. Her adopted son is the friend and companion of Paderewski. Mrs. Arnold is a charming conversationalist and as she has traveled widely, her talk is of a most interesting nature. She is president of the American Woman's club in Berlin.

"I see that old Stetson has augmented his fortune."
 "How did he do it?"
 "He married Doe."

Right on top of the announcement of Madame Melba's engagement to the violinist Joachim came her denial of the betrothal. However, the reason of this may be readily understood when the fact is recorded that Melba has never been divorced from the husband of her youth. A San Franciscan who has just returned from abroad tells me that if Joachim became engaged to every woman for whom he expresses admiration, he would have more betrothals than an old-time Mormon could manage. Joachim, though he is seventy years of age, is always in love. He blazons abroad his adoration for all beautiful women he meets. But he will likely never marry again, for he has grown children and has no need to do more toward perpetuating his race. And he has a ménage of his own over which presides a queen of the left hand, a fact well-known in Berlin.

Sheriff Johnson of Sacramento had an amusing experience lately. Two Saturdays ago at the noon hour he was startled from a reverie, as he sat alone in his office. The bell connecting his sanctum with the

Superior court-room rang six or seven times in sharp succession. Concluding that a prisoner must be escaping from court, the sheriff rushed upstairs, taking three steps at a bound. But all he saw when he reached there, his eyes wild and his hair disheveled, was a demure little bud in a gray suit, a young attorney and an empty court room. Sheriff Johnson thought that he was the victim of a practical joke until he discovered the reason of his summons. The demure little bud was sitting at the Judge's desk, to "see how grand it was," and in an absent-minded sort of a way had been tapping her finger on the smooth black circle in the centre. The smooth black circle, it may be explained, is an electric button that calls a clerk from below when needed.

Willis Polk, Bruce Porter and others among California's youthful architects have a rival in their own field. The opposition comes from the other sex in the person of Miss Edith Liliencrantz, an Oakland society girl. When Miss Liliencrantz supported Miss Amy Requa when the latter was married to Colonel Oscar F. Long, no one suspected that the pretty bridesmaid had any ambitions other than to be a belle in the social swim. But, like Miss Sara Whitney, another Oakland society girl who is in Paris studying sculpture, Miss Liliencrantz had yearnings for something higher than being the prettiest girl at a dance or a tea. She went to Boston, entered as a student in the Polytechnic Institute at the Hub, and took up the study of architecture. I have just heard that she came off No. 1 in a competitive examination lately held at the institute. Miss Liliencrantz is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. Liliencrantz of Telegraph avenue.

America and Americans are still the fashion in London, writes my correspondent, and American styles, American goods, the American accent and American manner still "go." They are just reading "Janice Meredith" over here. Apropos of the hero of this novel, the *Saturday Review* recently displayed its ignorance of our national history by saying: "Apparently the character of Jack Brereton is founded to some extent on the career of Washington's hot-tempered uncle, Alexander Hamilton." The ignorance of American history extends to other things. For instance I asked a pretty English girl the other day what she thought of George Dewey. She said, with an apologetic smile:

"Oh, I haven't had time to go and see him yet. I think I will see him in 'Rupert of Hentzau.'"

I heard a story the other day about Mr. Hwfa Williams, the husband of Mrs. Hwfa Williams, one of the most stunning matrons who has ever graced the gay sets of London and New York society. Mr. Williams was the hero of a most peculiar accident. Returning home late one night, he found the house-door chained and bolted against him. His wife had returned home before him, from a dance, and not

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the

PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

Just received—Elegant new French hats, in all the beautiful new Pastel shades. Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

knowing that Mr. Hwfa Williams was out she had barred the door as usual and gone quietly up to her room.

With all in the house sleeping the sleep of the just, Mr. Williams in vain knocked for entrance. Rings and batterings were alike useless. No one came. The owner of the house, however, finally thought of an expedient. He climbed up by the sun-blind-rod of his neighbor's porch toward the balcony above, preparing for an acrobatic spring into his own house through the drawing-room window. The plan was artistically carried out until the final step into the balcony and then Humpty-Dumpty's famous fall was not a circumstance to that of Mr. Hwfa Williams. The balcony gave way and down came climber, sun-blind and rod, and the whole house was awakened by the noise. The servants rushed out and found the would-be Romeo suffering from a fracture of three ribs.

Justice of the Peace Groezinger is a thrifty young man. He is not satisfied with his salary, so he practices law. There is nothing in the statutes prohibiting a justice of the peace from engaging in the practice of his profession, but I think that there should be, for various reasons. The justices' court is in the nature of an annex to a bureau for the collection of debts, and scandals have always been rife in that tribunal. There should be, therefore, some very strict rules governing the conduct of the justices. The

other day Justice Groezinger filed a suit against William Hicks for the recovery of fifteen thousand dollars, damages for injuries inflicted on a waiter employed in a French restaurant. Mr. Hicks is a young man with money, and he declares that the suit is absolutely without foundation, and that its purpose is to extort money from him. While I know nothing of the merits of the case, I intend to keep a close watch on its progress, for if Justice Groezinger has involved himself in a questionable transaction, as alleged by the defendant, the public should be informed. Some years ago, Attorney Charles Wesley Reed, who is now supervisor, publicly charged Justice Groezinger with having altered the records of his court. Although it is a felony to alter public records, I have never heard of Reed's being compelled to retract that charge.

I hear that in New York and Chicago Miss Wilhelmina Havemeyer has the name of being very hard to please in the matter of husbands. She is the daughter of the Riverside (Chicago) Havemeyers but is a niece of the New York Havemeyers and has therefore met men of both those metropolises; men of some prominence, too. But her young heart was not touched by Cupid's arrow until she met Andrew Stone of Oakland the Prince of Elmhurst. Miss Havemeyer was a bridesmaid at the Tucker-Macdonald wedding in Oakland last December, the bride being her cousin. She has been the guest of honor at several functions across the bay, the most important of which was the "children's party" at the Oakland Golf club house a fortnight since.

The Fair Secret

MR. CLANCY TELLS HOW CAREFULLY IT WAS GUARDED.

"OLE JIM FAIR was a divvil among th' gurrels," said Clancy, as he put down the paper. "He was a reg'lar marm' Congressman."

"An' he didn't rayspect ole age either," interjected Mr. Barry. "Do you think he married the widow Cr'ravin?"

"Well, I dinnaw, Barry: th' ole dhrake gin'rilly takes to th' young duck, but Fair was a queer ole Buck, so he was. When he couldn't be shpitin' somebody else he'd shpite himself just to keep his hand in. I knew him in the mines, Barry, whin he did his own washin'. He was a man that never let his right hand know what he had up his left shleeve. He wouldn't give his own mother a tip in shstocks, he was that close. An' he was that good with th' blarney that he could take th' eye out iv your head an' you wouldn't know you waz blind. Whenever you thought he was doin' you a good turn he was doin' you good; you were up agin the rale thing with shmall chanst f'r your life. There was only wan man on th' Com-shstock that was on to him an' that was Father Monogue. Ole Fair gave th' priest a tip on Con Virginia wan day.

"Thank you kindly," sez Father Monogue.

"Not at all," sez Fair, "I always like to help th' church," he sez.

"Wurra! Wurra!" sez Father Monogue as soon as they parted, an' he blessed himself an' reached f'r his beads. "I'll have to say three Our Fa'athers and three Hail Marys," he sez, "f'r th' next hour," he sez, "or something turrible will happen to me," an' off he went to pray as if the divvil was after him.

"I dinnaw whether he married th' ole lady, Barry, but he probably made her think she was married. But it wasn't like Fair to keep his secrets so publicly. When he was cornerin' th' wheat market he didn't go 'round town tellin' everybody an' askin' thim to tell nobody else, but that's what he did when he cornered th' widow Craven. I've been readin' th' testimony in th' case, an' I see that th' only reason everybody didn't know about th' marriage before th' ole man died was because he didn't have a chaunst to tell them. Both iv them agreed to keep it a dead, low-down secret, an' then they went off an' whisphered it to two notorial publicans, wan lawyer, three boot-

blacks, an' a wan-ar'ried newsboy. They took a honeymoon trip to th' Cliff House, an' th' next mornin' when they were ridin' down on a cable car th' conductor luk'd at them with suspishin an' so that he wouldn't think there was anything wrong bechune them ole Fair gave him ten cents f'r car fare an' he said to him:

"It's all right; we've been married be contract, but don't tell th' gripman about it."

"After assumin' th' marital rights an' jutees, as the lawyers say, they thought somebody might get hold iv their secret so they gave it to a policeman f'r safekeepin'. Whin they woke up th' next mornin' they found a man fr'm Oakland in their boodire. He saw them gettin' out iv bed, an' they knew he would think there was somethin' doin, so they made a confidant iv him plantin' th' secret in his breast where it took root an' flourished f'r grafting purposes in the trial of the great case.

"So that you'll know we're not discavin' you," sez Fair to th' man fr'm Oakland, "just take a luk at th' monnigram on me nightshirt," he sez, "it's th' only shirt I have," he sez, "an' I keep it here in me wife's room," he sez, "to prove to th' landlord an' th' chambermaid," he sez, "that we've been united," he sez, "in th' sacrid bonds iv matrimony," he sez, "an' also f'r evidence in th' contest over me will," he sez.

"The nightshirt was all th' property he kept in th' home iv his contract wife."

"What did he do f'r a tooth-brush?" asked Barry.

"They had one bechune them, a family brush, and it was community property.

"Wan week after takin' th' man fr'm Oakland into their secret they went over to Saucerlita an' hired a judge to marry them over again an' they told him to keep it quiet. They raygistered at th' hotel as "James G. Fair and wife" an' told th' hotel clerk to keep th' news fr'm the cook. Everywhere they went they made th' same request."

"I wonder th' newspapers didn't get hold iv it," said Barry.

"I guess th' old man wrote to th' pa'apers an' told them to keep it f'r a scoop after he was dead."

VICTOR LOVE

Tender, melting lips distilling
 Love's rich vintage, sweet and rare,
 Trusting, pleading eyes now filling
 With the bright reproachful tear,
 A sob so sweet, so softly low,
 A breath of heaven, a knell of woe.

Ah, the murmuring and the sighing,
 And the tumult in each breast;
 Heart to heart is now replying,
 Victor Love is crowned and blest;
 The tyrant sits in reason's throne,
 And claims the kingdom for his own.

How he scatters all his treasures
 On his subjects, you and me;
 Golden showers of richest pleasures,
 God-like mortals now are we;
 What care we for the sword of flame
 That bars the gate through which we came?

What, beloved! art thou sobbing,
 Weeping that there's no return?
 How thy timid heart is throbbing!
 How thy cheeks with crimson burn!
 My kiss shall teach thee to forget,
 And love shall triumph o'er regret.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

—O—

AND THEN THEY'LL CATCH ON

Once upon a time all the millionaires and society men took unto themselves wives, not from their own ranks but from the stage. This vexed sore the hearts of the many husbandless society girls, who had no desire to remain maidens. In their predicament one among them conceived an idea.

"I have it," she said, "we will get even with these sirens of the footlights."

"What—shall we marry the actors?" inquired one of the rank and file who was not quick to jump at conclusions.

"No. We shall go upon the stage ourselves."

—THE CALL BOY.

—O—

LONGING

'Tis not because I'm good
 I long for Lent;
 'Tis not because I would
 Repent.
 'Tis only that I wish
 To rest.
 And so I will my fish
 Digest.

* * * *

But when I think of chicken breast,
 Lamb chops, beefsteak and all the rest
 I don't long for Lent.

THE DYSPEPTIC.

—O—

UNVEILED

The Prince to Society very kindly did take, and nobody could criticise the way he behaved, but the manner I discovered that the Prince was a fake—and his social pretensions immediately caved—was when he said a boss shampoo he could make, and asked me how often I shaved.

THE DETECTIVE.

Miss Van Cliff: Has the new minister been chosen for your church yet?

Miss De Boom: Not yet; we're trying to decide between two candidates. We can't agree because one was mixed up in a divorce suit and the other is as homely as Satan.

—O—

AN ECHO OF THE PAST

Knights of the West; this bogus chivalry
 That brands the men and sets the woman free,
 Proclaims that ye are knaves, and even worse;
 The very act, by which ye would absterse
 And crucify one sinner for a crime,
 Then let the other carry back the slime
 Of San Francisco slums, to where your wives,
 Sisters and daughters lead their calmer lives—
 The very act, I say, ye now proclaim,
 Lifting your bogus banner, tells of shame.

You should have left them to their "cakes and ale"
 Their cock-(concocted out of whisky)-tail;
 Their dainty birds and "bots," their wines and meats,
 Their loves and liquors and illicit sweets;
 In time he might have changed her to a nun—
 Saint Sophonisba was a buttered bun.

THE MORALIST.

—O—

She: I'm told that Mr. Brown has a lively sense of the fitness of things.

He: Yes, he's a ladies' tailor.

—O—

BUSTED.

Weary am I of the tenderloin,
 Tired am I of spending coin
 On suppers for soubrette.
 I wish some one had told me how
 I could have saved my money. Now
 I must leave all—and yet
 To say good-by to life and fun
 By shooting off a little gun
 Is pretty hard, you bet!

—THE SUICIDE.

—O—

"What's the matter today," asked the ink-well of the pen-holder; "What's the matter?"

"Is the type-writer rattled?"

"Only off her key," replied the pen-holder. "She's sore on the boss for making an impression on the blotter."

—O—

STRICTLY BUSINESS

Spring is on its blithesome way,
 I wish it would make haste.
 But not for love I tune my lay.
 Spring is on its blithesome way
 And very soon will come the day
 To don the starched shirtwaist.
 Spring is on its blithesome way,
 I wish it would make haste.

—THE LAUNDRESS.

—O—

Sportleigh: I hear your wife intends taking to the lecture platform.

Clubleigh: She doesn't need a platform.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—Au revoir to the Bostonians.

CALIFORNIA—"Who is Who"—pretty hard to find out which is which.

ALCAZAR—"The Prodigal Father"—he's all right.

TIVOLI—"The Idol's Eye"—now and forever a gem.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"Aladdin Jr."—third edition, still selling.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville.

Francesca Redding, J. D. Redding's handsome relative, is presenting a sketch at Toronto's vaudeville theatre this week.

Frederick Paulding, a brother of Mrs. McCloskey the portrait painter of this city, and formerly of the Alcazar stock company, is with a stock organization in Milwaukee. He has been playing Shylock.

Etta Butler is still at Koster & Bial's in New York. She appeared in the burlesque on "Sapho" that was introduced into "Round New York in 80 Minutes." Miss Butler took off Olga Nethersole, as Fanny Legrand, and Eugénie Fougère was Jean.

Dorothy Rossmore (Mrs. Rossbach in private life, and a San Franciscan) is making quite a success in New York, playing Sarah Drake in "Man's Enemy." Alan Dale said some very nice things about Dorothy in a criticism of the play in which she appears.

One of the brightest members of the Morosco opera company is Olive Vail. Miss Vail is a pretty little creature, plump and pleasing, and she is only seventeen. Her voice is a good one and as she is ambitious and persevering, she promises to proceed rapidly up fame's ladder.

I am not surprised to hear from my Gotham correspondents that Arnold Grazer is making a great hit at Keith's theatre with his toe-dancing. Little Arnold is a born dancer. He has the soul of Terpsichore and it is as easy for him to perform graceful pirouettes as it is for other children to walk.

Miss Virginia Vaughn (Goodsell) is one of the finest dressers who has ever appeared on the Alcazar's stage. She is a very pretty and graceful young girl and has as yet not been cast in a part of sufficient proportions to display her talent. She made her début about three years ago and her stage experience has been of the most educating nature. In "Friends" I noticed especially her charming stage presence, her refined and unaffected manner. The young actress is a sister of Miss Dorothy Goodsell, the soprano.

In "The Ambassador," the new New York play in which Edward Morgan is the hero, there is a line:

"You don't know what it is to have a lot of women wrangling over you."

I wish Ernest Hastings could have a line like that some Saturday afternoon when the matinee girls are crowding the Alcazar. I don't believe even Henry Miller or Frederick Warde could claim such a following among the matinee feminines as that which Mr. Hastings enjoys.

Marie Tempest is said to have the smallest eyes of any stage favorite, the smallest and yet most effective orbs. But Marcia Van Dresser of the Bostonians could, I believe, go Miss Tempest one better in the matter of optics. The one better would be about a shade less in size. Miss Van Dresser's orbs are very small, but they are fascinating, bewitching, enchanting eyes. Miss Van Dresser has a face of cameo-like cut, with a beautiful nose, mouth and teeth. It is a pity she finds it so hard to sing, for she is a graceful and magnetic actress.

A little story is going the rounds about Sarah Bernhardt. It seems that on her way to Bordeaux last summer, Bernhardt attempted to take a pet dog in the same compartment she

occupied in the railway train. The officials requested her to allow the animal to be placed in the dog carriage. The actress refused, whereupon the police were sent for. Though liable to arrest Bernhardt was permitted to go free. The next heard of the matter was the receipt by the Paris police of a formal inquiry from their confreres of Bordeaux as to:

"1. The exact standing of a woman called Sarah Bernhardt, and

"2. The morals and mode of existence of this woman."

Which moved the *Dramatic Mirror* to remark: "What is fame, anyway?"

Mary Van Buren is not such a novice in stage work as many people imagine. She was a member of E. S. Willard's company in New York some months ago, and I can imagine no better auspices under which to enter upon a dramatic career. In Willard's company Miss Van Buren was well grounded in her art. That she possessed genuine talent has been shown by her steady progress since. She was always a beauty. I came upon an old number of the *New York Mail and Express* of some years back, the other day, and among the stage beauties pictured there was Mary Van Buren. By the way I am told that Miss Van Buren is an immense favorite with the Frawleys, from the stage manager down to the call-boy. She is jolly, invariably good tempered and an "all round good fellow."

Olga Nethersole got it in the neck from the more decent of the New York critics for her portrayal of the leading part of "Sapho." My correspondent writes me that though the Nethersole Carmen was warm enough to keep the automatic fan busy all the time to prevent suffocation among the audience, her Fannie Le Grand is a much more torrid affair. The Nethersole reminds me of Jeffreys-Lewis in the latter's best days. She lives her role so that the audience has the part's grossness brought directly home to it. "Zaza" has a sort of a moral. Becky Sharpe is so clever that we forgive her wickedness. Camille—poor thing!—was a sort of an ideal courtesan. But Sapho is a coarse wanton, her soul sullied by the lowest forms of sin. Miss Nethersole brings out the salacious details of the part to the satisfaction of the prurient minds in the audience. The first night I enjoyed the play, after a fashion. Still, even "Sapho" is not enjoyable enough to keep one in a crowded theatre all night, and a four hours' continuous performance is a trifle too much.

Next

Week's

Attractions

AT THE COLUMBIA next Monday night Denman Thompson will begin a two weeks' engagement in a revival of "The Old Homestead." The production of the play this season will be particularly welcome as the author-actor who creates the role of Joshua Whitcomb will positively appear. Mr. Thompson will be supported by the same cast that has been with him at the Academy of Music, New York. * * * There will be five new acts at the ORPHEUM next week. The Frank trio, direct from Berlin, is made up of three of Europe's cleverest acrobats. In addition to being gymnastic wonders, the Franks are good comedians and their act, "Pastimes in the Park," is said to be one of the funniest things ever seen in America. Trovello, ventriloquist, is said to be one of the best equipped entertainers in the world. He sent President Krueger, the serious chief representative of the Boer republic, into spasms of laughter, and does not anticipate any trouble in tickling the risibles of San Francisco. Pauline Moran sings and dances in a pickaninny setting. The Dancing Passparts come from Italy and are very graceful. The holdovers are: Kathryn Osterman & Co., Harris & Fields; De Witt & Burns,

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at 130 First Street City and County of San Francisco, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

CLARA SWAN SHORT, Administratrix of

the Estate of Edward S. Swan, Deceased. ✱

Dated at San Francisco, January 22, 1900

SNOOK & CHURCH, Attorneys at Law,

922 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

Happy Fanny Fields and Cushman, Holcombe and Curtis. * * * At the CALIFORNIA the coming week will appear Maggie Moore, beloved of old by San Francisco amusement lovers, will present her Australian company, including H. R. Roberts. In the antipodes and throughout the northwest where the company has been playing, Mr. Roberts is said to be one of the most versatile leading men on the stage. The engagement will open tomorrow afternoon, and on that, and Monday and Tuesday nights "The Silence of Dean Maitland" will be produced for the first time in California. The drama is from Maxwell Gray's story of Dean Maitland's crime, suffering, penitence, splendid act of expiation, and death on the altar steps. As the Dean, Mr. Roberts is said to be a revelation. On Wednesday night, and for the rest of the week, including Saturday afternoon, "Mrs. Quinn's Twins" a mixture of musical farce-comedy and melodrama, will also be given for the first time in San Francisco. The piece was written especially for Maggie Moore, who in it is given ample opportunity to display her talents as a character actress. As "Mrs. Quinn" the good-natured Hibernian woman, she will be seen to excellent advantage. Mr. Roberts will play Gerald Connor, a cultivated and manly young Irishman, and the support throughout will be strong. The costumes will be gorgeous and are those of the last century. "Darkest Russia" will follow. * * * It is some years since "The New South" was presented here, when Joe Grismer (co-author with Clay M. Greene of the play) and Phoebe Davies then had the principal roles. "The New South" will be given at the Alcazar next week and it will likely prove a strong drawing card. "Never Again" will follow. * * * The seventh week of "The Idol's Eye" will begin Monday night, which will mark the fiftieth performance of the opera at the Tivoli. * * * The fourth and last edition of "Aladdin Jr." will be given at the GRAND OPERA HOUSE next week, when Edward B. Adams, from Keith's New York theatre, will sing the descriptive song, "The Moth and the Flame," founded on the play of that name, a London success, "The Plumber," and the coon songs "All I Want Is Ma Chickens" and "When Susan Thompson Tries to Reach High C." Edith Mason will contribute "The Sweetest Story Ever Told." Wolff will give a parody on "Because I Love You," Hattie Belle Ladd and chorus will be heard in "The Sousa March Girl," and the Hawaiian quintet will supply new selections. "The Girl from Paris" will be a Grand future.

The last graduating exercises held at Mrs. Ada Clark's dancing academy in Sutter street, were more than usually interesting. The decorations were in the carnival colors, and festoons of greens, bunting and ribbons gave the large hall a most fairy-like appearance, which was enhanced by the beautiful costumes worn by the dancers. Little Miss Dupas, who graduated upon this occasion, gave several pretty dances, winning both applause and bouquets.

The Boer war has killed the London season and all the managers are trying to make arrangements to come to America. Charles Frohman's London company of comedians, headed by Elaline Terriss, Seymour Hicks, Herbert Standing and Fannie Brough, sailed from London last week. They will appear in New York only.

Hartford, Connecticut, claims the two most prominent dramatists of the present day in this country, William Gillette and Clyde Fitch. Mr. Gillette, Mr. Fitch, Mark Twain and Harriet Beecher Stowe's family all reside within one block of each other in that city.

Francis Wilson is presenting his new opera, "Cyrano de Bergerac" and a revival of "Erminie," with Pauline Hall and Jennie Weathersby in their original parts, in the east.

THE PLAYGOER.

Are the Bostonians
Degenerating?
CONSIDERED from a purely musical standpoint the Bostonians have presented but one comic opera during this present engagement which can be seriously regarded as a meritorious composition and this one opera is Giacomo Minkowsky's, "The Smugglers of Badayez." Not being bigoted and sincerely believing in what is known as reminiscent music in comic opera I claim that "The Smugglers of Badayez" is rich in melodies, ingenious in construction and masterly in orchestration. Besides these extremely valuable qualities Mr. Minkowsky's opera is not monotonous, but from beginning to end it exhibits a skilful handling of the theme which does not permit repetitions of one and the same air. The industry and fertility of invention of

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Beginning next Monday, February 26th,
DENMAN THOMPSON and an entirely new production of

"THE OLD HOMESTEAD"

NOTE! Mr Thompson will positively appear during this engagement (for the first time here in over twelve years), presenting his original creation of Joshua Whitcomb.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

One Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, February 25th.

MAGGIE MOORE presents her Australian Company including MR. H. J. ROBERTS, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday nights, in his great creation,

"THE SILENCE OF DEAN MAITLAND"

Wednesday, February 28th and three following nights and Saturday matinee, MAGGIE MOORE'S re-appearance in Clifford Robertson's famous musical Irish comedy,

MRS. QUINN'S TWINS"

Specially written for and played by her.

Next attraction, "DARKEST RUSSIA."

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Week of February 26th, elaborate production of Joseph Grismer and Clay M. Greene's beautiful drama,

"THE NEW SOUTH"

A story of the North and South dramatically illustrated by the Great Alcazar Stock Company.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Next week the howling farce, "NEVER AGAIN"

Our never deviating prices, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

★TIVOLI★

"Hoot Mon, They

Canna Resist Me!"

Monday night, February 26th, Fiftieth Performance of the Cyclonic Success,

"THE IDOL'S EYE"

Which Begins the Seventh Week!

Handsome Souvenirs Monday Night.

Every evening at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9

Grand Opera House

Morosco
Amusement Co., Inc.
Lessees.
Telephone, Main 532.

* * *
Week of February 26th, fourth and last week of

"ALADDIN JR.:"

Fourth Edition.

First appearance of Edward B. Adams, the world's greatest descriptive and coon singer. Direct from Keith's, New York.

Many other novelties.

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra, Saturday matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

Opheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
February 25th.

Frank Trio Trotollo. Pauline Moran and Pickaninities. The Dancing
Passparts Kathryn Osterman and Co. Harris and Fields. De Witt
and Burbs. Happy Fanny Fields. Cushman, Holcombe and Curtis.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

the composer is thereby strongly exhibited. Whatever there may be in this work worthy of blame has been put there at the request of the Bostonians or their leader, S. L. Studley, who having discarded the higher class of musical compositions resorts now to cheap clap-trap in order to please the masses. This sort of thing will not, however, be permitted to continue long, for the public cannot be fooled all the time. The variety of treatment in "The Smugglers of Badayez" cannot be found in "The Viceroy" nor "The Serenade." On the contrary, Victor Herbert is diligently endeavoring to repeat himself from the beginning of the score to the very end of it. Now I claim that repetition in musical composition is as unpardonable as repetition in literary compositions, for it invariably suggests lack of invention and monotony in treatment. It is certainly not artistic to repeat the serenade about a dozen times in the opera, no matter what the libretto may demand. Mr. Herbert as a serious musician should object to lowering the art of music for show purposes and rather than repeat himself a dozen times demand a repetition of the libretto. It is not legitimate. This same lust for repetition may be found in "Nanon." And no matter how clever the opera may be this love song in "Nanon" is an earsore to those who admire versatility. If you are overburdened with one and the same melody you will soon become tired of it, especially when it is flimsy. And, by the way, this "serenade" in the opera of the same name is actually stolen from the serenade idea in "Nanon." I understand that Harry B. Smith, who wrote the libretto of "The Viceroy" and "The Serenade," is interested as a stockholder in the Bostonians. Now I can explain why "The Smugglers" was produced in such a slipshod manner, without regard to dramatic action and also injured by the substitution of understudies for the principals during the latter part of the week. Why was Mr. Minkowsky's work treated so shamefully? Why was "The Smugglers" produced with a carelessness and negligence absolutely inexcusable? Simply to give more prominence to "The Viceroy" which was to receive its first production the following week. Did it accomplish the result expected from this action? No. For "The Viceroy" received the coldest reception of any opera ever heard here for the first time. The attendance during the week (I went to the theatre especially every night) was smaller than during the first week. During the performance of "The Serenade" only a quarter of the number of people attended who were present during the performance of "The Smugglers." "The Viceroy" was billed for two more performances, but was eventually reduced to one more performance. Why was "The Smugglers of Badayez" not included in the repertory? Because Harry B. Smith is a stockholder of the company and the Bostonians must listen to his bidding. The once ideal Bostonians, who justly prided themselves on the fact that they gave first-class work with first-class artists have degenerated into a happy-go-lucky organization that caters to the jingle and clap-trap element. Does this mode of procedure prove profitable? I think not. For notwithstanding the praise that has been given "The Viceroy" the people stayed diligently away and the attendance could not be compared with those of the days when the Bostonians catered to the more refined creeds. Jingley comic operas like popular songs are the fad only temporarily, but it does not take long to tire of them and if the comedy in the libretto—whether the same be interpolated or original—does not surpass the music in quality there is never any hope for financial support. "The Idol's Eye" another one of Herbert's comic operas is the rage now at the Tivoli. It is inferior to "The Viceroy" and "The Serenade." Is its success due to the music? No, but to the excellence of the performance and to the exceedingly clever work of Ferris Hartman and Alf. C. Wheelan. The music alone could not draw a cent, although it has its advantages. But "The Idol's Eye," like the other comic operas of Herbert's, will never live because of the flimsiness of the music and libretto. I agree fully with Porter Garnett who says in last Tuesday's *Call*:

Herbert's airs are jingles and his accompaniments jingle, and yet he is the foremost composer of comic opera in America today. Verily the Bostonians have degenerated. Time was when they sang in "Mignon" and "Don Pasquale" and even "Faust," and "Fra Diavolo" was a staple with them, but now it is "Robin Hood," "The Serenade" and "The Viceroy." Their excursion into Minkowsky's "Smugglers of Badayez" was a step upward, for in spite of its faults this first attempt of a young composer has an unquestionable musical importance. But in order to make it fit the decrees standards of the organization and the public taste, Minkowsky's work was vulgarized and distorted and three or four insufferably cheap, nasty and catchy tunes were grafted on it by Mr. Studley, the conductor of the orchestra.

The only member of the Bostonians who made any hit at all during the present engagement is Grace Cameron, who sang the "bird" song in "The Serenade" with considerable vim. Although possessing a comparatively small voice she exhibits signs of thorough training. She sang that cadenza with fine intelligence and correct execution and deserved the enthusiastic applause accorded her.

A. M.

E. V. Gottschalk, representative of Victor Thrane, the prominent eastern manager, is here to conclude arrangements for the appearance of Alexander Petchnikoff in this city. He has succeeded in interesting S. H. Friedlander, the local manager, in the enterprise and the latter in his ambition to give San Francisco an exceptional musical treat has arranged for an event of such importance that will set San Francisco musicdom to talking for the next few months to come. It is the idea of the managers of Petchnikoff to have him play here the famous Tschaiakowsky concerto with an orchestra of sixty of our best musicians under the direction of Aimee Lachaume, the eminent piano virtuoso and musician. Mark Humburg will be here at the same time to appear in piano solos. This combination will be the most distinguished trio ever visiting San Francisco at one time, barring perhaps the Gadski-Damrosch-Bispham triumvirate. This engagement will occur here before the end of the present season and that it is a feature worth waiting for will not be denied by anyone acquainted with musical affairs. The Tschaiakowsky concerto has never been heard here before and I dare say that many musicians here have never heard it at all. Mr. Friedlander is entitled to the gratitude of local musicians and music lovers for consummating such a splendid transaction.

It's Easy

for boys and girls to earn bicycles by getting subscriptions to TOWN TALK. A Tourist wheel will be given for twenty yearly subscriptions. A \$40 Stearns wheel for thirty-two yearly subscriptions. A \$50 Stearns wheel for forty yearly subscriptions. All wheels are 1900 models. Subscription rates: One year, \$3.00, six months, \$1.75, three months, \$1.00; one month, 40 cents. Two subscriptions for six months, four subscriptions for three months or twelve subscriptions for one month count as a yearly subscription. Watch for the long list of other valuable premiums offered by TOWN TALK. Call at once for sample copies and subscription blanks. Start right in and see how easy it will be to

Win a Bicycle

Musical DESPITE the rain I went over to Oakland last Tuesday evening in order to attend the concert given by W. J. McCoy and comprising compositions by that efficient musician. I went because I knew it was worth while going and I was not disappointed. Of the dozen or more compositions rendered, there is not one which is not deserving of the heartiest praise, but I will select particularly four which appealed to me especially. There was for instance an "Ave Maria" sung effectively by Mrs. Martin Schultz. It contains the true spirit of devotion, is orchestrated with the best judgment and inspires one with the conviction that its creator is careful to embody in his work the spirit of its title. And this adherence to the subject I find in all of Mr. McCoy's works. He does not consider the title a mere label put on the composition, but recognizes the importance of including the meaning of the superscription in the body of the composition. This, is alas, rarely prevalent in modern compositions. The title is too often used like a label on a wine bottle. This embodying of the spirit of the title was particularly striking in "Contemplation" played with fine intelligence and artistic instinct by Llewelyn Hughes, who gives promise of a great future, and in "A Vikings Song" rendered with much feeling and color by Clement Rowlands, the possessor of a remarkably clear and flexible baritone which he uses with excellent judgment. The orchestration to this latter work is really something remarkable. Its occasional Northern character brings the orchestration or accompaniment as near a symphonic poem as I ever heard any orchestra accompaniment approach this phase of the art. I really believe Mr. McCoy could make this a fine orchestral piece. Finally, I liked "A Suite of Concert Waltzes." The introduction to this composition is as original as it is unique. Mr. McCoy shows therein individuality, a virtue which is very difficult to sustain in a waltz. These waltzes are tasteful, dainty and spirited and inspire you with a desire to hear them again and again. To say that I thoroughly enjoyed the concert is but a mild expression of my satisfaction. Indeed whenever Mr. McCoy should again give a recital of his compositions I will gladly go to Oakland even if it rains pitchforks.

The last two symphony concerts of the present season will occur at the Grand Opera House on the Thursday afternoons of March first and March fifteenth. The program for the fourth concert to take place next Thursday afternoon will be: Overture, Fingal's Cave, Mendelssohn; symphony in C, op. 61, Schumann; symphonic poem, Dance Macabre, Saint-Saens; overture, Oberon, Weber. Particular attention should be paid to Saint-Saens' "Dance Macabre" which will be the pièce de resistance of the program. There will be seventy musicians in the orchestra.

The Minetti quartet gave a concert at the Y. M. C. A. hall in Sacramento last Tuesday evening with great success. The program was: String quartet in F. major, op. 96, A. Dvorak; piano trio in A minor, op. 15, F. Smetana; piano quintet in E flat minor, op. 44, R. Schumann. Ferdinand Stark being unable to attend, Samuel Savannah played the second violin. The Sacramento Record-Union has the following to say about the concert: "The concert was art work of very superior order. Probably no better string playing has ever been done in this city and this is not excepting any of the several pretentious and famous string quartets and quintets which have visited us from the east, endorsed by the plaudits of the most exacting critics of the Atlantic seaboard." Otto Bendix was the pianist.

Samuel Adelstein has just received a beautiful arrangement of "The Palms" by Faure and "Flower Song" by Lange for mandolin solos with double note. Both arrangements are dedicated to Mr. Adelstein. "The Palms" is arranged by Vincent Leon and the "Flower Song" by F. O. Gatman. With these last works Mr. Adelstein has now in his possession seventeen mandolin compositions dedicated to him by European and eastern composers. Mr. Adelstein has also received a photo from Signor Jules Pietrapertosa, the Parisian mandolinist, with the following description: "A mon cher ami et confrère Samuel Adelstein, Pietrapertosa, Paris, 1900."

In TOWN TALK of February tenth I made a slight error in speaking of Xavier Méfret's success in France. I said: "He was for a number of years a pupil of Sir Henry Heyman and went direct from his tutelage to Tours, where, after passing several examinations, he was admitted with first honors after a course of eight months. He also received the second prize, no first prize being given." The words in italics are to be corrected as follows: " * * * He was admitted with first honors to the superior class. Then after a course of eight months he received the first honorable mention." A. M.

AH, WHY?

Ah! why will the lovely female, adorned with all that heaven and earth can bestow to render her amiable, overleap the modesty of nature, and by levity and boldness lose all pretensions to the esteem which would otherwise be an involuntary tribute! Nor is it herself alone she injures; she hurts each child of purity, helps to point the sting of ridicule, and weave the web of art.—*Children of the Abbey, Roche.*

The revival of "The New South" at the Alcazar reminds one of Bebe Vining who took the soubrette part in the first production of that play. One wonders what has become of Miss Vining? She was certainly a charming little soubrette. She introduced into "The New South" a song by Leila France McDermott of this city—"Sweetheart of All the Year."

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

SPECIAL !!!

Thursday Afternoon, Mar. 1st at 3:15 o'clock.

FOURTH SYMPHONY CONCERT

Under the direction of

HENRY HOLMES

70 Musicians in the Orchestra!

Reserved Seats, \$1.50, \$1.00 75c, 50c. and 25c.

On Sale at Sherman, Clay & Co's, beginning this, Saturday morning, at 9 o'clock.

LAST CONCERT of the Series, THURSDAY, MARCH 1st, at 3:15.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION
TANFORAN PARK

Fourth meeting, February 12 to 24, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Seats in rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street to minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.

F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager

RACING!

RACING!

RACING

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Feb. 26 to Mch. 10, 1900, inc.

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

And the Worm Turned

MR. AND MRS. SMYTHE were both very blonde. People constantly cited them as a case where like had been attracted by like. As a matter of fact their resemblance began with the fact that neither of them was dark, and ended there too.

Neither Sir nor Madame looked very happy as they sat in their comfortable dining room the bright Sunday morning on which we pick up their life. The master of the house seemed to be in the cold rage of the unimpassioned, the mistress nervous and distressed. The young son of the Smythe house was leaving the room as black as a thundercloud. He was a copy in ebony and bronze of his amber mother, and how she loved him! Admiration struggled with grief in her eyes as she watched him standing in the doorway.

"Of course I can't marry *now*, father, unless you help me," he was saying, "but I will never give up Chiquita, I have asked her to marry me and"—

"Marry you!" interrupted Smythe, twisting slowly around in his armchair so that his chill eyes might rest on his son. He spoke in accents of concentrated rage but without so much as a frown on his pale narrow face. "Marry you! A dancing master's daughter!"

"Everybody knows she is not old Finnell's daughter—she has good blood in her veins," ventured the young man.

"A bastard then—faugh! I would prefer the dancing master and his honest wife to a dissipated millionaire and some worthless girl."

"The poor child cannot help her origin, Simon," said Mrs. Smythe, as her son left the room.

"Am I to understand from your irrelevant remark," he continued after chewing a piece of beefsteak, according to his rule, exactly eighteen times before swallowing it, "that you are in favor of the brilliant match that our son proposes?"

"I? Oh no! no! I would do anything to prevent it."

"Then for the first time in the twenty years of our married life we are agreed on an important subject—permit me to congratulate you, Henrietta, and myself."

Henrietta Smythe's full mouth smiled faintly with a smile that did not reach her troubled eyes.

"You know the girl, I believe, Henrietta?"

"I have often seen her and have spoken to her; I used to take Howard to her father's dancing school, you remember."

"Do you think she could be bought off or—arranged?"

The flush on Mrs. Smythe's artistically tinted cheeks deepened a little.

"I am quite sure she could not be bought off or—anything," she said, carefully marshaling some crumbs on the cloth into a square.

She felt her husband's eyes fixed on her and forced herself to look at him; his shifty eyes glanced off.

"You seem to be very sure of this young woman, surer than I would be of even your daughter—if you had one."

"You would probably suspect my daughter just as you do me, Simon," said Henrietta Smythe, breaking off abruptly and impulsively taking one of her husband's clammy, red-knuckled hands in her soft warm fingers, "Simon, let us try to help one another in this matter. And do curb your bitter tongue, I have tried earnestly to do my duty to you for nineteen years, I—"

"But not for twenty?" interrupted Smythe lightly, in what he considered a joking manner.

His wife withdrew her hands as if stung. The abrupt move-

ment arrested Smythe's attention. He looked at his wife curiously. She evaded his eyes.

"Is it possible?" he said to himself. "Is it possible?" and a swarthy face with the coarse hair of a Mexican rose before him.

* * * * *

Just how Smythe got his start had never been quite clear to the members of the circle about which he hovered in '77. They beheld him one week a bachelor, working for starvation wages, as outside man to a large real estate business, without influence, a hanger on, a sycophant: the next a junior partner in this same firm—married, but not marred. Soon, very soon, a father, a householder and finally a prominent citizen. How was it managed? A rich relative conveniently dead? That was too much of an "Arabian Nights" tale to find favor.

So much was sure, the girl he married had nothing: she was the worst of all sufferers—a poor (and notoriously pretty) relation. Her gowns alone would have told this even if there had been no ugly cousins or gossips. The latter wagged their tongues when Henrietta's name or beauty was mentioned and made vague remarks about the wickedness of maids who flirted with married men, and the probable consequences. All this was far away now, buried under years of circumspection and clever dinners. Even Smythe had ceased to think of the dark face which once slipped like a black cloud into all his dreams. Yet now when passion was dead, and life half spent, back it came and with an added horror, a fouler suspicion than any he had known before.

He turned the early years of his married life over in his mind—Henrietta had seemed so frank in those days. The other's child, she admitted, was alive; she did not know where.

"He provided for it; all that was at an end."

Was it?

Now of course, but then—could a man believe such a woman's word? He had thought so. Moreover her friend had left this part of the world in '78. But before—impossible! And yet—the boy is singularly dark and foreign looking—if he could see the other child—woman she must be now—why should his wife resent any reflection on this girl, this Chiquita? What if this girl was—? If so revenge were easy—revenge! Could he ever be revenged—be fooled for twenty years perhaps; he had not bargained for that. Childless in his old age, wifeless too. But he must make sure. She must not suspect. How she trembled! A few conversations, and he would be sure.

As well try to follow a tricky lizard as he glides and darts between the stones as follow the suspicious Smythe's mind in the brooding days which came upon him now. Always astute, the bitterness of his thoughts flogged him into an alertness and hyper-sensitiveness to expression, inflexion and gesture which amounted almost to clairvoyance. His wife, a somewhat slow-witted woman, was as putty in his adroit hands. He led her where he would, played around the dark spot in her life until her nerves were on edge and then sidled off the dangerous ground leaving her relieved and fully convinced that her guilty conscience was the only blood-hound on her track.

Never before in his life had he wasted so much time in his wife's society, never before had he fallen in so fully with her views.

Without doubt it would be a poor match for Howard; certainly their son ought to do much better: he had spoken to

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh. Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309. Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS REOPENED her Dancing Academy at 211 Sutter Street, both Evening and Juvenile The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents 102 Eddy Street.

Howard kindly but firmly on the subject and the boy seemed reasonable.

"Why do you keep that clumsy thing here?" he asked one day when Henrietta came upon him while he was gazing at an old desk in her boudoir which she always kept securely locked.

"I had it when I was a girl," she answered and turned the conversation.

Two days later Smythe produced a slender gold hoop.

"For your keys, Henrietta; I'll put them on for you."

Just then the maid appeared, bits of white pasteboard gleaming on her tray. In a few moments Smythe followed his wife downstairs. It does not require much time for a light-fingered gentleman to take the impressions of three or four keys.

"Well, Henrietta, my dear faithful wife," said Smythe one day, showing his gums frightfully in a property smile. "Don't you think Miss Chiquita might after all make a very agreeable daughter-in-law?"

"What—what do you mean?" stammering and half rising from her seat.

"Gently, my dear, calm yourself. There is nothing so alarming in my suggestion."

"The fact is," said Smythe speaking with great deliberation and enjoying the lines of intense anxiety on his wife's face; "I've seen the girl, a pretty, graceful little thing, and have given my consent. They intend to steal a march on you. I expect" (looking at his watch) "our bride and groom at any moment now."

"My God, my God!" said the woman in a thick, groaning voice, "what have you done?"

She sprang to her feet.

"Go—go quickly and tell them they must not—cannot marry."

Her voice rose shrill, hysterical.

"Why do you sit there smiling when at any moment this terrible thing—where is Howard? I will go myself!"

Smythe's bony hand closed on his wife's arm like a vice.

"You will sit down," he said. "Perhaps you will tell me now, my dear, what 'terrible thing' you refer to so dramatically. Pray don't wring your hands and distort your charming face so strangely. It is unbecoming. Calm yourself. True, the girl is poor, but then so were you when I married you and no one knows better than yourself how happy *our* union has been. In your case there was a little history, too, a soupcon of scandal, my dear. Now this girl has nothing to blush for but—her mother."

Tears burst from the unhappy woman's eyes.

"Are you a fiend that you torture me so? Chiquita is my child, my poor little girl—you knew it."

"Man!" starting to her feet—"I loathe you! You the monster that married for a consideration! And I was beginning to think that you had some heart; that you had guessed she was mine, and that you were helping me to prevent this marriage, knowing my secret and pitying me in silence."

"I do know your secret," he said, "all of it—all. I know that the tale you tell me now lacks several little details; such for instance, as the begetting of your swarthy friend's son. But we are even now. Sweet mother, your children were married yesterday. I took the liberty of carrying to them your consent. Do you hear them coming up the stairs to receive your blessing? Listen to their laughter—the dear little pair!"

ANN BASS.

Mabelle Gilman, the pretty Californienne who left Daly's company during the great Augustin's time, because of arousing professional jealousy in the Rehan's breast, is in Boston now with "The Rounders." This is the New York Casino success, and others in the company are Thomas Q. Seabrooke (our Elvia's ex-husband), Dan Daly, Harry Davenport, Frederick Urban and Phyllis Rankin, all well known here.

Henry McCauley—who was lately the defendant in a divorce suit brought against him by his wife, the well known soprano—has become a member of the Thompson Opera company. This organization has been singing with much success at Morosco's Los Angeles theatre.

Honorable Jere Lynch is counted among the musical clique in Dawson. At the big Catholic fair given in December, Mr. Lynch took part in the musical program, rendering a violin and piano duet with Mrs. Alexander McDonald.

The Langtry will remain in the United States until summer and will then return to England.

ESTABLISHED 1863



Defective Sight corrected free of charge

All Mail and Express Orders promptly attended to

Phone Main 1132

824 MARKET STREET, PHELAN BUILDING, Near Fourth

Clearance Sale

Special for Week beginning
February 26th

Ladies' Southern Ties—Small sizes 1½-4, AAA to B, formerly \$2.50... 75c

Ladies' Kid Oxfords—sizes 2-4½, AAA to B, formerly \$2.50... \$1.00

Ladies' Suede Kid Oxfords—in Black, Tan, Lavender, nearly all sizes, formerly \$5.00... 1.50

Gent's French Calf Cork Sole, Handsewed Shoes nearly all sizes, \$6.00 and \$7.00 grades... \$3.60-4 15

Gent's Patent Leather—Lace or Congress, best makes, formerly \$6.00, sizes 5 to 6½ A, B, C... 1.50

Gent's Double Sole Calf—Lace Shoe, Calf lined pointed toes, sizes 9-11 A, B, C, D... 2.25

Misses Patent Leather—Button Shoes, French toes, kid, black cloth or tan cloth tops, sizes 11-2, formerly \$4.00... 95c

Misses all Kid or Goat Skin—Button Shoes, French toes, sizes 11-2, formerly \$2.50... 95c

Goods Strictly as Advertised. Lots of Bargains. See Prices in Windows.

Lucke's

830-832-834 MARKET ST.

SAN FRANCISCO

Modish turbans, latest styles, at Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

CHAMBER MUSIC is the only thoroughly musical feast served to us this season and the Minetti quartet is the only local organization sufficiently able to present it in a manner which educates our students and music lovers. The fifth concert, which occurred last Friday evening at Sherman-Clay hall, was in every respect an artistic event and the remarkable enthusiasm which inspired the audience to tremendous applause and persistent demands for an encore after the second movement of the Tchaikowsky quartet spoke in eloquent terms of the quality of the execution. It is but rarely that you find San Francisco concert audiences sincerely enthusiastic and if you do observe such sentiment you may be sure that there is sufficient reason for it. And so permit me to add that the last Minetti quartet chamber music concert was the sensational musical event of the season. It was sublime. It was indeed instructive. You left the hall after the concert with the conviction that you had learned something and with a sincere gratitude toward Mr. Minetti and his colleagues for giving you such a treat. While there was a large audience, there were not so many people as I had expected to see. The hall ought to have been packed to the doors. There are entirely too few concerts of purely artistic excellence given in San Francisco and these few ought to be supported with the greatest energy. In bestowing this well-earned tribute upon the Minetti quartet I do not employ personal prejudice, but am willing to leave the judgment to anyone else who attended that concert and heard the Tchaikowsky quartet. I am sure that the verdict will be the same. Particular praise is due Giulio Minetti for the highly finished manner in which he carried the theme in the andante cantabile. That deep sentiment, enchanting grace and subtle temperament with which he invested the solo part were exceedingly charming and formed one of the main causes for the thunderous applause that followed. Ferdinand Stark was also heart and soul with the composition and you could see that he worked for the sake of art, just as did his co-workers, Arthur Weiss and Charles Taintor. There was none of that commercial spirit noticeable which characterizes the symphony concerts, but the four artists worked with an enthusiasm and energy which was contagious and earned for them the unlimited admiration of all those present. Surely that execution of the Tchaikowsky quartet was a masterly rendition.

Of course after such a brilliant composition the Schumann piano quintet, notwithstanding its splendor, paled somewhat. Mrs. Alice Bacon-Washington played the piano part and did it very cleverly indeed. Her attack is firm and solid, her technic is well taken care of and there was no restraint whatever to her execution. At times she was a little ahead of the quartet but this must be ascribed more to the excitement of the moment than any other source. That Mrs. Bacon-Washington is a thorough artist cannot be disputed. Samuel Savannah assisted in the Mozart string quintet, playing the additional viola. Inasmuch as this composition is surrounded by that gentleness characteristic of all of Mozart's work, not much opportunity was given the young artist to show his true merit, but whatever he did was executed with exceeding care and the instinct of the connoisseur. Inasmuch as this was the most difficult program rendered by the Minetti quartet this season, and the most brilliantly executed, I heartily congratulate the Minetti quartet on its splendid success. And now a word about the last concert of this season, which will take place on Friday evening, March sixteenth. These chamber music concerts are beyond the slightest doubt the most refined musical events of the present season. They should, therefore, be encouraged by both the professional and unprofessional element. Consequently there ought to be a packed house at the last concert. I mean to exert all my power and the little influence I possess to accomplish this end. I have never asked the musicians and music students for any personal favor and as from numerous conversations I have a right to conclude that there are many who would be glad to show their appreciation of the work done in the interests of music in San Francisco, I herewith ask it as a personal favor of all those who may read these lines to work with all their power toward making this final concert a brilliant event. A good way in which to accomplish this end is for teachers to ask their pupils to go. The program on this occasion will be: String quartet in F. major, op. 18, No. 2, Beethoven; concerto, for two violins (Messrs. Minetti and Stark), Bach; string quartet in E minor (Aus Meinem Leben), Smetana. Miss Meta Asher will

accompany the violin duet on the piano. The famous Smetana quartet is in itself an inducement to attend this final concert.

Vesper Services In Alameda

AT THE First Unitarian church, Alameda, there occur weekly musical vesper services which exercise an educating influence upon the musical portion of the community. Miss Elizabeth Westgate is the prime factor in the maintenance of these services which, as I know from personal experience, are meritorious and artistic affairs. Inasmuch as the church is comparatively small in membership and the expenses connected with the support of the church comparatively high, these additional expenses arising from the special musical services are a severe drain on the treasury and in order to lighten this financial burden the church depends upon the voluntary contributions collected by means of the customary offering. Judging from the large attendance at these musical services and from the variety of the creeds that assemble on these occasions the people at large approve of these services, acknowledge their usefulness and are not backward in expressing their satisfaction concerning the delight they receive from them. Now, then, the church encouraged by the demand for these musical services is willing to meet the requirements of the Alameda musical public even if compelled to carry the financial burden all alone. This is praiseworthy, unselfish and noble. Music, if it is to be made a matter of broader education, must come first from the church and through the church into the home circle, whence it spreads finally throughout the nation. Hence the First Unitarian church in Alameda, with the assistance of Miss Elizabeth Westgate, accomplishes a noble task.

But it appears that in Alameda, as in every community, there are a number of drones who are always willing to consume the intellectual victuals collected through the industry and intelligence of the bees without in any way whatever contributing toward the accumulation of this educational food. They hold their hands tight to their pockets for fear of losing a cent, and when politely asked to assist in a worthy cause, they frown and resent this impudence, as they call it, by claiming that it is unfair to demand financial support for a church service. So I see that those matters were finally discussed in the press. Now it seems to me that the treasurer of the church was fully in the right when objecting to the presence of avaricious individuals who come to the church every week without contributing their mite toward defraying the expenses of these musical services. They do not attend for religious purposes—for they manage to leave before the sermon in order to evade the collection. They come in order to listen to the good music and they enjoy it, for they return every week. Now then if they profit by attending these musical services they should be willing to support them, especially since, as I hear, they are able to do so. And if they are too stingy or too bigoted to give this fair return for the pleasure and educational benefit they derive from such services they ought to stay at home and not mar the refined atmosphere of these assemblages by the shadow of their obnoxious presence. We have a

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

**The technic of articulation in its
relation to tone production**

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15

Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15

Terms \$6.00 a month

Studio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30

similar class of people here who are generally at large at free concerts or invitational recitals, but who always absent themselves from affairs to which admission is asked.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather last Monday evening Sherman-Clay hall was packed to the doors with the friends and admirers of the Saturday Morning orchestra. Although aware of the tendency to attend invitational recitals I must confess to having been astonished at the large gathering, as a pouring rain is not a great inducement to leave your happy home even when you are thereby able to listen to good music for nothing. But when I cast my searching glance upon the stage and observed the youth beauty and grace gathered thereon my surprise instantly disappeared and I could not blame anyone for leaving his happy home for such charming musicians as these. Indeed I was glad to be there. To tell the truth I became prejudiced for the first time in my career and I am afraid whatever criticism I would write of this affair would be over-enthusiastic. I always had an idea that young women were unable to play with firmness and force, but on this occasion my judgment was proved wrong for Mr. Peter C. Allen, the conductor, by reason of his energy and intelligence has succeeded in training his bewitching musicians to play with considerable vim and dash. They went at things with an enthusiasm and genuine pleasure that exercised a contagious influence over their delighted auditors. More than ever did I become convinced that there is nothing more conducive toward the cultivation of musical taste and toward the establishment of a musical atmosphere than ensemble work and it was a sincere pleasure to watch the young ladies in their praiseworthy efforts. Mr. Allen and his orchestra are entitled to hearty congratulations and it is to be hoped that they may give many more concerts like that of last Monday. Miss Florence Sharon was the soloist of the evening. She sang three songs composed by Mr. Allen, with delicate interpretation and musical taste. She possesses a neat voice and was heartily applauded.

The formation of a new oratorio society has now been definitely accomplished and judging from the standing of the people who have pledged their support, a rapid growth and able work should be forthcoming. The meeting held at the Occidental hotel last Friday was enthusiastic and insisted on the immediate realization of its plans. In order to accomplish this as quickly as possible Dr. Max Magnus, W. C. Stadtfeld, W. B. Murdoch, Dr. Eliza Whiteley and Miss Mira Burnett were appointed a committee on enrollment and membership. The society considers itself fortunate in having secured the services of an efficient and experienced conductor in the person of Hermann Genss, who has with him credentials showing that he was in charge of choral societies in the larger cities of Germany. His last position was that of director of the choir at the Emperor Frederick Memorial church in Berlin. Mrs. Murdoch will be the accompanist. The society hopes to be able to give at least one concert before the end of the present season. On that occasion selections from Gluck's "Orpheus" and Mendelssohn's "Walpurgisnight" for soli, chorus and orchestra will be rendered. The following communication from a prominent member of the old Philharmonic orchestra was received:

I have interviewed quite a few of the members of our former Philharmonic society and they all expressed a desire to reorganize the society, providing serious and artistic work will be accomplished.

So there is no doubt that in connection with this new oratorio society the Philharmonic orchestra will be revived.

Giulio Minetti and Louis Lissner played the Grieg sonata for piano and violin at Mills' college on Washington's birthday. It may easily be imagined that the composition was well rendered * * *. The next regular faculty recital of the Von Meyerinck School of Music will take place next Friday evening, March second. The evening will be devoted to compositions by Arthur Fickenschner, executed by the composer; Miss Cecilia M. Decker, alto; and Samuel Savannah, violinist. The compositions to be rendered are still in manuscript. * * * The Greven Choral society will give its first concert next Tuesday evening at Sherman-Clay hall, when a very interesting program will be given. * * * The San Francisco Ladies' Singing club under the direction of D. P. Hughes will give its first concert at Sherman-Clay hall this afternoon. The assistants will be: Miss Carrie Brown-Dexter, soprano; Mrs. F. S. Gutterson, accompanist; Miss Marion Cumming, mezzo-soprano; Llewelyn Hughes, violinist, and A. Horatio Cogswell, baritone.

The First Congregational church acquired recently an electric motor to take the place of the water motor which

furnished wind for the organ. Last Sunday the new motor was in action for the first time and Samuel D. Mayer, the organist, expresses himself very much satisfied with this arrangement. He claims that the change in the tone of the organ is wonderful, as instead of a varied supply of wind the steady and continuous stream created by this electric power is keeping the bellows constantly filled. The motor is the same as the one at Trinity church.

Dr. H. J. Stewart has been awarded the Glemson gold medal which is awarded every year by the American Guild of Organists in New York for the best anthem. This is a great distinction for Dr. Stewart as the competition is entered into by all the organists in America. The composer is therefore entitled to hearty congratulations on his success as a composer of sacred music.

TOWN TALK has received a program of a concert given at the Palace Grand theatre in Dawson city, on Sunday evening, January twenty-first. The concert was given by the Dawson Philharmonic orchestra of twenty musicians under the direction of Carl Leuders. There were ten numbers, and the orchestra was assisted by Miss Cecil Marion, soprano, and Mr. Ed Schank, baritone. C. N. Pring was the manager.

The first Heine concert took place at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium on Thursday evening of last week. The soloists were: Miss Neamata Vermont Van Pelt, pianist; Miss Lottie J. Davis, soprano; C. Del Nero Keller, tenor; Julius A. Haug, violinist; Miss Isella Van Pelt, contralto, and Miss Elsa von Manderscheid, accompanist.

A concert was given by Miss Isabelle M. Rogers, contralto, at Byron Mauzy hall on Thursday evening of last week. S. Martinez was the accompanist and selections were rendered by an orchestra under the direction of Stigliano. The participants were: Edmond Bert, bass; William Fenstermacher, Miss Flossie Beauford, T. F. Hemmenway and Miss Myrtle Lane.

A musical attraction of the greatest magnitude is announced at the California theatre for the week beginning March fifth and twelfth when such recognized artists as Madame Galski, David Bispham, the eminent baritone and Walter Damorsch, the renowned composer, conductor, lecturer and pianist will give a series of afternoon Wagnerian recitals. The sale of seats will begin next Thursday morning.

First Concert and Hop

GIVEN BY THE

Greven • Choral • Society

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO. HALL

223 SUTTER STREET

Tuesday Evening, - February 27, 1900

Admission by Invitation. Cards of admission can be obtained from members of the society and at the society headquarters, Rooms 121-122 Murphy Bldg., 1236 Market street.

Program will commence at 8:15 sharp.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way. Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.
STEINWAY DEALERS

Cor. Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

From Berlin Irwin Eveleth Hassell writes as follows: Thursday night we went to Ysaye's concert at the Philharmonic. The program commenced with "Escape from the Seraglio" overture by Mozart. Rebecsek led the orchestra. The first number of the Belgian violinist was a concerto for violin, organ and orchestra. The adagio was simply exquisite; I really did not know that Bach could be so beautiful, so full of melting tenderness, until I heard this artist. The allegro and vivace were very nice and not too lengthy. The virtuoso was called out several times after this number. The next was the Beethoven violin concerto in D major. This, too, was magnificent; never before have I heard such violin playing, so soulful and tender, and in the faster movements so manly, vigorous and robust. A burst of applause greeted this number. He was obliged to come out and bow four or five times. Then followed some variations for string quartette, (arranged for orchestra) by Beethoven, which were very interesting. The last was the

andante and finale from violin concerto No. 1 of Vieuxtemps. It brought down the house; the audience, enthusiastic and excited, rushed up to the stage; the applause was spontaneous and hearty, and cheering and yelling deafening. This concert could well be called a "howling success." After coming out and bowing a number of times he played an encore, the "Fantasie Appassionata" by Vieuxtemps, with orchestra. By this time we were at the very feet of this noble looking artist; his open, honest and handsome countenance, his black curly hair and expressive eyes were seen at a very close range, and it seemed to me as if I had never heard such beautiful tones in my whole life, so full, so rich. I have read in books and novels how artists played and thrilled and swayed their audiences, but it never before has been vouchsafed to me to hear one until now. This music was from the heart and it went straight to the heart, like an arrow from a Cupid's bow, and when he finished there arose such a roar as I have never before heard;

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St., near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, Miss CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson.
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. Advantages Unsurpassed. If desired, private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars and terms upon application. 841 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Cecile von Seiberlich, Vocalist, 1643 Polk street.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

DR. H. J. STEWART

Organist of Trinity Church,

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS AVENUE
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

—BY—

THE MINETTI QUARTET

Four Matinees Two Evenings

AT SHERMAN-CLAY HALL

Sixth Concert FRIDAY, MARCH 16th, at 8:15 P. M.

Reserved Seats 75 cents. Admission 50 cents.

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$3.00

Engagements for Concerts, and public and private recitals accepted
Address the Minetti Quartet, care of Sherman, Clay & Co

PERCY A. R. DOW

A pupil of VANNINI (Florence) and of HENSCHEL (London)
teaches the art of singing. His specialty is correct Tone
Production.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.

NEAR VAN NESS

Reception Hours:

Monday and Thursday from 2 to 3

San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioach-
ino. Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin, Mr. Bernard Mollen-
hauer. Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goer-
lich. Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counter-
point and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Sec-
retary. MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON
MAUZY

Agent 308--314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

not even at a Mascagni concert was the audience more hearty, nor the applause more thundering. Then, as if their voices and hands were not strong enough, the frenzied audience stamped furiously on the floor, a thing which I have never heard here before. After several recalls Ysaye granted us another encore, something by Bach, but the great artist must have been inspired, for I never heard anything before by Bach that was so ethereal and heavenly. Every note was as pure as the flakes of snow that fall; the warmth of feeling and nobility of each note was unapproachable, and I am not the only one that thought so, for when he finished, the shouting started in with redoubled fury, like the roaring of breakers on the beach on a stormy night. He played again, I know not what it was; all I know is that I never heard anything so touching; it was more beautiful than anything that went before; I fairly worshiped him. On every hand were enthusiasts roaring and almost wild.

He came again, but not alone. He brought Busoni, and then they played a piece together, but the audience would not allow them to begin. They kept on cheering. When they had finished the audience was just as vehement as ever. Busoni was very modest and tried to retire without taking any of the honors, but Ysaye seized his hand and shook it long and heartily. Ysaye next appeared in a long black overcoat and with hat in hand, and he was admirable. No trace of conceit or self-satisfaction could be found in that boyish face; many times was he recalled. They even started to put out the lights but the audience remained, unwilling to go. When he came out of the side door to go to his carriage, the people followed him and set up a mighty cheer, and the halls resounded with the noise. They crowded through the door and we were nearly crushed but we did not care, and when he drove off waving his hat to them they set up another cheer.

ALFRED METZGER.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m.

STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Voice Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches. Telephone East 952. 1101 Geary Street

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30,
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roedel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M.

TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lissner, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers.
31 Guerrero St.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

SANTIAGO ARRILLAGA

TEACHER OF PIANO.
5734 Telegraph Ave., Alden, Alameda Co., Cal. Studio: 308 Post Street; Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser

TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger

GRADUATE of Leipzig Royal Conservatory of Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and Composition. Studio, 1823 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ, Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klenzel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. 'Phone Hyde 2908

World of Letters

I MUST CONFESS to an unholy joy at the practical failure of Mr. Lewis Melville's biography of Thackeray. Thackeray expressly forbade anything of the kind and his own family respected his request. Both his daughter, Mrs. Ritchie, and his son-in-law, Leslie Stephen, were competent to the task but they have refrained from attempting it. They and others of the family refused to assist Mr. Melville. All that it concerns the public to know was given by Mrs. Ritchie in her introductory prefaces to the recent edition of the great novelist's works. This business of raking over the scrap-heaps and polishing the bones of dead authors has been carried to the verge of endurance. Poor Stevenson is once more the victim. A Miss E. Blantyre Stevens, whose brother accompanied the author on a camping trip, feels called upon to issue "Robert Louis Stevenson's Edinburgh Days."

A glance at the spring announcement issued by the Macmillan company reveals an unusual number of good things, especially in higher class literature. A "General History of Modern Times," edited by Lord Acton of Cambridge, England, will be appreciated by scholars. The first volume will deal with the Renaissance, and others will follow at short intervals. The "Evolution of the English Novel" by Francis Henry Stoddard promises to be an exhaustive study of an interesting subject. The *International Magazine* published by the Macmillan company and edited by Frederick A. Richardson cannot fail to occupy a high place among the monthlies. The editorial staff comprises the first writers of the day in history, art, sociology, literature, medicine, physics and kindred subjects, comprising twelve departments in all. The articles contributed will be serious and exhaustive essays worthy of the scholarship of their respective writers. The February number contains an essay on "Art as a Means of Expression" by W. J. Stillman; "Japan's Entry into the World's Politics," by Garrett Dropers; "The Opera in Europe and America," by H. T. Finck; "The Future of the Short Story," by E. Charlton Black; and "Recent Work in the Science of Religion," by C. H. Foy.

Vance Thompson comes in for a good grilling at the hands of Professor Harry Thurston Peck through the instrumentality of a review of his book, "French Portraits." Thompson is a bright young journalist still in the Smart-Aleck stage. He has not yet gotten over his surprise at his own exceeding cleverness and his manner is that of the smart child who has "a piece to speak." Ten years from now Thompson will know a great deal more, and think proportionately less of it. That there is good stuff in him is self evident—otherwise Professor Peck would not devote this attention to him, nor would he give two pages of the *Bookman* to a review of "French Portraits." Meanwhile the grilling he has received is just the medicine his complaint calls for, and it would be well for others afflicted with the same disease to read it and ponder well upon the advice it contains.

The *Bookman* predicts for Markham the same fate as befel Edward Bellamy. Bellamy wrote "Looking Backward" simply as a good story. The socialists took it up as an inspired gospel and Bellamy became convinced that he had done a wonderful thing. "He practically gave up literature and started a crank paper and gave his time and his talents to the foundation and encouragement of clubs for the propagation of the theories set forth in 'Looking Backward.'" What was the result? The faddists who took up the Bellamy craze soon grew tired and dropped both it and him; his paper failed; and he himself died a literary waif and a sociological joke. Markham, besides lecturing and talking to ladies' clubs, is now engaged upon what he and his admirers give out to be his masterpiece, an epic as long as Milton's "Paradise Lost." Perhaps it is not quite fair to ask where they expect to find readers for such a solid chunk in these materialistic days.

An article in the February *Munsey's* entitled "Ski Running, A New Sport" by Henry Harrison Lewis, speaks of "ski-ing" as if it were something entirely new in America. He says: "The ski is becoming known in the middle east and west." It certainly is no novelty in this state, where ski races are a regular winter sport in the mountains. Country people, as a rule, live in this land too strenuous a life to spend much time in "meets," "runs," and sports, but there are plenty of

places where a knowledge of the art of traveling on "the two sticks" is necessary if one would not be cut off from all intercourse with one's kind. Mail carriers must of necessity be able to ski in order to carry out their contract with the government and I have made the "stage" trip from Quincy to Oroville after the middle of April, when most of the journey was performed in a sleigh with the horses on snow shoes and a pair or more of skis rested against the eaves of nearly every house we passed. The equine snow-shoe is, I believe, peculiar to California and Nevada. I have never met with a reference to it in any other part of the world except once, in a magazine article by E. J. Glave in 1892 entitled "Pioneer Pack Horses in Alaska." Mr. Glave seemed to be of the opinion that the idea originated with him, and doubtless he was right in reference to that particular pattern of shoe, but the mere fact that horses can be taught to travel on snow-shoes excites no more comment in the high Sierras than does the snow itself.

THE BOOKWORM.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

THE
Osteopathic Institute
Hours:
9 to 12
1 " 5
7 " 8

Dr. A. C. Moore Dr. J. F. Haney A. T. Moore, Secy.
Chronic Diseases and Deformities Successfully Treated
204 Sutter Street
SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MAIN 100



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Experimenting with your eyes often costs dearly—we can save you from costly experiments by our knowledge, skill, experience and advice.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

GERMEA

THE
KING
OF
BREAKFAST
FOODS



LASH'S BITTERS
KIDNEY AND LIVER
BETTER THAN PILLS.

Just received—Elegant new French hats, in all the beautiful new Pastel shades. Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.

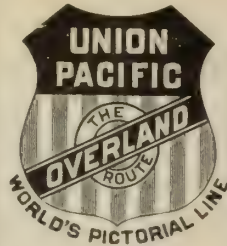
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW

JNO. J. BYRNE,

Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco

Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,

636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free

TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 6c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms
25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

INITIAL TRIP . . . FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

LV. San Francisco 5.00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno 10.23 P. M. " " " "
AR. Los Angeles 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles 8.00 A. M. " " " "
AR. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9.25 A. M. " " " "
AR. New Orleans 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York 12.43 P. M. " " " "

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., Bet. Howard and Polson

COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

UNITED STATES

LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.

Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great



Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

S. A. WHITE

M. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

STATE
LIBR

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library.***

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

VOL. 8—NO. 392

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 3, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



TOM GREEN

THE POPULAR TENOR OF THE TIVOLI OPERA COMPANY

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.59
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,655.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer;
 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant
 Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secre-
 tary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann,
 Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and
 John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, - - - - -	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital, - - - - -	1,000,000
Reserve Fund, - - - - -	210,067
Contingent Fund, - - - - -	407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming
 Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in
 San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by
 Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the
 money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of
 deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - -	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital - - - - -	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - -	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over - - - - -	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on
 improved property, the members giving first liens on their
 real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. in-
 terest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts
 bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ord-
 inary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President	S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier	JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier	

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The .S.S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, March 7, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MARIPOSA sails via Honolulu and
 Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, Mch. 21, at 8 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii,
 Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez,
 England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for
 those who appreciate comfort and
 attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
 Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
 Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
 A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, March 3, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month - - - 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

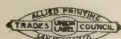
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Not a Triumph To Boast Of

THE ladies of the Christian Temperance Union are felicitating themselves over the triumph that they scored in connection with the Langtry concert project. It appears that the original intention was to have drinks served by young women. The Christian Temperance Union ladies protested. They objected to the sale of intoxicating drinks at a concert given for a charitable purpose, and were particularly strenuous in their opposition to the employment of young women in the capacity of bartenders and waiters. The Langtry woman compromised by making a concession by which men were substituted for women, but she absolutely declined to substitute soft for hard drinks. The concert was a financial success, much money was secured for the British soldier in South Africa, and the triumph of the Langtry from an advertising standpoint was far greater than that scored by the temperance enthusiasts. Indeed it is difficult to regard the compromise agreement as a triumph for anybody but the brazen British Hetaira of the stage, who carried out her project despite the protest of the Union. The ladies of the Union should not have limited their protest to the sale of drinks. They should have made a fight against the whole advertising project, for it was nothing else. It is debasing to the cause of charity to permit an affair purporting to have been inspired by a benevolent motive to be conducted by a woman so notoriously immoral as Mrs. Langtry. The success of the concert was a harsh commentary on the degeneracy of society in the metropolis of the country. Mrs. Langtry's scarlet career is an open book whose pages have been perused by everybody familiar with current events. She has the reputation of being a sordid siren, with a plastic conscience and a long reach. With her, charity begins and ends at home. Her

success on the stage has been due rather to the notoriety of her grossness rather than to her dramatic ability, and yet this woman was encouraged in the furtherance of an advertising scheme which depended for success on the patronage of the leaders of society! The only voice of protest that was heard was that of the estimable ladies who think that intoxicants are the beginning and end of immorality.

Blunders of The Administration

IT HAS BEEN SAID of some animal that if given enough rope he will hang himself. This might be easily and aptly paraphrased for application to the Administration at Washington. Some months ago, despite the war scandals, the blunders of Secretary Alger, and the public-be-damned policy of Mark Hanna, the McKinley boom seemed to be in a fairly healthy condition. The democratic party was in chaos, William J. Bryan was not taken seriously, and McKinley was gaining prestige as an exponent of the strenuous life and an advocate of an expanded Americanism. But recent happenings have given a different complexion to the situation. The President's Secretary of State has exposed the hand of the Administration by making it apparent that McKinley longs for an alliance with Great Britain. That sort of a longing is bound to be fatal. The Hay-Pauncefote treaty is a manifest concession to Great Britain of rights to which that nation has no just claim. It is an unpopular measure and the scheme that it involves will cut an important figure in the next campaign. And then there is that Puerto Rico matter. If Puerto Rico belongs to the United States it is entitled to share in the benefits of our free trade between different parts of the country. If it is not part of the United States Congress has no right to arbitrarily relieve it of seventy-five per cent of the McKinley-Dingley tariff. Surely the republican party is reaching for hemp of sufficient length to hang itself. Mr. McKinley is applying the water to Mr. Bryan's wheel.

Moral and Immoral Women in History

A VERY queer topic for debate has been selected by the women of the Eclectic club of New York. The subject is, "Which have had most effect on history, moral or immoral women?" The question is an old one but it has heretofore been reserved for discussion by the masculine sex, and it has generally been conceded that the side of the frail sisterhood is the easier one to espouse. It may therefore be regarded as a queer topic for feminine discussion, but probably the ladies suspect that it has never been properly handled by the sterner sex, and are certain that they are able to present the stronger argument on the side of the moral woman. As the women of the Eclectic club are moral women they will naturally start out with a prejudice against the female who was not as good as she should have been, but nevertheless in championing the cause of the moral woman they will find that they have much to overcome in the way of evidence of the imprint on the sands of time left by such damsels as Cleopatra,

Helen of Troy, Mary Queen of Scots and the numerous mistresses of great statesmen and warriors. The best argument that can be made in favor of the moral woman is that in pursuing the even tenor of her domestic way she reared men that made history, but it would be hardly fair to the frail sisterhood of the past to contrast their direct effect upon history with the effect wrought by the moral woman in her capacity as a mother. The fact is that the good woman of all periods has devoted most of her attention to domestic affairs, and consequently could not assist in history making.

A Law to Regulate Contract Marriages

A BILL has been introduced in the legislature of New York to regulate the so-called common law marriage. If it had been made the law of this state prior to the death of James G. Fair, Mrs. Nettie Craven would not be engaged in the prosecution of the suit which now occupies the attention of Judge Truitt. The bill provides that no contract marriage shall be legal unless it is evidenced by written agreement, to be signed by the parties and filed in a public office within a fixed period after the compact is entered into. This measure is designed to discourage secret marriages of the character of the one that Mrs. Craven seeks to establish. Secret contract marriages are becoming too common. As a consequence of the laxity of the law which recognizes the matrimonial relation when entered into without civil or religious ceremony, and manifested merely by the agreement of the parties to be man and wife followed by their living together as such, many fabricated claims are put forward by women who call themselves widows of rich men, although they were never known as the wives of the men in whose estate they seek to share. Moreover it is no great task to establish these fabricated claims. All that is essential to the success of the claimant is an easy familiarity with the deceased such as may be acquired through the ordinary intrigue which has a charm for the average blade with money to burn. Almost any woman that has eased the cares of a millionaire bachelor in his leisure moments, may, by availing herself of the latest facilities for supplying fabricated proofs, establish a claim to widowhood. Perjury has become a mechanical accomplishment, proficiency in which comes from practice; and forgery is a fine art the exponents of which are quite numerous, and clumsy indeed must be the fictitious document to the genuineness of which high-priced handwriting experts are not willing to swear.

When Society Wields the Hammer

THE question that naturally presents itself in the face of recent happenings among our elite is, "Why should the spirit of mortal be capacious?" Christ suffered not only the innocent little children to come unto Him, but also the wayward damsel whose sins were as scarlet. He set for His followers an example that even those that are without sin should not hesitate to emulate. According to the Divine law as expounded by Christ the penitent is entitled to mercy. But modern society is more exacting than the Son of God. The code of Christ has been amended. It now provides that those that have never been caught as well as those that are without sin are vouchsafed the privilege of throwing missiles without number, and that those that have been caught are beyond mundane or any other kind of redemption. This ruthless tinkering with the Divine law should meet with the disapproval of the ministry. It has a

tendency to balk the beneficent purposes of the founder of Christianity, for if permanent ostracism is to be the penalty of infraction of the moral code how much more difficult will it be to reclaim the transgressor! If the frail female who succumbs to temptation is to be thrust out into the darkness of despair, and pushed along the pregnant pathway to perdition, rare shall be the exultation in heaven over the gratifying spectacle presented by the repentant sinner. These are reflections that should be fraught with suggestion to the gentlemen of the cloth who are on the alert to prevent the spread of viciousness, and who are just now concerned with the prospect of a wide-open town. It is to be hoped that their thoughts may be diverted to the case of the unfortunate woman whose painful experience in one of our immaculate social cliques has been made the theme of newspaper discussion.

Senator Perkins And the Treaty

SENATOR PERKINS says that he thinks the people who are opposed to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty are the old, original enemies of the Nicaragua canal project, and that they favor the rejection of the treaty not because they regard it as an unwarranted concession to Great Britain, but in the hope of preventing the construction of the great waterway across the isthmus. The Senator is resolved to vote for the treaty because he believes that the people of California want the canal. He cares not how obnoxious the treaty may be. And thus does Senator Perkins supply accumulative evidence of his unfitness for the high office which he holds by the grace of the unlamented Governor Markham. Senator Perkins conceives it to be his duty as a member of the National legislature to serve the people of the whole country in the capacity of an automaton operated by the people of a single State. But Senator Perkins libels his constituents in California when he represents them to be so disloyal to their country as to be eager for the surrender of a great principle that they might derive pecuniary benefit. The people of this State, it is true, are anxious for the construction of the canal. They realize that the motive of the enterprise is national self-interest; that it would be for the advantage of American commerce and as a means of defense in time of war. But they want the canal built, paid for, owned, managed and absolutely controlled by the United States government, which should have the privilege of closing it against an enemy bent upon invading the country. We do not want it laid down as a condition precedent that the obnoxious principles of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty shall be revived. The proposition submitted to the Senate, in brief, is that by the special beneficence of Great Britain the United States

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Winter Ideas Right and Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

shall be vouchsafed the privilege of building a canal at its own expense; and, after building the canal the United States shall neutralize it, and maintain it neutrally in war as in peace, and make it free to the commerce of all nations as to its own. In other words, we are to be permitted to assume a high trust involving the financial burden of the undertaking, and the obligation to maintain an international waterway. We are to flatter ourselves by the assumption that it is our mission to facilitate the world's maritime traffic and promote the amity of nations at a cost of about two hundred million dollars. It is contended by certain jingo statesmen that we should not jeopardize a great public improvement by the discussion of an academical problem which American guns can settle at any time that a settlement becomes necessary. That is, of course,

the rankest kind of jingoism. The Hay-Pauncefote agreement seeks to commit us to an acknowledgment that we cannot construct the canal without the consent of all Europe, and to a pledge to all European nations to maintain an open waterway at all times and under all circumstances. By the ratification of such an agreement we would promote an alliance of all Europe against the United States in matters affecting the management of the canal. The State department has gone so far in the matter that it will be somewhat embarrassing to ignore the nations of Europe that have already been invited to give their assent and to proceed to the work of construction, but the duty of the Senate is plain and there should be no shirking. If we have faith in the principles of the Monroe doctrine, now is the time to assert it.



The Saunterer

THE abandon of the San Francisco society girl is becoming somewhat alarming. Where it will end it is difficult to predict. There was a time when the most delicately arrayed risqué bon mot incurred her displeasure and rendered the author persona non grata to her set, but now—why gloze the actuality?—the blush of modesty is a stranger to her cheek, and as a purveyor of spiced witticisms she can set the pace for the average clubman. The story that I recently told of the so-called child's party at which a bold young beau indulged in a realistic bit of acting taxed the credulity of many people. The story is true and the incident was not so shocking to the society women present as it was to many of my readers, though decency precluded the quotation of the young man's remarks. Several of the young people that attended that function were subsequently at a tissue-paper party given by one of last season's buds. The hostess was costumed to represent a California poppy and her skirt was short. During the affair she posed in a way that was in the nature of a revelation. At nearly all the smart functions the risqué story finds favor, and tame is the affair that does not develop some bit of horse-play of a character that would have been considered objectionable some years ago. And yet, I am told, these things are not due to looseness of morals but rather to higher education.

Clyde Fitch is responsible for the vogue of the "children's party" which has been the means of banishing what little reserve existed between the sexes in the younger sets of eastern and western society. It will be remembered that in "The Moth and The Flame" one scene represented the characters participating in such a function. Later a New York society woman gave a "children's party" and then it was taken up by others until it will likely gradually find its way to the social cliques south of the slot. To the door of the bicycle has been laid much blame for the degeneracy of the young society woman, but the children's party must take a much larger amount of censure. The unconventional display of actual girl through the medium of a frock that ends above the knees is very apt to lead to irregular jokes and remarks from the "boys" present. I am not, I hope, a prude, but it strikes me there are some things that are better unsaid.

That the drinking habit is also growing upon the fair portion of the swim is also a reality. The theatre-party always has as its accompaniment an after-feast at which the clinking of glasses plays a more important part than the manipulating of knives and forks. And I hear that the "Razzle Dazzle" trio was very prettily acted out the other day at a well-known tenderloin resort by three women prominent in society. The acting was so natural as to appear the real thing, and went far beyond the work of Maude Adams in "The Masked Ball" or Gladys Wallis in "The Question." The participants in the trio were a young matron who is a leader in the Anglomaniac set, a young widow whose name has been brought into more than the average newspaper conspicuousness and a bachelor maid who was recently the heroine of a yachting adventure.

Oelrichs in His Nightgown

Herman Oelrichs has been in town over a week and no overtures of a compromise have yet been made to Mrs. Craven. The dailies started the story that Oelrichs left New York for San Francisco immediately after the widow Craven exploded her sensation ament the marriage ceremony, and that he was coming out to propose a settlement. But Oelrichs in no way hastened his return, it having been his intention to leave New York for San Francisco about the time that his wife started for Europe. The fact is that Oelrichs likes San Francisco as much as his wife does New York, and to their difference in taste may be attributed their protracted separation. The part of the society queen is a most congenial one to Mrs. Oelrichs for she likes the sweet intoxication that comes from the madding whirl of social gayety, but her stout

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

husband is getting over all that sort of thing. Lounging at the club within easy reach of the button is more to his temperament. He was once an athlete but that was long ago. A little of the Whitely exerciser is all the violence that his muscles can now endure. He has settled down to something like a bachelor existence.

The return of Hermann Oelrichs reminds me of a story, which though not brand new, has never been told in print. Some time ago he put up a cup to be competed for in a golf tournament at Del Monte. On the night the cup was to be presented he went early to bed, but he was soon aroused by some of his friends who told him that it was his duty to present the cup. He replied in a somewhat surly tone that he was in bed and did not want to get up and dress.

"Oh, put on anything and come down," said one of his friends.

"Well, all right, I'll be down in a little while," he replied.

About ten minutes later Herman Oelrichs walked into the parlors and shocked everybody by his appearance, for he was in his nightgown. His only ornament was a red necktie. Before the people could recover from their amazement, he proceeded to remove the gown and presently he stood before them in evening dress.

The decision of the Supreme court sustaining the trust clause of the Fair will was a sad blow to Mr. Oelrichs and to the trio of Fair children as well as to their attorneys. Charley Heggerty, Reuben Lloyd and George Knight were as confident that the trust clause would be knocked out as they are that they are alive and have a contract by which they were to get a handsome slice of the estate in the event of an ultimate victory. I met George Knight the day after the decision was rendered, and he told me that he felt just a trifle worse than if he had been hit on the head with a meat-ax.

"How about the pencil will now?" I asked Attorney Heggerty.

"The pencil will is as dead as a door-nail," he replied. "If an attorney on our side should attempt to revive that will now I should consider him a fit subject for a lunatic asylum."

The joy in the office of Garrett McEnerney and W. S. Goodfellow was great in proportion to the depth of the grief that prevailed among the attorneys for the children. To Mr. McEnerney is due the credit of the victory. He has been a wonderfully successful attorney, but the decision sustaining the trust clause, based as it is upon the points presented by him to the court, is the greatest victory he ever scored. To his partner, Mr. Goodfellow, is due the credit of having consistently fought for the will, and for the execution of the trust reposed in him by James G. Fair. I have heard it said that it was to his interest as an executor to stand by the trust clause, but I don't think anybody doubts that he could have made a large fortune by acquiescing in the smashing of the trust.

Perseverance and Pluck of Papinta

To the *Chronicle's* Sunday Sup. I am indebted for the information that Papinta, the clever danseuse, has become the owner of a stock ranch in Contra Coast county and that she has gone in for thoroughbred

horse breeding. Having followed the career of this young woman for some years I was not surprised to learn that she was sufficiently prosperous to become a ranch owner. It was not so many years ago that Papinta was a favorite in San Franciscan club circles. She was a dancer then, but she didn't dance on the stage. She danced for the admiration and applause of select throngs of clubmen. She had only a short time before come from out of the middle west, where she had a varied experience. Her ambition was to become a dancer, and it was in this city that she took her first lessons in the terpsichorean art.

One day she met a gay young bartender, in the person of Bill Halpin. He mixed drinks in the Grand hotel bar. He was a shrewd chap, was Halpin, and he had saved a little money. The dancing girl made a hit with him, and being convinced that she had talent he induced her to accompany him to New York where he hired a French dancing master to instruct her in the art. As soon as she was pronounced proficient he obtained an opening for her on the vaudeville stage, and he has been her manager as well as her husband ever since. So the graceful, bewitching Papinta is Mrs. Halpin in private life. Her stage name, I believe, was borrowed from a famous danseuse of the Folies Bergère or some other foreign show-house with a high sounding name, but as a matter of fact, and contrary to popular notion, she has never done a stunt on the other side of the Atlantic. She is a plain American girl who spent the early years of her life on a ranch. She has attended strictly to business for some years and has acquired a small fortune.

"How very clever you are," said the student to the young lawyer, "to be called to the bar before you are twenty-one." And then the young lawyer felt it incumbent upon him to call his friend to the bar and set 'em up for the crowd.

In The Field Journalistic

If a wandering San Francisco newspaperman were to find himself in the office of the *North American* of Philadelphia, the newspaper that John Wanamaker is conducting on the lines of the most approved yellow and enterprising journalism, and in a way that astonishes the somnolent citizens of the Quaker city, he might imagine that the *Examiner* of long ago had been transplanted. Arthur McEwen, Sam Chamberlain, Jack Lathrop and other old *Examiner* men of lesser note are engaged in making the *North American* the top notch daily of the country, and the other day they were reinforced by Allen Kelly, the monarch bear hero, who has figured in more than one of my paragraphs of late. Kelly resigned the city editorship of the Los Angeles *Times* to accept a staff job with his old comrades in Philadelphia.

S. STROZYNSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize
Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

Luxury follows quickly on the heels of prosperity in journalism as in other professions. The *Bulletin* has taken possession of the two entire upper floors of the building in which it has occupied quarters on Bush street above Kearny, and they are being fitted up in sumptuous style befitting the character of a successful paper. The art department and composing rooms will be on the third floor, the editorial rooms, including private apartments for editors and special writers, will be on the second and the press-rooms in the basement. The whole will comprise the most completely appointed newspaper office in the city.

Correcting Misapprehensions

It must be awfully tedious writing for a paper if you are required to assume that the readers are illiterate, and that you must bring everything within the scope of their knowledge and infantile capacity of comprehension. I remember reading some weeks ago in a modest contemporary an article on the subject of Franco-American restaurants, in which incidental reference was made to the Creoles of Louisiana. The writer devoted considerable space to an explanation concerning the classification of Creoles. He assumed that his readers were laboring under the delusion that a Creole is a person with African blood in his veins. I know that such a delusion is prevalent among certain people, and also that there are people who think that Latin is a dead language because it was interred at Pompeii, while there are others who think that Washington crossed the Rubicon to receive the surrender of Cornwallis, but I don't consider it incumbent upon me to correct the misapprehensions that exist unless I feel that I am read only by the benighted and unfavored few. I would not be guilty of intrenching on the domain of the Query Editor, that astute individual who holds aloft the torch of knowledge. But the author of the article I refer to will never permit his readers to go astray if he can help it. In that same article appeared the word *cabneu* which had been written plain *cabmen*. A month after the publication of the article this kind-hearted editor called attention to the error, at the same explaining that he feared his readers might think that *cabneu* was a French word. Thank heaven, the pedants are not all dead.

"I have just come out of the Dark Ages," said the man of strange aspect, at the spiritualistic meeting.

They all flocked about him to glean his medieval impressions, but he dissipated their pleasure by adding:

"I spent the winter on the Yukon."

The Lady and the Dog

The lady with the diamond-collared mastiff, who has been a guest at the Palace hotel for some days, has excited a deal of speculation among the men that infest the courtyard and office of the big hostelry. She is a striking looking woman, and as the dog with the solitaire collar is an aristocratic brute they make a very fetching combination. "Who is she?" is the question that is asked every time they put in an appearance, for curiosity is keen at the Palace. There is nothing mysterious about the woman. She has a voice that she wants cultivated, and she has paid the vocal teachers of San Francisco a compliment by coming hither for instruction. She has been on the stage and is ambitious of lyric honors, and it has been her good fortune to become the protégée of Mr. F. S. Stratton, the millionaire mine owner of Denver, who has interested himself in her aspirations. Stratton is

the man who was a poor, hard-working carpenter until one day he discovered the Independence mine by mere accident. The mine was recently sold in London for several millions of dollars. As an angel for an opera troupe he would be a glittering success.

The First Shot Boat

Dewey's Manila bay despatch boat the *McCulloch* has been lying in the stream for some time, and very little attention has been paid to her by the people of this city. In the years to come she will be pointed out as the ship that fired the first shot of the Spanish war. The *McCulloch* is once more in the Revenue service, and is officered by as fine a lot of men as ever came into this port. There has been some little entertaining on shipboard but not so much as I should expect to see considering the hospitable and genial character of the officers. On Sunday last Mr. and Mrs. Fremont Older of the *Bulletin* were entertained at a luncheon on board the *McCulloch*. They were the guests of Lieutenant At. Lee.

One by one those that were considered stand-bys among the bachelor girls have switched off from the single track and have decided to run in double harness hereafter. First it was Miss Beatrice Tobin who became engaged; now it is Miss Bessie Shreve. I believe Miss Shreve concluded to become a bride to show people that the old rule no longer holds good. I refer to the adage of "thrice a bridesmaid never a bride." Miss Shreve owns the distinction of having served more times in the capacity of bridesmaid than any other society girl. She belongs to the Doctor's Daughters and she is a very popular member of that organization. Every time one of the Daughters is married, therefore, one of the first called upon to act as support to the bride is Miss Shreve. She is the daughter of the late George Shreve, the jeweler, and one of her brothers married Miss Jennie Watson, a sister of Jerome Watson. The happy man who has won the heart and hand of Miss Shreve is Robert G. Hooker, a son of Charles O. Hooker, and a brother of Osgood Hooker, who married one of the Goad girls. His younger sister, Bessie, is married to George H. Lent and Robert Hooker is George Lent's partner in the real estate business.



DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

The Best Type of a
Fine Old Highland
Whisky

AWARDED OVER 50 GOLD MEDALS, Etc.

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 MARKET ST. Importers

A Lenten Wedding

Miss Clara Flood captured one of the brides' bouquets at the double-wedding on Thursday night, when Miss Anna Flint was united to Mr. Edward P. Landis and Miss Agnes Flint to Charles Sharrocks. I could not learn who was the lucky catcher of the other bouquet. The wedding was charmingly carried out. About a hundred and fifty friends of the two brides and bridegrooms were present at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brilsford P. Flint, in Hyde street. The hall, drawing-rooms, music-room and library were beautifully decorated, green and white being the dainty color scheme employed. The brides came in together, both attired in regulation white with veils. The maids-of-honor were Miss Voorman, who wore a lovely blue crêpe frock, and Miss Landis, who was in pink. The bridegrooms were attended by Mr. Oland and Mr. Paxton.

Paderewski's Wife

When the Titian-haired Pole with the poetic pianistic digits comes this way, toward the latter part of this month, he will have with him his wife. When Paderewski married in Paris, some months since, his press agent immediately cabled over a denial of the fact. It was said in the denial that the pianist could not marry the lady, because she was his sister. But it turned out to be a true story, after all, not about the sister but that Paderewski had a wife.

Boarding-House Gossip

There is a smart family boarding-house in this city kept by a discreet landlady. Her discretion lies in the absolute certainty with which she ignores anything like gossip that is brought to her ears. About a fortnight ago one of the residents of the boarding-house gave a little party in honor of his room-mate's birthday. The resident is an athletic young man well known in business circles and to the members of a certain fashionable woman's club for whose entertainment he recently gave a reading. The party was a great success. But those invited commented afterwards upon the daintiness of the refreshments served and the almost feminine aspect of the decorations. These harmonized well with the gifts the host showered upon his room-mate—beautiful silver-mounted toilet articles, face creams, bottles of perfumery and jewels—and also with the effeminate appearance of their recipient.

At this same boarding-house resides a woman who makes vast pretensions to being of the aristocracy. She is a fine Spanish scholar and has given out, as the explanation of the glibness with which she rattles off the Castilian, that she studied the tongue for four or five years when abroad. But a week or so ago there came to the boarding-house a guest who had known the speaker of Spanish in her early days. When the new guest was told where the other had become so conversant with the language of sunny Spain, she said:

"Oh, bosh! She learned Spanish in dago-town, right in this city. Her mother was a Greaser, don't you know."

A Philippine Incident

Sidney Ashe, brother of Porter, Will and Gaston Ashe, went to Manila to fight for his country, but there was such little real fighting to do that he quit

the army and went into the livery stable business in the metropolis of the Philippines. Professor Hayne of Berkeley, who was in the army for awhile, tells an amusing story about the experience of Sid Ashe with a small band of Filipino men and women who were permitted to take quarters in his stable one night. There were nine in the party at night and ten in the morning, the increase having taken place in the swellest of Mr. Ashe's upholstered carriages. He found the mother cooking breakfast in the morning, in the rear of the stable, and he explained to her that she had been guilty of a gross violation of the proprieties of a fashionable livery-stable and expressed the hope that it would never occur again.

What a great boon it would be to some women if the Statute of Limitations ran against the penalty of social ostracism.

Maggie Moore's Mistake

I went to see Maggie Moore on Thursday night in her Irish comedy. Maggie Moore is a sort of tradition with some people. When you speak of her, two other names immediately come to mind—Maggie Mitchell and Lotta. But Maggie Moore is more than a tradition. She is a comedienne who should not be allowed to drop from the American stage. She is as comely as ever and her over-supply of flesh has not interfered with the lightness of her step. There is a sympathetic sweetness in her voice that many a finer vocal artist might envy. Nevertheless, the old-time Californian favorite has not met with an unqualified success during her present appearance at the California theatre. And the reason of this lies in the fact that she has not a good vehicle in which to carry her goods. The piece is flimsy and poorly hung together; what is more, it is dull.

Now, when Lotta started on her farewell tour over the United States she came to us in a very pretty new musical comedy, "Ina," and nobody stopped to count up the number of years she had been before the public, because she was so youthful looking in her part. Maggie Moore has been wise enough to have a part written around her in which her superfluous flesh will seem apropos, but she would do much better if she gave up the starring idea. She should go into vaudeville in a Harriganesque sketch à la "Cordelia's Aspirations." She would then be assured of not only a comfortable income but of a measure of fame.

Miss Osgood Moore, Maggie's niece, is as pretty a bit of dramatic clay as was ever fashioned by the great Potter. She is only sixteen and has a small part in "Mrs. Quinn's Twins," but she invests the minor character with an animation that gives it importance. And she dances a skirt dance that is grace impersonified. Not even Grace Polacca of the London Gaieties could

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

do the "corkscrew" with more ease than Miss Moore. Her back kick is better than Bessie Clayton's. Miss Moore, I am told, was raised in Australia. She has evidently been unspoiled by the trying life of the foot-lights, for she is sweet and unaffected. If anything were wanted to complete the spectator's pleasure in that skirt-dance, it was the quick blush that came to Miss Osgood Moore's face when the enthusiastic applause for her pas seul called her back to dance an encore.

The Original Bard Man

Discussions have arisen among the republican politicians of Los Angeles over the question as to who has the right to be known as the original Bard man. It is a momentous question in citrus belt politics, for the new senator will have a voice in the distribution of Federal patronage from time to time. To a disinterested person it might appear that the original Bard man was the fellow that was looking for a sack with a dark lantern. John C. Lynch insists that he is the only original Bard man, having voted for him in the Steve White year but the Assembly and Senate journals of 1893 show that complimentary votes were cast for Bard in the Assembly by Barker of Riverside, Perkins of Ventura and Talbot of Santa Barbara, and in the Senate by Tom Flint, Tom Maher and Orestes Orr. Mr. Bard will, of course, be reminded of his many obligations.

The Oneida Community

As there is no play, in this the last year of the century, too indecent for production, neither is there a book too shocking for publication. I am therefore not surprised to find that one Allen Estlake has found a publisher for a book entitled "The Oneida Community; Record of an attempt to carry out the Principles of Christian unselfishness and scientific Race Improvement." The publisher is George Redway of London whose house has always enjoyed a clean reputation. The book is a defense of the infamous and lascivious Oneida Community which flourished in New York a quarter of a century ago and which produced men of the character of Guiteau, the assassin. It was established by John H. Noyes who was formerly a preacher at the Yale Theological seminary, and it collapsed under threat of legislative action. Mr. Estlake seeks in his book to justify that form of licentiousness which Noyes called "Complex Marriage." It is needless to say that he was a member of the community, for his book is filled with narratives designed to illustrate the pure and holy spirit that dominated the sect, but the sickly sentimentalism of his sophistry is nauseating, and his own explanation of how girls were taught that free love was the mainstay of religious life, shows that Noyes and his fellow sanctified satyrs were a band of lustful and depraved degenerates, who should have been sent to the penitentiary.

His principal argument is:

Men must leave women to be as free as they desire to be themselves. This was the crucial test of man's love; without that love he was unfit for Community life. No matter what his other qualifications may be, if a man cannot love a woman and be happy in seeing her loved by others, he is a selfish man and his place is with the pot-herds of the earth.

There were no "selfish men" in the Oneida Community for Estlake assures us that "love bubbled as

a fountain from every heart." The book contains passages that should justify the postal authorities in excluding it from the mails.

Graveyard Literature

A feminine relative of "Uncle" George Bromley, whose wishes I'll respect by not revealing her name, has a fad—that of collecting epitaphs hot from the cold tombstone, and she has kindly sent me a few which she obtained in her recent travels. In an Orange county, New York, graveyard she came across this legend:

He got a fishbone in his throat,
And then sang an angel's note.

In New Haven, Connecticut, she copied these lines:

Here lies the body of Obadiah Wilkinson
And Ruth his wife.
Their warfare is accomplished.

In Kent, England, she found this verse:

Within this grave do lie
Back to back my wife and I
When the last trump the air shall fill,
If she gets up I'll just lie still.

And in Falkirk, England, she picked up this quaint bit of information:

Alpha White Weight, 309 pounds
Open wide ye golden gates
That lead to the heavenly shore;
Our father suffered in passing through,
And mother weighs much more.

This from a New York graveyard reads like a railroad time card:

She was in health at 11:30 A. M.,
And left for heaven at 3:30 P. M.

And this from Ireland suggests that the father is expected to provide for his family even after death:

Our papa dear has gone to heaven
To make arrangements for eleven.

A Distinguished Visitor

Society should take to its heart Walter Damrosch, who is the latest addition to our list of celebrated visitors. Perhaps not his fame as a conductor, or his talent as a musician, would win him this attention from society. It is the fact that he is the husband of Hattie Blaine that will make him a social lion. When the daughter of the Plumed Knight married young Damrosch there was a deal of talk about it. The discussion was started because it seemed like taking a social step backward for a Blaine to marry a professional musician. But the marriage has proved a happy one. Mr. and Mrs. Damrosch are a devoted couple. A brother of Mrs. Damrosch married a Miss McCormick of Chicago and he died eight years ago. His widow, Mrs. Emmons Blaine, is a multi-millionaire, and she devotes her time and money to free kindergartens, day nurseries and Sunday schools in the slums, looking after her benefactions in person. Only a short time ago she began entertaining, much to the joy of her family who had given up all hope that she would ever again engage in social diversions.

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the

PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

STANFORD PARLOR of the Native Sons outdid itself this year in the matter of decorations. Last year the adornments of Native Sons' hall on the occasion of the annual ball were original and beautiful, but at Monday night's ball the interior arrangements were more striking than a transformation scene in an extravaganza. The color scheme was pink—two shades of that roseate hue—and the scene represented, evidently, a glimpse of fairyland. The Native Son who designed the decorations is a member of Stanford parlor, and he was one of the prime movers in making the affair a success. There was a very large attendance at the function and I do not think there was that scarcity of unmarried women among the dancers which was so deplored last year. Some of the gowns worn were magnificent.

One of the most stunning costumes worn was that of Mrs. Head, an elegant pink confection. Spangled frocks were everywhere seen. One circumstance of which I took especial notice was the absence of gloves on the hands of at least a third of the women present. This fashion, by the way, though new here has been reigning for some time in Paris and is just gaining favor in New York. Since the long sleeve came in, the glove is going out. The woman with a lovely arm wishes to let the world know she has such a possession, and the woman with a thin arm covers it with a wrinkled gauze covering which makes its slenderness attractive. Neither needs a glove and so the long mousquetaire glove that Bernhardt brought into popularity, and which Lottie Collins and Yvette Guilbert kept in fashion, is no longer a part of the smart woman's attire.

Apropos of this dance, when watching the grand march with its array of "officers and members," I could not help thinking of the poverty of La Jeunesse cotillon club and Mr. Greenway's forces in the matter of men. If Mrs. Salisbury would but recruit her ranks from the Native Sons—provided the latter would enlist under her banner—how much more interest would the buds and their elder sisters take in the functions. Professional and business men are immediately eligible as husbands, while the college boys will have to wait a few years before they can support a wife.

I understand that some of the members of the Forum club are not delighted at the success of their Washington's birthday reception. That is to say, they consider the affair was only a partial success. The program as arranged was so long that some of it had to be omitted. The tableaux—in which appeared Miss Wellington, Mrs. James Alva Watt, Will H. Rhodes and others—were effective, but it was a professional entertainer from the Orpheum who made the hit of the evening. His monologue was heartily enjoyed. The reception was called a "gentleman's night" because the Forum's members invited their men friends to their club-rooms on this occasion, but there were more ladies than gentlemen present. Some of the costumes worn by the members were exceedingly smart, particularly those of the reception committee.

Upon the afternoon of Washington's birthday the Daughters of the American Revolution entertained, at Sorosis club-rooms. There were about fifty men

visitors during the reception, but the women present were far ahead of that number. San Francisco men, for some reason or other, seem to object to attending receptions. They no doubt agree with the Countess de Castellane's lately expressed opinion of this sort of function. They consider the tea a bore. In New York I have seen an excellent showing of men at matinee functions, but in London—where there is a leisure class—the attendance of masculines is far better.

Where Folly Did Not Reign

The Mardi Gras ball at the Hopkins Institute was as refined and sober an affair as the most puritanical could desire. Society was as stiff and formal as though it were in its own home and the representatives of hoi polloi were on their best behavior, so there was nothing to mar the harmonious dignity of the affair. The artists' ball of San Francisco always reminds one of the artists' ball of Paris; it is so different. The quality of the merriment that pervades the spacious and riotously decorated apartments of the old Hopkins' mansion, when Prince Carnival and his court hold high revel, is somewhat perfunctory. The gentlemen in evening dress and unhampered faces smile encouragingly on the ladies, and the ladies play at abandon with remarkable mimetic ability. There is folly in their faces, roguishness in the brevity of their bodices, and a bubbling exuberance in their bantering badinage but withal there is discretion in even the décolleté effects, and the proprieties are ever punctiliously observed. Of course it is eminently proper that the artists' ball of San Francisco should be a ladilike affair, but I think that no serious harm would be done if the carnival spirit were a little more in evidence. There were many people at the ball who would have liked to have been more jolly, but they needed an inspiration and they sought it at the punch-bowl's brink. But the punch-bowl, like the maskers, was not what it seemed. It contained a very fine lemonade which was as refreshing as it was disappointing.

There was a slight shedding of restraint during the supper when the wine flowed, but only for a brief spell. Tony Hellman, the king's jester, came upon the scene and presto! the merriment subsided. Tony wore a hand-painted face, à la Molineaux, and vari-colored tights that were made for a man with limbs that cast a shadow. As the jester Tony was no joke but he labored long and feverishly with a step that was a cross between a cake-walk and a can-can, and ever and anon he tugged at his tights to keep them on. The companion-piece to Hellman was one Edward Greenway, a society leader disguised as a toreador, with Mexican trappings, including a red bandana tied rakishly over his bald pate. Mr. Greenway was the most picturesque freak at the show. The appearance of Mr. Joe Tobin in an

Don't Be Bothered With Dandruff....

I guarantee to cure it in two days with
my hair tonic, Quintonica.
Not a dye but an invigorator.

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.



Denman Thompson
As Uncle Josh Whitcomb at the Columbia

English hunting coat of scarlet occasioned a deal of surprise, for many people recalled the fact that only a few weeks ago he voted for a Boer resolution at a meeting of the Board of Supervisors. I suspect that the red coat was worn by way of reassurance to Mr. Tobin's British friends.

The one costume displaying any originality was that of Mrs. Joe Tobin. She was a Venus arising from the sea, a slender mermaid with the chiffon ruffles of her flare skirt successfully simulating the surf. The scaly material of her gown was somewhat suggestive of a coat of mail, which prompted the irrelevant remark that it was an eminently fitting costume. I recognized many costumes as having been worn before. Miss Marie Wells called herself "Columbia" this year but she was an American flag at the last Mardi Gras. Mrs. Willie Whittier's Louis V court costume, and that of her sister, Miss Carroll, were strangely reminiscent of the ones they wore in the minuet of "Columbia" at the California theatre many moons ago. The many colonial costumes, the tissue paper floral designs and the "baby" ideas brought memories of several functions given lately in which such characters figured.

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

Still, there were many very beautiful styles of dress worn. The Hager girls, Alice and Ethel, looked striking as, respectively, a Gordon Highlander and a French ballet girl. Miss Emily Calvert was a chic Girl from Paris. Mrs. Robert Howe Fletcher's Queen of the Night was an artistic portrayal. Miss Leontine Blakeman as a Sixteenth Century Lady might have stepped out of a picture frame. The Bender sisters' Japanese and Chinese costumes were carried out with a fidelity to detail that would be natural to their artistic natures. Mrs. Gaston Ashe made a stunning Gainsborough girl. Miss Georgie Sullivan was such a plump "Baby Mine" that one could fancy a Mellins' Food advertising artist offering her an engagement to pose for him. Miss Edith Preston made a stately and beautiful American Flag. Miss Mabel Craft wore an elegant court costume. Mrs. J. H. Jewett as Winter was a brilliant delineation of that season. Miss Ada Dougherty as a Russian Princess looked like a character from one of Ouida's novels. A great many women went in dominoes over regulation evening gowns.

The only morceau of persiflage that came to my ears during the night, I have reserved for a special paragraph. It was in the supper room, about two A.M., that I saw a young man of the Blingum set lean over the chair of a chic damsel who was attractive by reason of the expanse of flesh her scanty costume revealed. Patting her lily white arm he remarked:

"What a lovely arm you have!"

"You ought to see my leg," she quickly replied. And one of the waiters blushed.

While reading the war dispatches the other day Adolph Spreckels became suddenly enthused over the gallantry of Cronje.

"I've got an inspiration," he said to a friend. "For several weeks I've been trying to think of a name for a horse up on the ranch. He's going to be a world-beater, and I wanted a good name for him. I've just decided to call him 'Cronje,' for I know he's a game animal."

The report of the contemplated visit of the stork to the home of the Bob Knights of Oakland is now said to be without foundation. There are people in this world who keep a close watch on the movements of the stork, but that wily bird is less regular than the seasons, and I may state parenthetically that the casting of his shadow is not an infallible indication of his coming. Mrs. Bob Knight, by the way, spends a great deal of her time in the saddle these days and she is a very graceful equestrienne. She goes riding quite often with her sister, Miss Josie Chabot, and they are both familiar figures on the roads across the bay. Mrs. Knight is partial to the side-saddle but her sister prefers sitting astride her mount.

Hunting and Fishing

••The Popular Resort of Sportsmen••

SONOMA HOUSE, TIBURON, CAL.

Lunches put up for pleasure parties. Meals at all hours. Parlors for ladies. Bar in connection at which you can get the choicest of liquors and cigars. Reasonable rates.

F. C. JACKSON, PROPRIETOR



MISS SAIDEE WALSH, Contralto Who Will Give a Concert at the Maple Room, Palace Hotel, Next Wednesday Evening

Barnes at the Altar

If I did not know General Barnes so well I would suspect him of having a press agent, so spontaneously was the glad-hand extended by the dailies on the occasion of his marriage in New York to Mrs. Anna Scott. The affair was written up as though it were wholly unexpected, whereas I predicted the marriage several weeks ago. There was not a discordant note in the congratulations of the dailies, a circumstance upon which they are deserving of commendation, in view of the temptation to tell one or two of the very amusing stories which have been afloat in newspaper circles. And General Barnes, by the way, has a few enemies, for he has a habit of saying things that sting. And he says them so felicitously and with such epigrammatical effect that people love to quote him. I have often thought that if Barnes had left unsaid about one-half the unnecessary observations of his lifetime he would long since have gained distinction as a member of the President's cabinet. He has never been able to bridle his tongue and the bons mots that have come trippingly therefrom have aroused much bitter feeling. Language has never served to conceal the thoughts of General Barnes.

Two years ago at the memorial services held by San Francisco lodge of Elks, at the California theatre, General Barnes was the orator. His theme was the old classical adage, "Call no man happy till his death." The discourse was impressive and seemed to come from the speaker's heart. No man has had more reason to feel that he was the victim of fate than has General Barnes. All his political ambitions, at different times, have been shattered and the only office he has ever attained of any importance was that of regent of the State university. But now that the general has renounced his widowerhood I can fancy him preaching from the text, "Call no man happy till his second marriage." I cannot but think that it was the example of Mr. J. B. Stetson, who took unto himself a second wife last week, that hastened General Barnes on his matrimonial way.

By the way, the story comes from Chicago that General Barnes made a tremendous hit there at the Union League club dinner on Washington's birthday. This utterance of Old Man Eloquent brought every man to his feet with cheers:

America is greater today than it ever was, but it is not yet at its greatest. Never will the banner of the Stars and

Stripes cease to be advanced until it is furled before the banner of the cross that hangs upon the battlements of heaven.

The cheers were renewed a few minutes later when the speaker finished his address with this sentiment:

America—freedom, justice, liberty and law, and the flag of our country to wave forever till its field shall be so crowded with stars that the white shall obliterate the blue.

Lummis in Corduroys

The Friday Morning club is an exceedingly select organization composed of Los Angeles ladies. Some time since the Friday Morning club asked Charles F. Lummis—journalist and magazine writer—to lecture before it. Mr. Lummis appeared and delivered a discourse which was a sort of an olla podrida. He gave his opinions of everything from Shakespeare to Los Angeles municipal matters. Some of those present did not like the lecture, but it was not the lecture that excited the anger of the Friday Morning club's members. It was the lecturer, or rather the lecturer's dress. Mr. Lummis wore a corduroy suit and a cowboy hat. Furthermore the corduroys were not fresh from the tailor's and they were apparently the garments of a man who had been earning his bread by the sweat of his brow. During Mr. Lummis' discourse rumblings were heard of discontent, but they never arose above a whi-per. It was afterwards that the audience talked aloud. The *Western Graphic* is authority for the statement that the women's clubs of Los Angeles have agreed that if they ever invite Mr. Lummis to lecture for them again, the invitation will be accompanied by a bath ticket and an order on a suit-renting establishment.



Signor Fachutar

The Distinguished Mandolin Virtuoso and Director of the Famous Fachutar Mandolin Orchestra
Music Furnished for Dances, Weddings and all Private Entertainments
Studio 409½ Post Street. Tel. Black 1328.

Some Parisian Gossip

M. Boni de Castellane may be a very much abused, maligned and misrepresented man, but I am inclined to think that there is some truth in the numerous stories about him that float over here from France. An occasional correspondent in the Exposition city writes me that his trip to New York was taken for the purpose of getting hold of some more of the Gould millions, and that he is really in financial distress. The will of old Jay Gould provided that if one member of his family married without the consent of the other heirs, the offending person should lose his share. Howard Gould married Katherine Clemmons despite the protests of his sisters and Count Castellane thought that Howard's share should be declared forfeited so that he could get a slice. My correspondent states that the count has spent close to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars within two years in the furtherance of his political aspirations. His own election cost over ninety thousand dollars.

This anecdote was recently told of the count in Paris. It was at a dinner given some few months ago at the Faubourg Saint-Germain. The guests represented the most distinguished houses of France. The topic of discussion was the degeneracy of the latter-day French noblesse, its vanity, its emasculation and its indolence. Somebody remarked: "We should endeavor to reform things; somebody should put his shoulder to the wheel and do something—work with our hands if necessary and show that we are able to make money."

"I quite agree with you" said Castellane. "Ainsi moi voyez! I went to America." This allusion to his profitable matrimonial trip was received with much applause.

Piper Had a Son

The secret love story of another dead millionaire is to be exploited in the courts. Colonel Henry I. Kowalsky's private founding asylum has produced another heir, and an assault on another big estate is soon to be made. The colonel is the patron saint of the illegitimate offspring of the wealthy, and he has proved himself a most successful prosecutor of the claims of children that had no legal right to be born. He was on the right side in the Blythe case, and in the Jessup case and in the McDonald case and he is well versed in the law which protects the rights of heirs who had been overlooked by their father for obvious reasons. What the merits of the suit which he is soon to file are, I do not know, but I am convinced that it will create a big sensation and that the dailies will devote a great deal of space to it.

William Piper, the ex-congressman who died a short time ago at the Palace hotel, is the reputed father of the colonel's latest client. Piper's will was filed for probate a short time ago. By its terms the bulk of the vast estate was bequeathed to nephews and nieces of the deceased, and it contained not one word of reference to the young man who is soon to publicly avow himself to be an illegitimate child. The case will attract more than ordinary attention because of the



Walter Damrosch

Who will appear at the California, and Sherman-Clay hall, next week

high standing in the community of the claimant's mother. I was told that she is the widow of a prominent physician, and that she has a daughter by her husband, and that she is so well supplied with this world's goods that it seems the height of folly to reveal her shame to the world. The story, as it comes to me, is that her son, who was educated in an Eastern university, is the instigator of the contemplated proceedings, and has declined to heed his mother's protest against precipitating a scandal.

I have also been told that the case is on all fours with that which involved the estate of Captain McDonald. It will be remembered that that case was tried before Judge Coffey and that it occupied his attention for several months, winding up with a decision in favor of the son of Claude Lee, an old-time song-and-dance artiste whose professional experience was confined to local dives. The child that claimed and won the suit was born in wedlock, the mother being the wife of an actor who was an invalid. It was nevertheless proved to the satisfaction of Judge Coffey that Captain McDonald was the father of the child. The decision is generally regarded as a remarkable piece of judicial literature, but I suppose it will have considerable bearing on the case that Colonel Kowalsky is soon to institute. It can readily be seen that the decision in the McDonald case was a dangerous precedent to establish.

POETRY AND POTE-RY.

According to a press despatch William Watson has stirred up jingo indignation with the following touching verses on the war entitled "Past and Present":

When lofty Spain came towering up the seas,
This little stubborn land to daunt and quell,
The winds of Heaven were our auxiliaries,
And smote her that she fell.

Ah! Not today is Nature on our side;
The mountains and the rivers are our foe,
And Nature with the heart of man allied
Is hard to overthrow.

The friends of Poet Watson were very much disappointed when he failed to get the Poet Laureateship after the death of Tennyson, and it is evident from the above verses that he has not entirely recovered from his soreness.

When Bill Watson came tripping with his lyre
Adown the Poet's Pathway, proud and bold,
All nature frowned upon him, and her ire
Was dreadful to behold.

The winds of heaven moaned, the oceans tossed;
The streams and brooklets rippled out of tune.
"As Odesmith, Bill," said Nature, "you're a frost;
A frosty frost in June."

THE OFFICE BOY.

BALLADE

THE KING IS DEAD, LONG LIVE THE KING.

When Villon sang the melted snows,
The white shroud of a buried year,
Say! did the traitor winds disclose
Their hiding place, or tell him where
Were laid the dead, the debonair
Lost women whom he loved to sing?
No! but they sighed, then answered clear
The king is dead, long live the king.

Why weep the love-surrendered rose,
Is faded beauty worth a tear?
Look on yon stem, another glows,
In dewy freshness hanging there;
While in the fragrant breeze we hear
The love song of the joyous spring,
Shouting above old winter's bier,
The king is dead, long live the king.

And thus the cycling measure goes,
One day fond lips allegiance swear,
The next the wanton traitress throws
Her eyes on some new cavalier,
Who, for a season short, may wear,
Her favours, in his turn, to fling
Them to the winds for one more fair;
The king is dead, long live the king.

ENVOY

Prince! when you listen to that cheer,
Which through your crowded courts shall ring,
Remember they will hail your heir,
The king is dead, long live the king.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

AND PROBABLY PARIS REGRETTED IT

"Who instigated the song 'I'd Leave My Happy Home for You?'"

"I guess it was Helen of Troy."

THE MYTHOLOGIST.

VILLANELLE

My life upon her faith, and yet
It might be deemed a reckless throw,
When I recall how first we met.

Time cannot teach me to forget
That dreamy twilight long ago:
My life upon her faith, and yet

At times suspicion and regret
Rise like dark phantoms clothed with woe,
When I recall how first we met.

The watchful fowler spread his net,
Poor fluttered dove, she did not know,
My life upon her faith, and yet

My cheeks are pale, my eyes are wet
With hot remorseful tears that flow,
When I recall how first we met.

Now on love's grave the violet
Already has begun to grow.
My life upon her faith was set,
I threw, and lost,—and pay the debt.

BRONTROSE.

HOW DID HE KNOW?

Oh, the bonnie brown eyes that I love the best
Were searching my own in a sweet, solemn quest—
The secret that even my heart's not confessed
Lay hidden from sight, or else he had guessed.

My hands trembled so that I could not but frown;
My love's arms grew daring, and so I looked down
And left him no chance for those searchlights of brown—
His eyes could see nothing when my eyes looked down.

I glanced by and by up at those tender eyes
Where soft shadows melt and the deep twilight lies;
The life of my heart leaped in sweet, swift surprise—
My secret lay mirrored in my love's dear eyes!

L. CLARE DAVIS.

THE MARDI GRAS

The gowns were gorgeous, the music great,
The music played at a joyous gait,
The ladies were lovely, the men were brave,
At the ball th' Art Association gave.
But in spite of the whole, so rich and rare,
The carnival spirit was not there.

THE BOHEMIAN.

A CARMENESQUE VENUS

I often thought I should like to press her yielding
form within my arms, for a figure like that of Marcia
Van Dresser is one of the greatest of charms.

THE ARTIST.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dakota Bound

A NAUTICAL OPERA COMIQUE IN TWO ACTS AND SEVERAL SPECIALTIES

Clay Greene has written a musical comedy called the "Regatta Girl."—Press despatch.

By telepathic arrangement with the author we are enabled to give the following fanciful synopsis.

Act I, Scene I. On board the *Larchmont*, a luxurious steam yacht, owned by the wealthy wife of Willie Sillig. Party on board includes Mr. and Mrs. Willie Sillig; Mr. Spank Under, a clubman and major-domo to the Silligs; and Miss Lillie Sparkham, a beautiful girl with no particular financial prospects. Comedy is furnished by the yacht's sailing master, Cap'en Sailem, and the cabin-boy, Willie Blank.

Moonlight night, forward deck. Miss Sparkham and Willie Sillig discovered sitting on a side rail. Willie is smoking.

Miss S.: How grand it is, thus to climb the comb of the yeasty sea!

Mr. S.: I wish I were in Paris.

Miss S.: Why, Willie dear?

Mr. S.: You ask me that?

Chorus sings:

Let fly the cuddy,
Gig him astern;
Now, everybody
Live and learn,
Kindle the compass
Get up a flare
Here's for a rummus—
Drink to the fair!

Enter Mrs. Willie Sillig, followed by Mr. Spank Under.

Mrs. W. S.: Gaff my lee scuppers, Spank, if here isn't Willie, whom we've been hunting for during the past hour. Come here, Willie, we're going in the cabin to have a jolt.

Miss S.: Oh, let's have it out here, it is so sweet in the vang of the moon to pluck the fruit from the cross-trees.

Cap'en Sailem (entering from starboard side): Who's yawping around here? Damn my eyes, where's that blasted Willie?

Mr. S.: Cap'en, you forget yourself.

Mrs. S.: Forgive him—he's drunk.

Cap'en S.: Drunk, yourself, begging your pardon, ma'am, but I want Willie.

Mrs. S.: Mr. Sillig, if you please.

Cap'en S.: Mr. Sillig be damned. I want that dod-gasted devil, Willie Blank.

Mr. and Mrs. S., Miss M. and Mr. U.: Beg pardon, Cap'en.

But the captain goes away vowing vengeance. The comedian has been changed into a villain—still pursuing the cabin-boy.

Act II. Same; broad daylight in mid-ocean.

Chorus sings:

Batten the deck to the tiller,
The thing that we want is siller,
And siller we must get.
The studding sails fill with haze
And out on the sea we gaze—
Until sea-sick we get.

Enter Willie Blank, pale and green looking about the gills.

W. B.: I wish I had never come to sea.

First Sailor: Why did you come then?

W. B.: I'll explain in a little song. [Sings].

Love, love, love,
Oh, say, did you never love?
Did you never feel
Your senses reel
As you gazed on the man you loved?
Did you never wish
That you were a fish
So your heart would be cold as ice?
Love that has its price
Is not the kind that's nice
But love, love, love—
Oh, say, did you never love?

Willie sadly moves through a few waltz steps, and leans over the rail, to give further vent to his feelings.

Sailors shake their heads and point to their foreheads wisely; also make signs to indicate revolving wheels.

First Sailor: Brace up, bubby, you're seasick. But when the futtock shrouds and halyards gig astern, you'll be clewed up all right. Come on, go below and get a bracer from the doctor.

Willie (sadly): I cannot. By the way, I must confess to you, I am not a cabin-boy.

Sailors come closely about Willie, and put their fingers to their lips. Chorus of "Hush-sh-sh!"

W. B.: I am a girl.

Sailors fall back in surprise.

Sailors sing:

He is a girl!
The flag of sex unfurl,
This pretty pearl
Is but a girl!
Keep watch in the cap'en's keel
Fill the studding sails with haze
Our brains do wildly reel
From effects of our amaze—
He is a girl!

Further scenes of Act II develop the fact that Willie Blank is in love with Mr. Under, who is in love with Mrs. Sillig, who is in love with her own husband. How shocking! Mr. Sillig is in love with Miss Sparkham, who would reciprocate his affection only that she believes in obtaining her awakening through the church door.

Act III. Midnight in mid-ocean. Cap'en Sailem discovered alone. A baleful purpose gleams in his eyes. He sings softly:

I'll scuttle the ship, yes, I will!
Box my bight!
She said I was drunk, oh, the vill—
Ain—I'll fight!
In the water they'll be, taut and fast—
The LARCHMONT will be of the past—
Yes, that's right!
The scuttle-buts soon will be wide.
Yawping open, and they'll have a ride
In the night
A ride in the pale moonlight—
Good-night—good-night.

Cap'en Sailem hides in a dark corner. Willie Blank enters, having heard the soliloquy.

W. B.: I'll gig him astern, that I will. He'll royally ride on the cable soon. Scuttle the ship indeed! Not while I am on deck.

Enter Mrs. Sillig and Mr. Under.

Miss S.: My heart is breaking. Here I fixed up this trip for pleasure and the grampus has been athwart all my plans. (Lights a cigarette.)

Mr. U.: Why do you care? See the star-flakes pulsing in the sky—they are not brighter than my love for you.

Mrs. S.: Oh, come off, Spank, you know very well I have no flare except for my own captain. To sit on the port log with my darling by my side is my only happiness. Hist! Here they come. Let's conceal ourselves.

They go down on the larboard side where they can hear but not see what is going on.

Enter Mr. Sillig and Miss Sparkham.

Mr. S.: I cannot stand this much longer. Come, let me throw the rest overboard and you and I will sail for chér Parée.

Miss S.: If I were sure she were drowned dead, and that all would be perfectly proper.

Mr. S.: I'll fix it. We'll tie a copper of spuds to her and she'll go right down to the mermaids.

Miss S.: Go below?

Mr. S.: Yes, and you and I'll pace the deck together. Never fear to ship with me.

Miss S.: Oh, no, Willie dear. You have my heart—my heart is yours. Oh, Willie!

Sound of lips meeting. Sighs from the dark corner where Willie Blank is hidden. Enter Mrs. Sillig and Mr. Under, and Miss Sparkham hastily shrinks into the shadow.

Mrs. Sillig: Was that you, Willie, that I heard a moment since? Cruel monster! (burst into tears.)

Mr. S.: No, it was not I. It was somebody else.

Mrs. S.: But I heard a woman call you Willie.

Mr. S.: Case of mistaken identity—cabin boy's name is Willie. It must have been that.

Mrs. S.: I cannot believe you. I shall leave you. You, whom I bought with my own pin money, to deceive me! It is a crime against nature.

Cap'en Sailem (coming on the scene): The ship is leaking. The sailors have left in the boats. I see nothing for us but to drown.

Wails, yells and shouts.

Enter Willie Blank, attired in lady's yachting costume:

W. B.: Don't believe him. There was a little leak. I saw him cutting it, and I stuffed my cabin boy's costume in the hole. The ship's carpenter has since repaired it.

Mr. Under: Who is this lady?

W. B.: Flossy Frivol, of the Casino. I have long loved

you and I hoped by concealing my identity under that of a cabin boy to win acquaintance with you—and perhaps your heart. But all in vain, for you love another. Good-by. I shall jump overboard and in the briny deep sight the grampus of another life! (Prepares to suicide.)

Mrs. S.: Wait a moment. Were you just talking with Miss Sparkham?

W. B. (believing that a lie in a good cause is better than the truth): Yes, she kissed me and I kissed her back.

Mrs. S.: Her back? How strange! You dear creature! Besides, you saved our lives. Come Spank, unite yourself to this lovely girl and I'll give you a big check for a wedding present.

Curtain falls upon Mr. and Mrs. Sillig, with arms about each other; Mr. Under and Flossy Frivol, hand in hand; Miss Sparkham and Cap'en Sailem, at larboard and starboard sides.

Chorus sings:

Let the gay helm fly,
Smoke the bo'sun's pipe.
In mugs of rye
We'll tell you why
The time is ripe.
Kindle the compass
Get up a flare
Here's for a rumput!
Here's to the pair!

Incidental to the acts are the specialties: Exhibition of trained French bull-pups, by Mrs. Sillig; baritone solo, "A Student's Life in Gay Paree," by Mr. Sillig; sailor's hornpipe by Cap'en Sailem; chafing-dish cooking exploitation by Mr. Under; skirt dance by Flossy Frivol; lightning pastel drawing act by Miss Sparkham; tug-of-war by sailors in characters of Boers and Englishmen.

THE LAMB.

Dramatic World

Israel Zangwill's play "Children of the Ghetto" held the boards of the Adelphi theatre, London, for only one week, when it gave place to "Drink." In commenting on the circumstance, a wicked Chicago editor remarks:

"Alas! that Mr. Zangwill should have driven the management of the Adelphi to this."

The California Camera club's monthly entertainment develops a large amount of amateur talent, of a musical and elocutionary order. Last Friday evening the club-rooms in the Academy of Sciences building were packed to the doors. Slides were shown from the Albany (N. Y.) Camera club, and the clubs of Philadelphia and Reading (Pa.). Among the numbers, musical and otherwise, contributed probably the most appreciated was "A Telephone Romance," by Miss Lydia Jacob, in which the messenger boys and telephone girls were impersonated by members of the club. Miss Jacob received a very enthusiastic encore.

In a private letter received this week from Boston the acting and singing of Mabel Gilman in Harry B. Smith's musical farce-comedy, "The Rounders," is highly praised. TOWN TALK discovered the wonderful possibilities of Miss Gilman's talent when a mere school-girl, and is gratified to know that its prophecies are being so richly fulfilled. Miss Gilman takes the part of Priscilla, the Marquis de Baccarat's Quaker wife, which she sings delightfully and acts with a refined lightness of touch replete with sentiment. The young singer made a great hit with her voice in New York during the holiday season, and her social success in both cities, Boston and New York, has been most marked.

When the public gets tired of the twinkling of "The Idol's Eye" and calls for "Manila Bound," the latter opera will have among its interpreters Helen Merrill. Miss Merrill is one of the beauties of the American stage and to her personal attractions and sweet voice have now been added some months of experience with a traveling company which will doubtless have added to her dramatic ability. She is a Californian girl and made her debut with an opera company that appeared across the bay for a season. Later she had an engagement at the Tivoli, singing in a repertory of comic operas and creating the heroine's role in L. Grant Carpenter's opera, "The Poster." She is a young woman of great ambition and has steadily progressed in her art. I believe she would be a valuable addition to the Bostonians' forces, if she had cared to try for an engagement with that company.

Adolphe Cohn, Paris correspondent of the *Bookman*, says there is every reason to expect that Rostand's new play, "L' Aiglon," will duplicate the success of "Cyrano de Bergerac." Gossips report that Bernhardt is not entirely pleased with the play. She wanted her part to completely overshadow the other ones, as did Coquelin's in "Cyrano." The principal character in "L' Aiglon" is not Le Duc de Reichstadt, but a sanguinary old soldier, which character, Rostand insists, shall be impersonated by Coquelin. There is a business side as well as professional rivalry in this matter, for with Coquelin in the cast Bernhardt's share of the profits will be considerably reduced. She is reported to be saturating herself with the atmosphere of the drama, by dressing in character and insisting upon her servants addressing her as "Monseigneur." With Bernhardt this is, of course, an evidence of genius. Mere,

ordinary mortals would be apt to find themselves hauled before the Commissioners of Lunacy—especially if they possessed a little property.

That handsome woman with a perfect figure, Isabelle Evesson, will go down to fame as an actress who resigned a good job as leading lady of a stock company rather than play "Sapho." While Miss Evesson walks out and Victory Bate-man, who is only too glad to get a chance at the Daudet-Fitch heroine, steps into her shoes, stock companies all over the United States are preparing to present the play. This wholesale presentation of "Sapho" reminds me of the craze for "Cyrano de Bergerac" when that play first came out. Every stock company put forth its Roxane. Mary Hampton will be the first to try Sapho here, but I hope Gertrude Foster will be given a shy at the role. Meanwhile Miss Nethersole still enacts, to the joy of New York, her part of Phryne before the Judges, something as Little Egypt did in a local police court. Miss Nethersole doubtless sleeps well o' nights in spite of all her would-be imitators all over the country.

Next

Week's

Attractions

WHAT promises to be a genuine attraction will follow "The Old Homestead" at the COLUMBIA—Charles Frohman's company, headed by J. E. Dodson, Annie Irish, Francis Carlyle and Kate Meek, in William Gillette's comedy success entitled "Because She Loved Him So." The cast will be the same as has been applauded throughout the east for its efforts in this work. * * * The ORPHEUM bill for next week includes some of the best acts in the country, with importations from the other side of the world. Si Hassen Ben Ali's Imperial Troupe of Arabs is a clever combination in the acrobatic line. The Smedley Sketch club will present a one-act comedy drama, "The Little Mother," by Catherine Stagg. The Sketch club includes the famous Smedley children, who are acknowledged to be wonderfully bright infantile artists. Martinetti and Grossi are grotesque novelty musical artists. Newhouse and Ward do a double comedy bicycle act, which includes some daring hurdle jumping. Annie Whitney is a monologue artist and the originator of some famous songs, one of which—"A Little Off the Top"—she will sing while in San Francisco. * * * They are going to have a rattling French farce comedy at the ALCAZAR next week. There is a complicated plot of a very humorous order, and it is full of lively and unexpected situations. "Never Again" is the name of this farce. "Sapho" with Mary Hampton in Olga Nethersole's role, will be an early offering at the Alcazar. * * * Really, really! "The Idol's Eye" is on for an eighth week at the TIVOLI. Sounds something like the fairy tale that they sing about in the last act, but it is not. It is the live solid truth. * * * The end of "Aladdin Jr's" four weeks' run will come after tomorrow evening's performance. On Monday night the GRAND OPERA HOUSE will present Rice's eccentric burlesque, "The Girl from Paris," which has not been seen here since its production at the Baldwin. This is an evidence of enterprise on the part of the Moroscos to give for popular prices a first-class novelty. Edwin Hanford will join the company on Monday and will have the role of Pompiere. Sunday matinees are to be a feature of the Grand beginning March eleventh. * * * THE CALIFORNIA will next week give us the first genuine melodrama we have had in an age. The Frawleys gave us

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

Spring opening, latest shades and shapes, novelties in Paris millinery Tuesday March 6, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

comedy drama with a strong odor of the melodramatic, but it is the real thing we are to see at the California next week. "In Darkest Russia" is said to be an uncommonly strong work, and it will be acted by a very able company. Those who in the past enjoyed "Michael Strogoff," "Siberia" and "Called Back" will find their sympathies again awakened by the powerful scenes of "In Darkest Russia."

The Disappointment Of an Angel

IT WAS NOT the silence of "Dean Maitland" which gave me such a severe pain at the California theatre last Sunday night, but his enthusiastic effusions. Surely we have been surfeited with a good many melodramas whose grotesque construction and exaggerated sentiment were enough to drive one frantic and cause the arrest of many an encore fiend who, inspired by the solemnity of the occasion, disturbed the peace of his more sedate neighbors. But "The Silence of Dean Maitland" caps the climax. I understand that H. R. Roberts' reputation as Australia's leading tragedian does not hail from the colony, but was manufactured by a Portland critic who gives vent to his dramatic pipe dreams in the columns of the *Oregonian*. It was this prophetic soul who discovered Mr. Roberts' great dramatic temperament and, intoxicated with holy enthusiasm, he burned his midnight oil in telling the public of the advent of the coming tragic star. At that time there happened to be an 'angel' in Portland who like all good people confided absolutely in the veracity of press notices, and impelled by the unselfish desire to further the interests of this newly created tragedian, supplied sufficient angel's food to bring Mr. Roberts to the metropolis of the Pacific where he was sure his treasure would dazzle the eyes of our critics and public. So it happened that Mr. Roberts was featured in the advance notices as one of the best things that ever struck this town and Maggie Moore, the model of Irish character impersonators, paled into triviality beside this new star. But lo! the San Francisco critic's power of imagination was far behind that of Portland's dramatic explorer and Mr. Roberts' dramatic lustre received an effective obscurer. The star awoke next morning with a stinging pain in his head occasioned by the sudden contact with the pavement of solid skepticism. The fact of the matter is Mr. Roberts is a versatile actor and, like Maggie Moore, an ideal character impersonator but as a tragedian he is twenty degrees below zero. And so the pipe-dreams of a dramatic critic and the air-castles of a confiding angel were victims to the critical temblor which now and then sweeps with terrific swiftness over the city of San Francisco. THE PLAYGOER.

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

Spring is early on its way this year, but it is an enterprising milliner who can bring the new styles before the public before winter is wholly out of sight. Mrs. S. R. Hall's opening at 10 Kearny street is dated for next Tuesday, March sixth, and will continue during the following days. Mrs. Hall will show some exquisite effects in Parisian millinery. The new French hats are utterly different from those of last year. The novel pastel shades predominate among the colors and chiffon, lace and illusion form a prominent part of the trimmings.

Black and white combinations will also be very popular. One dainty black-bird effect has the brim lined with bunches of white illusion. Black chiffon poppies or roses—it is difficult to tell just what to call them—adorn the crown. A veritable poem is an all-black hat, delicate crêpe folds within the brim, chiffon poppies and waving black cocks' plumes among the trimmings. A pastel blue hat has all the trimmings in variations of this shade. A pastel pink straw is one of the loveliest bits of millinery ever seen in San Francisco. It is a symphony in pink, even the green leaves peeping from beneath the brim being shaded into pink. One very large round hat, a turban shape, is almost completely covered with chiffon.

A small hat, both chic and refined, is given a coquettish touch by the clusters of pink baby roses smothered in black illusion. But the most stunning hat of all is a golden straw, the crown twisted into a fancy shape, and with white chiffon poppies, black velvet and pearls as a part of its trimmings. It will be observed in the French hats shown by Mrs. Hall that though there is a great deal of material, of different kinds, used in the composition of this spring's millinery, everything is in perfect harmony. There is no mixing of colors. Each hat has its own color, but many shades of that color may appear in the embellishments.

When you want a gin cocktail in the morning, show the barkeeper that you know what's what by calling for "Extra Reserve Old Tom Gin."

AMUSEMENTS

Sherman, Clay & Co. Hall
223 Sutter Street

Thursday Evening, March 8, 1900
At 8 o'clock

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF ...CONCERT...

ASSISTED BY

Miss Erma Wing, Soprano Miss Beatrice Carma, Soprano Mrs. M. Warshawer, Mezzo-Soprano Mrs. David Craelius, Mezzo-Soprano Miss Clara Holzhausen, Mezzo-Soprano Mme. Tromboni Busse, Soprano Miss Paraskova Sandelin, Contralto Mr. Wm. Norden, Tenor Mr. James Nichols, Tenor Signor R. Meany, Piano, and HERR FERDINAND STARK, Violin

ADMISSION, including Reserved Seat, 50 Cents

Seats on sale on and after March 6th at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s Music Store corner Sutter and Kearny Street

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Next Week, Final Performances

DENMAN THOMPSON in his original production of Uncle Josh in

"THE OLD HOMESTEAD"

Coming - - - - - "BECAUSE SHE LOVED HIM SO."

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Starting with Sunday matinee, March 4th, the greatest play ever written, with its plot and story drawn from the land of the Muscovite

"DARKEST RUSSIA"

By H. Grattan Donnelly.

Presented by Edwin C. Jepson's Company of Accomplished Players, including Katherine Willard, Harry D. Byers, Kate Jepson, Harry Morton and Alfa Perry.

A stirring series of intensely dramatic scenes and incidents happily blended with the brightest comedy.

Coming, "PADEREWSKI," the world's greatest pianist.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

First time in the city of the New York and European sensational farce,

"NEVER AGAIN"

A laugh in every line.

Every member of the Alcazar company in the cast.

Our prices always, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

Next, "DIPLOM CY"

★TIVOLI★

"Hoot Mon, Did You See Me Drop?"

Next Monday, March 5th begins the EIGHTH WEEK of the Fun-Raising Comic Opera,

"THE IDOL'S EYE"

Evening's at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9.

Grand Opera House

Morosco Amusement Co., Inc.
Lessees.
Telephone, Main 532.

* * *

Last two nights of "ALADDIN JR."

Commencing Monday evening March 5th, Rice's musical eccentricity,

"THE GIRL FROM PARIS"

Superb Cast, Costly Scenery and Costumes.

A 20th Century Production.

Commencing March 11th the management will give Sunday matinees in addition to the usual Saturday ones.

Good reserved seat in orchestra, Saturday matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

Spring opening of fine French millinery, Tuesday March 6, and following days.—Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

DURING THE COURSE OF THE NEXT SEASON

WILL BE GIVEN FOR THE FIRST TIME ON ANY STAGE

THE NEW MELODRAMA ENTITLED

MARRIAGE A LA MODE

IN SIX ACTS WITHOUT A FINAL CURTAIN

Synopsis:

Act I. In a City by the Sea. The Heroine, a School Principal, meets the Hero, a Millionaire and the Owner of Mines. They breakfast together and she produces a child's copy book and asks him to write his name therein. "It is my autograph album," she says, "in which I keep the names of all men for whom I have an admiration." The Hero inscribes his name on the sixth page of the copy book, using a blue lead pencil for the purpose.

Act II. In a Marine Village. The Lady and the Millionaire are enjoying a bike trip along the road to Tamalpais. They are on a tandem. All at once the machine goes over an embankment. Two ragged boys come to the rescue. "How tender you are," said the Lady to the Millionaire; "as tender as a dear loving husband." "Well, you're my wife, for the day, you know," said the Hero who felt that he was quite a Wit. The Lady takes names and addresses of the Ragged Urchins on the spot. The orchestra plays "And Her Golden Hair was Hanging Down Her Back."

Act III. Office of the Millionaire Mine Owner. Orchestra plays "The Streets of Cairo." The Millionaire says: "Who is she?" Says his secretary: "Your ladyfriend." To which the Millionaire rejoins: "What, is she here again? Well, just hand her a ten-dollar piece and say I don't feel like going to lunch today."

Act IV. Deathbed of the Millionaire. Orchestra plays "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight." "Remember," says the dying man to his children, "if fifty widows turn up after my demise I was never married to any one of them. But if I was, I leave each of them two dollars in my will."

Act V. Law-offices of an Attorney who has been out of a Good Job for some years. Enter the Heroine in widow's weeds. "I am here in answer to your telephone message," she says, "I have brought the pencil will you mentioned, also the pencil with which it was written. I have the name of the Chinese laundryman who washed the night-shirt of my late husband, and who is willing to swear that he remembers the initials written in India ink on the said night-shirt, and that they correspond with the letters of my late husband's name. I have two prominent citizens of Marin county who remember that I was called 'wife' before them during a memorable bicycle trip. I—" "But, madame," says the lawyer, "this pencil is red and the will is written in blue." "That must have been a mistake," says the Heroine, "or else the blue end was all used up since the will was written, and only the red remains. My late husband was very economical in some things."

Act VI. Room in Heroine's house. The Heroine is sorting a supply of soiled clothes. "Here," she says, holding up a suit of pajamas, "is the very suit he wore at the hotel on our bridal night." Takes up a night-shirt: "And here is the nightie he wore upon another memorable occasion." Takes up a silken negligé. "And here is my nightie that I had on the morning the lawyer called and I sprang from his side to open the door and have a chat with my adviser. Surely these are testimonies hard to get around." Enter stout man, unannounced. "Oh, I am so glad to see you in my home," says the Heroine, "it seems like a recognition of my rights." "Madame—" begins the stout arrival. "Call me mamma," says the Heroine, "by virtue of my step-daughter's marriage with you you are entitled to that privilege." Curtain falls upon a scene of passing pathos, the Heroine's arms around the stout visitor's neck. Orchestra plays "Answer."

—THE PLAYWRIGHT.

And so "The Old Homestead" is here once more and like a circus is still packing the houses. This time Denman Thompson himself leads the cast. After all there is some sentiment left in the theatre-going public and the thirst for the home-made idyll is not yet fully quenched. The good, old jokes seem new again. The realism and moral aspect of the piece is still exercising its influence over the masses. And why should it not?

AMUSEMENTS

CirpheumO'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
March 4th.

Si Hassan Ben Ali's Imperial Moorish Acrobats. Smedley Sketch Club.

Martinetti and Grossi. Newhouse and Ward. Anna Whitney.

Franks Trio. Trovollo. Dancing Passparts.

Pauline Moran and Co.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

California Theatre. Extra!

Afternoons of March 6th, 8th and 9th and

Evenings of March 12th, 13th and 14th

.....**Wagnerian Concerts**.....

BY

MME. GADSKI, MR. DAVID BISPHAM AND MR. WALTER DAMROSCH.

PRELIMINARY TO THE ABOVE

Explanatory Recitals at the Piano

BY

Walter Damrosch

Will be given at SHERMAN, CLAY & CO'S HALL at 11 o'clock on the mornings of March 5th, 7th, 10th, 12th, 14th and 17th.

Seats may be obtained at the box office of the California Theatre and at Sherman, Clay & Co's.

RACING!**RACING!****RACING!****California Jockey Club**

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Feb. 26 to Mch. 10, 1900, inc

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.

R.B. MILROY, Secretary.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President

MAISON TORTONIPrivate Dining Rooms
Banquet HallS. Constantini
Proprietor**FRENCH ROTISSERIE**

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St.

GERMEA

THE

KING

OF

BREAKFAST**FOODS**

Spring opening of latest Parisian creations, Tuesday, March 5, and following days—Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

Post-Scriptum

"MY DEAR, it is a shame that we have not written to Phillippe!"

A quickly repressed smile passed over the lips of the Countess as her husband struggled into his new riding-boots.

"Yes," continued that gentleman, "what must he think, this friend of ours, for it is nearly two weeks since he left us, and on several occasions already we have heard from him. Our silence is at least 'inconvenante.' Phillippe is sensitive, and certainly will take our neglect to heart. We should not forget that he has given us a particular proof of his devotion, in renouncing a winter in Paris, to come and keep us company in this rustic solitude, which certainly cannot be gay for a bachelor. I am sure he must have been prodigiously bored."

The Countess had to press her fingers over her pretty mouth to check a second smile, somewhat broader than the first. Having put on his corduroy jacket, with buttons representing the different kinds of game, Monsieur proceeded with animation:

"One does not find friends every day, morbleu! willing to render you such services. What would have become of me without him? In fact what would you have done, you to whom he used to read during my hunting trips in the forest? It is ingratitude I tell you, black ingratitude. Leave me out of the question, for I hate to write and find a pen heavier than my gun; but you, who have the blood of Sevigné in your veins, it would not have required a great effort on your part to have sent him a few lines every five or six days. Really, Hermance, it was wrong to neglect it."

Madame listened without the least agitation to the reproaches of her husband. Her conscience was easy. You guess the situation already and can plainly see that it was not disinterested love that caused Monsieur Phillippe to forsake Paris and visit Roche-Petiere, at the house of his friend, Gaspard de la Roche-Petiere, who, by the way, was one of the most tiresome and stupid fellows you can possibly imagine.

Exasperated by the calm indifference of his wife, who had made no reply to this tirade, M. de la Roche-Petiere became really angry.

"Well, madame, since my advice throws you into such a mood, I will not leave the room until you have written to Phillippe at my dictation; so sit down, ma chère, and get ready to write. I hardly know what to say—you are ready? Eh! bien! Commençons;

"My dear Phillippe:—

"We are very dull here without you, I, especially, because your presence gave me more freedom. Try not to prolong indefinitely the last sighs of your sick uncle. Hermance and I embrace you.

"Ah! you do not like me to say that you embrace him. You have always been so reserved in his presence; if you only knew him as well as I do! It seems to me there was something else I wanted to say. I'm sure there was—but it does not come to me; tant pis, sign it 'Gaspard,' and give it to me."

"My maid is going to the village in a moment, and will save you the trouble of going out of your way to the Post-office, as I know you are in a hurry."

"Very well, good-bye till this evening, be sure and do not forget to send it immediately."

And flinging his game bag over his shoulder, the Count left the room, whistling to his dogs. He had no sooner gone than the Countess reseated herself at her desk, and taking the idiotic epistle that had just been dictated to her by her husband, feverishly scribbled a number of lines at the bottom of the page. After sealing the letter with her monogram, she called Bertrade, her maid, and instructed her not to lose a moment as the mails are irregular in the country; and she was even more anxious than her husband, that Phillippe should not be without news.

After Bertrade had started, she sat down to the piano, in a melancholy mood, dreamingly following the flight of the notes picked out on the key-board by her abstracted fingers, while her thoughts turned to the absent one. Fourteen long, weary days had passed since Phillippe had taken his leave, and the Countess, now confined to the conjugal menu, sighed already for the entre-mets of two weeks before. Why did that uncle of his hesitate so long on the threshold of eternity? One should not derange in that way the happiness of lovers.

* * * * *

"Hello! Bertrade, hello!"

Bertrade started on hearing the voice of her master. In her haste to satisfy her mistress, she had overtaken the Count, who, catching sight of her through the trees along the side of the road, hailed her to stop. She was carrying the letter to Phil-

lippe in her hand, and really did not have the time to slip it into her pocket, without being seen.

"Monsieur?" she faltered tremblingly, for she had a premonition of danger, sharp little animal that she was.

"That is the letter of M. Phillippe, that you are carrying in your hand?"

"Yes, Monsieur."

"How fortunate that I saw you, because what I wished to say at the end, has just come to me (a remedy for his dog's distemper, which he can find at a veterinary surgeon's in the vicinity of where he is staying.) Give me the letter, I will add a word to it at the lodge, and see that it goes by the next mail. Give it to me and go back to the house."

There was nothing to be said, so the poor girl obeyed.

Half an hour later, seated before a glass of white wine, M. de la Roche-Petiere broke the seal of the letter and prepared to add the post-scriptum, when he perceived that the thing had already been done. "Tiens, my wife has a better memory than I," he thought. But his brows contracted, and his whole face took on a strange expression of astonishment when he read what followed his own words.

"My adored one;—

I know you have already guessed that it was that odious fool who has written to you by my hand. Ah! Phillippe how I suffer so far away from you; come back to me, soon, my love; my kisses are awaiting you and I am hungry for your caresses. I remain faithful to you. (Gaspard commenced to understand)

"Your own little wife,

"Mannance."

M. de la Roche-Petiere put his gun under his arm, and without saying a word took the road back to the chateau, with bowed head and gloomy thoughts. Bertrade had been home some time.

* * * * *

A long peal of laughter greeted his appearance. It was Hermance who laughed in his outraged face.

"Have you read the post-scriptum?" she cried as soon as she caught sight of him.

"Yes, Madame," the Count replied furiously, astonished at such shameless bravado.

"No, no, you have not read it."

"I swear to you that I have and presently I will have a talk with you on the subject."

"I tell you that it is impossible that you have read it, for if you had you would be in a terrible rage."

"I'm in more of a rage than you think, Madame."

"Oh! what good luck! My farce has succeeded so well! Truly you are really angry? You believed it? Oh, but you are stupid; and it is such fun." Another ripple of laughter, M. de la Roche-Petiere was positively stricken dumb. Bertrade echoed the hilarity of her mistress.

"Truly," continued the Countess, feeling herself mistress of the situation, "you did not think for one instant, that I would have sent Bertrade after you, so that you could take the letter from her, and read what I had put at the bottom, unless I did it on purpose to make you angry? I know that all men, you like the others, are curious and jealous. Are you punished enough for your foolish suspicions?"

"But I have never had any, I swear to you."

"Allons donc! you tried to dissemble on account of your pride, that was all; but you were restless like all husbands, uneasy, in fact; finally you imagined that your best friend, your loyal companion!—your brother Phillippe—Oh! let me laugh!"

"It is true, I did believe it for an instant. Was it not stupid?"

"Impossible indeed! I would be a shameless woman, whom he would not care—Give me that letter and I will tear it up. This comedy has lasted long enough, and I pardon you."

M. de la Roche-Petiere was silent.

"But," said he suddenly; "why should we not play this farce on Phillippe?"

"What farce?"

"That of sending him the letter after all."

Madame smiled. "Really, you want to?"

"Why not? He will not understand any more than I did. It will be extremely droll."

"As you like, mon ami."

So after having excused himself, as became a gallant gentleman, for the violent manner of his entry, and his unjust suspicions, M. de la Roche-Petiere went to the post-office, himself, with the note which had exasperated him so greatly; laughing all the way at the expression of his friend Phillippe's face, when he would open and read the contents of the letter; and for greater security he registered it.

[Translated from the French of Armand Silvestre by D.C.S.]

Music World

REPEATEDLY I have referred to the fact that the only way to establish a musical atmosphere is to introduce the love for music in one's home circle or among the amateur element at large. Thence it will easily spread throughout the community and finally gain a foothold in the nation. Two societies which accomplish this praiseworthy work gave concerts within the past few days and I attended them for the purpose of ascertaining their utility and the nature of their efforts. One of these societies gave a concert at Sherman-Clay hall last Saturday afternoon and calls itself the San Francisco Ladies' Singing club. D. P. Hughes of Oakland is the director and he appears to be a musician imbued with that natural knowledge of the necessities of the amateur or semi-professional which only the born leader is apt to grasp quickly. His singing club is not only composed of excellent vocal material, but the members possess delicate musical ears, use a clear, delightful enunciation, have a correct idea of tempo and their intonation is at all times pure and accurate. In short, it is a choral society to which one listens with unadulterated pleasure and which of a necessity is of tremendous value to musical life in general. But Mr. Hughes does not devote his intelligence to the choice of good material and musicianly vocalists for his chorus, he also makes painstaking demands of his vocalists. Every soloist who appeared at that concert was fitted to play or sing before the most fastidious audiences. There was, for instance, Miss Marion Cumming who possesses a pleasant and caressing mezzo, exceedingly agreeable to listen to. She sings distinctly, clearly and tastefully and shows with every note that she is musical through and through. Mrs. Carrie Brown-Dexter is another vocalist of remarkable efficiency. Hers is one of those crystalline, flexible sopranos that form ideal colorature voices. She has, furthermore, temperament—a useful requisite in the vocal art. Her technic is splendid and her colorature work in general is executed with an intellectual accuracy and extreme care which reveals the born vocalist who needs but the firm guiding hand of the tutor to climb the heights of artistic distinction. About Llewelyn A. Hughes I have repeatedly spoken. He is a striking example of the truth that real talent does not need to go abroad to study. I have listened to many pupils who have returned from Europe after years of study and did not surpass Mr. Hughes. I might also say that but a tiny percentage equaled him in technical or emotional characteristics. Mr. Hughes is simply a born genius whose artistic mind absorbs easily the good advice of his teachers and who is able to execute the ideas propounded to him. In this connection I think it but just to add that Bernhard Mollenhauer is Mr. Hughes' teacher on the violin and W. J. McCoy of Oakland his instructor in harmony. Both have reason to feel proud of their pupil. Horatio Cogswell was introduced as a baritone. He certainly possesses a voice of fine compass and resonant clarity. He will in due time prove a valuable vocalist. The quartet consisting of Mrs. John R. Hillman, Miss Marion Cumming, Miss Bessie I. Gowan and Mrs. E. W. Williams, sang a selection delightfully. Particularly enjoyable was the spontaneity of attack, the precise intonation and the naturally good voices that constituted this able quartet. Mrs. F. S. Gutterson accompanied with that agreeable readiness and ease which is at the command of every full-fledged musician and refined artist. In conclusion I want to say that these remarks are not made because of encouraging so-called amateur organizations, but are absolutely sincere, based upon facts, and are well earned in every detail. I heartily congratulate Mr. Hughes and his singing club and hope this concert may be followed by many more like it.

The other society which made its first appearance was the Joseph Greven Choral society which gave its concert at Sherman-Clay hall last Tuesday evening. Mr. Greven, by the way, used to be one of the leading German comic opera tenors, and I remember him well as Stanislaus in Zeller's melodious "Tyrolean" when the brilliant Conried-Ferenczy company gave this delightful opera one hundred and fifty nights in the Amberg (now Irving Place) theatre, New York. I have heard that the company played that opera at the Baldwin a few years ago. Throat trouble and a subsequent operation forced Mr. Greven to abandon the comic opera career and devote his time to teaching and so I was really glad to meet him here. Well, the Greven Choral society is almost in its infancy and yet it gives promise of splendid work. The young ladies and gentlemen sing with an enthusiasm and temperament that speak well for the magnetism of their leader. I love to see young people band together and espouse the cause of music. It is not necessary to

be perfect in order to benefit music at large, nor is a critic expected to look at everything from the standpoint of perfection. The Greven Choral society is doing well in fostering a love for music, a natural tendency to cherish and respect the art, a firm desire to contribute its share toward art culture and support. The material contained in the society is good and I dare say that at the next concert I shall be able to report considerable improvement. And now a word about the soloists.

One of the best efforts I have heard from semi-professionals was the solo of Miss Lilly L. Roeder, "Agathe's Aria" from Weber's "Der Freischuetz." This composition being the ideal of romance and sentiment, it requires necessarily a painstaking interpretation. Miss Roeder controls a clear—I might almost say robust—soprano of exceeding flexibility, in fact a voice peculiarly fitted for the exposition of romantic sentiments. With her delicate sense of artistic coloring, Miss Roeder succeeded astonishingly well in presenting the varied feelings that swept over the loving maiden Agathe while she awaited the arrival of her delayed lover. Joy and sorrow are alternately apparent during the recital of this magnificent aria and I do not exaggerate if I aver that Miss Roeder did full justice to this composition. Another soloist who gives promise of excellent achievements is Hugh N. Callender. I heard Mr. Callender some years ago in Santa Cruz, when he had not yet been initiated into the intricacies of the vocal art and when his voice was raw and untrained. Even at that time he was enthusiastically applauded, although tempo and pitch were then unknown to him. To say that I was dumbfounded to note the change in his singing last Tuesday evening expresses but weakly the true facts. Mr. Greven has certainly done wonders with this young man, who is the fortunate possessor of a pure lyric tenor of a very penetrating character. Whether it was due to nervousness or other causes I do not know but Mr. Callender still exhibits a vibrato—a shaking of the voice which will no doubt disappear after continued study. From a very amateurish singer however, Mr. Callender has become a lyric tenor who will some day occupy a prominent position in this city—provided he remains industrious and faithful to his art and does not permit his head to assume unnatural proportions. Another singer with an excellent natural voice of remarkable compass is Charles W. Betts, who because of an unfortunate footlight indisposition hardly did himself justice last Tuesday evening. While he went bravely into the basso profundo's darkest depths, he was not so fortunate in his higher regions. But all these discrepancies are not incurable; on the contrary one or two more public appearances will cause a marked improvement. The main thing is to study bravely. There was, however, one soloist for whom I cannot find any excuses, even that of nervousness, and that is C. W. Pyne who certainly missed his vocation by becoming a pianist. Mr. Pyne is a splendid fellow to talk to and seemingly a music enthusiast of the highest type, but he cannot play the piano. He never succeeds in playing an entire phrase correctly and his big chords simply squeal. I hate to be so severe, but there are diseases that must be cured by a swift and skilful cut. Mr. Greven is doing excellent work with his choral society and he deserves encouragement. He is working in a sphere where the fostering of music does most good and is most necessary.

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

**The technic of articulation in its
relation to tone production**

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15

Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15

Terms \$6.00 a month

Sudio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

**Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30**

Somehow, I have just reveled in concerts during the last week or so and they have been good concerts at that. Another one of these satisfactory musical events was the concert given by Miss Olga Block at Sherman-Clay hall last Friday afternoon. This was the first time that I heard Miss Block play an entire program and I must consider her among the leading local pianists. She has not only remarkable versatility which aids her in adapting herself to the various modes of composition, but her firm attack, her easy and well developed technic, her excellent judgment in interpretation and her fine discrimination in color combine to inspire respect for her among the more serious connoisseurs of good music. Miss Block appears to be a sincere musician, a scholar I might say, who probes and dissects a composition before she plays it so that she is able to extract from it the very best that it contains. I liked her Chopin selections because of the warmth and gracefulness with which she endowed them. I admired her "Freischütz" studies because of the ease and apparent simplicity that characterized her execution of the most difficult passages in this work. In fact Miss Block succeeds in imbuing all her work with individuality—ah, individuality is a great thing, it is the making of the artist par excellence. It is the equivalent for originality and born talent. Miss Block went through an excellent schooling. She is a diplomated teacher from the Vienna University of Music. Among her teachers was Smetanski, a virtuoso of the highest rank, one of those geniuses whom death did not permit to finish their career on this earth, but who succeeded in leaving a spark of their brilliant artistic temperament with those fortunate ones who came in contact with them. Hugo Reinhold, the clever composer, was also one of Miss Block's tutors and last but by no means least comes Boleslaw Damaniewski, the technician and savant. There is no doubt in my mind that it is this very Damaniewski to whom Miss Block owes her delicate touch by means of which she produces that singing tone that runs like a vein through her various recitals. I understand that since her arrival in this city Miss Block has acquired a large class of pupils who are full of praise about her work. If her execution may be taken as a criterion of her ability as a teacher, I am not at all surprised at the enthusiasm she inspires in her pupils. The vocalist at that concert was Miss Reine Harden-Hickey, contralto, a pupil of Edward Xavier Rötker's, by the way. The young lady grasped well the delicacy of interpretation, the conciseness of diction, the warm temperament which Mr. Rötker understands so well how to transmit to the student. "I Love Thee" by Grieg was perhaps the best of Miss Hickey's efforts; she was the recipient of much applause and many flowers. Miss Hickey's voice is steady and true, but like all vocalists she at times is a little hampered by nervousness which time alone can remedy.

Cantor E. J. Stark of Temple Emanu-El was re-elected for a period of five years by reason of his efficiency and fitness for this responsible position. Mr. Stark has now been cantor of Temple Emanu-El since 1893 and because of his sterling character as well as his artistic temperament and vast vocal resources he has endeared himself to the members of his congregation as well as to the music lovers and musicians in general. He is not only widely known as a cantor and vocalist of remarkable power and intelligence, but as a composer, too, he has achieved remarkable success. He has been granted a leave of absence and will leave on an eight weeks' vacation next month during which time he will visit the large eastern cities.

While the interest of the music lovers is centred on the coming Wagner recitals the public should not forget that we have some local affairs that need our attention. Among these there is, before all, the last chamber music concert this season by the Minetti quartet, which will take place at Sherman-Clay hall on Friday evening, March sixteenth. This organization forming the leading educational institution it is necessary that the date be fixed firmly in the minds of all sincere supporters of music. The program will be an exceptionally interesting one as it includes the famous Smetana quartet "Aus Meinem Leben" and a Bach violin duet executed by Giulio Minetti and

Ferdinand Stark with Miss Meta Asher at the piano.

Next Thursday evening Signor Abramoff will give a concert at Sherman-Clay hall in which he will be assisted by Herr Ferdinand Stark, violinist, Signor R. Meany, pianist and the following vocalists: Miss Erma Wing, soprano, Miss Beatrice Carma, soprano, Mrs. M. Warshawer, mezzo-soprano, Mrs. David Craelius, mezzo-soprano, Mrs. Clara Holzhausen, mezzo-soprano, Mme. Tromboni Busse, soprano, Miss Paraskova Sandeliu, contralto, Wm. Norden, tenor and James Nichols, tenor. The program is a very choice one, including operatic, romantic and lyric works. Signor Meany will play Liszt's "Rhapsodie Hungroise," Signor Abramoff has chosen an aria from "The Huguenots" and the prison scene from "Faust" as his numbers and Herr Stark will render a Romance by Svendsen.

Miss Saidee Walsh will give a concert in Maple hall, Palace hotel, next Wednesday evening, March seventh. The young vocalist possesses a contralto of remarkable resonance and flexibility. The concert will be under the direction of Josef Greven, Miss Walsh's teacher. The assistants will be Winfred Goff of the Grand Opera House, baritone; Hugh Calkender, tenor; Miss Lilly L. Roeder, soprano; Josef Greven, accompanist.

And now for the six grand concerts on the Wagner operas and music dramas by those splendid artists—Madame Gadske, prima donna, David Bispham, baritone, and Walter Damrosch, composer, conductor and lecturer. In order to be able to converse intelligently upon the musical topics of the day it is absolutely necessary to be on intimate terms with Wagner's art. It is true, we have had some lectures on this subject by Mrs. Fairweather, but unfortunately those lectures were only heard by a small minority of our music lovers and besides they did not have the illustrations which Gadske and Bispham will give them. So if you are anxious to add to your stock of musical knowledge do not forget to attend these lectures and concerts. This is one of those rare opportunities to study at home what others go to Europe for. To miss this cycle of recitals would be a gross neglect of your musical education, which you may be unable to make good. The explanatory recitals by Walter Damrosch will take place at Sherman-Clay hall on the mornings of Monday (Das Rheingold), Wednesday (Die Walkure), and Saturday (Siegfried), at eleven o'clock. The concerts for next week occur at the California theatre on the afternoons of Tuesday (Tannhauser), Thursday (The Flying Dutchman) and Friday (Die Meistersinger).

From the Pittsburg correspondence of the *Musical Courier*, I cull the following: "Louis Heine shares with Lugui von Kunits the favor of the orchestra patrons. He is a 'cellist of more than ordinary power, and surprised many of his hitherto admirers by playing equally well the 'Kol Nidrei' of Bruch, the Klengl Scherzo, and a waltz song by Victor Herbert, which was not on the program. This encore was encored. Mr. Heine, possesses, on the one hand, a depth of feeling and richness of tone that thrills one as he listens; while, on the other, he exhibits a daintiness and nimbleness of technic seldom found in a 'cellist, and indicative rather of the forte of the less cumbersome violin."

What appears to be an amateur in matters journalistic pens the following in the Philadelphia correspondence of the *Musical Courier*: "I would like to have mentioned the Orpheus club concert this evening, but my request for tickets was

Joseph Greven

Vocal Instructor

Makes a specialty of producing a beautiful and strong voice, where apparently there is none, provided the vocal organs i.e., throat, mouth, nose, ear and lungs are in normal condition. Terms reasonable. For references and particulars apply Murphy Bldg, 1236 Market St., Rooms 121-122.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.
STEINWAY DEALERS

Cor. Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

The Greven Choral Society

Meets Fridays at 8:15 P. M., at 310 O'Farrell St.

politely(?) ignored by their secretary." This is really absurd. In the first place a critic never asks for tickets. It is a matter of common courtesy that they should be forwarded without demand. Secondly, if the critic is ignored the only possible thing to do is to ignore the concert and the people connected with it. I am really surprised to find such a paragraph in the *Courier*.

And so my "scoop" of last week is now verified by the *Musical Courier* as follows: "Petschnikoff and Hambourg are going to the coast. Impresario Thrane's representative, J. V. Gottschalk, started last week for the far west to fill in bookings. * * * Hambourg and Petschnikoff! They crammed Carnegie hall and turned money away every time they played there on the same program this season. * * * Each has prodigious technic; the joyousness of youth permeates their

musical expression, yet their readings are always scholarly, each has refinement, grace, sincerity, abundant reserve strength, and withal the most sound musicianship. Yet the violinist and pianist are so totally unlike in personality and temperament as to make their artistic utterance varied and extremely interesting when they are on the same program. * * * M. Aimé Lachaume will travel with Petschnikoff and Hambourg. M. Lachaume is as favorably known all through the west as in the east, where his incidental music for Hauptmann's 'Sunken Bell' has made a furore this season." It might have been added that S. H. Friedlander is the manager for this trio on this coast.

A creditable pupils' recital was given by Mrs. Jessie Dean Moore last Friday evening at the Park Congregational church. Mrs. Moore included in her program the following explanatory

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, Miss CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenschner

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing.
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. Advantages Unsurpassed. If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 841 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore,
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Tas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioachino.
Organ Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin Mr. Bernard Mollenhauer.
Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goerlich.
Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counterpoint and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H. Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Secretary.
MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Cecile von Seiberlich, Vocalist, 1643 Polk street.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 452 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00 Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

—BY—

THE MINETTI QUARTET

Four Matinees Two Evenings

AT SHERMAN-CLAY HALL

Sixth Concert FRIDAY, MARCH 16th, at 8:15 P. M.

Reserved Seats 75 cents. Admission 50 cents.

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$3.00

Engagements for Concerts, and public and private recitals accepted

Address the Minetti Quartet, care of Sherman, Clay & Co

PERCY A. R. DOW

A pupil of VANNINI (Florence) and of HENSCHEL (London) teaches the art of singing. His specialty is correct Tone Production.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.

NEAR VAN NESS

Reception Hours:

Monday and Thursday from 2 to 3

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS

308-314 POST ST

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

remarks: "It is understood that the pupils' recitals are not intended as exhibitions, but as exercises for the pupils in public performing." There is some sense in this and at the same time a lesson to certain teachers. Pupils' recitals are too often exhibitions—and mighty poor exhibitions at that. The program, each number of which was heartily applauded, was as follows: Chorus, "Those Evening Bells," Schnecker; vocal, "If All the Skies were Sunshine," Hastings, Miss Klemm; chorus, "Welcome Pretty Primrose," Pinsuti-Benbow; vocal, "Open now thy Blue Eyes," Massenet; chorus, "Serenade," Neidlinger, solo by Miss Anna Alderson; vocal, "Love's Proving," Lohr, Mrs. Edward P. Caine; duet, "Song of the Birds," Rubenstein, Mrs. J. A. Brodie and Miss Ruby Moore; vocal, (a) "The Woods," R. Franz, (b) "Who Told," Eichberg, Miss Alderson; chorus, "Down in the Dewey Dell," Smart.

America's leading comic opera composer, who contributes musical literature to the *Evening Post*, objects to a paragraph I published in the *Courier* regarding the need of a good tenor. He accuses me of cruelty for luring a poor, unsuspecting young man to San Francisco and then when he does come to have him starve for want of employment. Think of it! As if a first-class tenor would have to starve out here. Why, one

would think San Francisco debars good musicians from coming. Is this another musicians' union scheme? According to the distinguished composer's own statement two church positions will bring the tenor seventy dollars per month and besides this he will be able to accept other engagements. Furthermore, I hope there is no tenor who, because of such a paragraph, would immediately jump on the train for San Francisco, but I am sure he would first write for information. So far I have received about half a dozen letters, which I have answered. It is my belief that, since Rhys Thomas and Frank Coffin are no longer with us, there is room for a first-class tenor. I think we can support one good tenor here. I hope so, anyway.

ALFRED METZGER.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16-18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER OF Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento Street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches. Telephone East 952. 1101 Geary Street

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor Street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis Street. Telephone Larkin 916.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.

Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.

Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor Street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M

TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lissner, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers. 31 Guerrero St.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE. Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M. 1115 Post Street

SANTIAGO ARRILLAGA

TEACHER OF PIANO. 5734 Telegraph Ave., Alden, Alameda Co., Cal. Studio: 308 Post Street; Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher. Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 P. M., 1133 Geary.

Mrs. Carl Walliser

TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger

GRADUATE of Leipsic Royal Conservatory of Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and Composition. Studio, 1823 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ, Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL. Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

Miss Maud Durrant's Success in Berlin Among the musical events in Berlin this season there is particularly one which will prove of extreme interest to San Francisco music patrons, namely, the concerts of Miss Maud Durrant which will take place some time this fall. Ever since her arrival in Germany's capital the young musician has met with remarkable success. At the time she entered the Royal High School of Music she was compelled to pass a difficult examination together with thirty-five other applicants. Out of these thirty-five but twelve were admitted and Miss Durrant had the honor of receiving not only the highest percentage, but was personally congratulated by the examining professor who in terms of flattering character complimented her upon her execution and method. In fact her technic evoked the applause of the audience assembled on that occasion. The professor asked Miss Durrant further the name of her instructor and when the fortunate young student said it was E. S. Bonelli of San Francisco a gleam of recognition appeared in his eyes and he said:

"Ah, to be sure, we had some of his pupils here before and Professor Bonelli's students are the best American students who are in the Royal High School."

No doubt in speaking of other pupils of Professor Bonelli, reference was had to Miss Carrie Bowes and Harry Tichau, both of whom were very successful in Berlin. Now it seems to me this unsolicited compliment is extremely valuable to Professor Bonelli as the professors of the Royal High School are loath to acknowledge the ability of American teachers. On the contrary I know it to be a fact that they would rather turn up their noses at American music and musicians, telling the applicants that they must first unlearn what they have learned before they can be admitted. Thus I think it only just that Professor Bonelli should receive the full benefit of this unsolicited and sincere expression of a teacher of fine reputation. Another fact which evoked admiration was Miss Durrant's gift of absolute pitch, which enabled her to tell accurately any note struck on the piano without looking at the keys—another sign of excellent foundational training. It is the custom of the Emperor and Empress of Germany to visit the High School now and then and on such occasions a young woman student whose efforts are considered the best is selected to present the Empress with a bouquet accompanied by an address. The last time Miss Durrant had that honor and presented the bouquet, but being of a somewhat timid disposition someone else had to make the presentation speech. While I am speaking of Professor Bonelli's pupils I might just as well add about the success of Miss Charlotte Voorsanger who is making rapid progress at the National conservatory, New York. Her teacher there is Mr. Galligo who after examining Miss Voorsanger expressed himself delighted with her method and complimented her upon the choice of her teacher. After this short study in New York Miss Voorsanger will go to Berlin. This recalls to my mind an incident at the rooms of Teresa Carreño in the Palace hotel during the last engagement of this virtuoso in San Francisco. At Miss Voorsanger's request I introduced the young student to Madame Carreño who listened carefully, accentuating from time to time her satisfaction by a delighted nod of her head. After Miss Voorsanger had finished Madame Carreño was lavish in her praise and called particular attention to the student's wonderful left hand work. She further stated:

"I want you to tell your teacher that he did splendidly with you and is deserving of hearty congratulation."

Knowing the weakness of some of the artists I approached Carreño before leaving and asked her privately her opinion about Miss Voorsanger and her tutor and begged her to be frank with me, as I was entirely disinterested. Madame Carreño assured me that her remarks were sincere and that she never flatters anybody, but could be very cruel when art is under consideration. I think it but just to add this experience to the above record of Miss Durrant's success, for Professor Bonelli does not receive too much reward for his efforts. Miss Durrant expects to return to California this fall and will no doubt give an initiatory concert.

ALFRED METZGER.

Theodore Hamilton, who has left the Frawleys and gone east, will probably appear in nothing but "Pudd'nhead Wilson" in the future. One imagines that when he read of Edwin Mayo's death, Mr. Hamilton immediately thought of "Pudd'nhead Wilson." He was considered the legitimate successor of Frank Mayo in the title role, but Mayo's son Edwin decided that he wanted to be his father's successor, himself. There was some litigation, I over the matter but Edwin Mayo finally won his part.

The Fourth Symphony Concert

Last Thursday afternoon I attended the Symphony concert at the Grand Opera House for the purpose of listening to the "Danse Macabre" by Saint-Saëns. To tell the truth I did not expect a particularly satisfactory execution of this selection, but am glad to confess that my fears were unfounded. This composition, notwithstanding its somewhat weird character, impresses one rather amiably by reason of its melodious surroundings. Its rhythm is vigorous and emphatic, its construction is freakish and when rendered well it becomes one of the most valuable and popular pieces on a program. Henry Holmes gave it a splendid reading, but I must add that John Marquardt's execution of the solo part, and perhaps his suggestions as concertmaster in rehearsals, contributed a large share toward the success of this execution. He was justified in taking for himself a part of the enthusiastic applause that followed this number. This violin solo part of the "Danse Macabre" is one of the things that Mr. Marquardt can play as but few others are able to do and surely his tasteful rendition of this part of the work was one of the leading features of last Thursday's concert. The "Oberon" overture also received an excellent treatment. By reason of its sentimental and not over-powerful character Mr. Holmes had not the difficulties of modern esprit and temperament to overcome. Thus far I consider last Thursday's concert the best of the season and I hope that the fifth and last concert which will take place Thursday afternoon, March fifteenth, will equal it. The program for the last concert will be: Overture—Manfred, op. 115, Schumann; Symphony in A Minor ("Scotch"), Mendelssohn; Overture—Guillaume Tell, Rossini. This program is a particularly pleasing one.

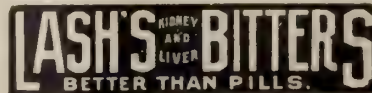
Next Friday evening some well known operatic artists will give a grand oratorio and operatic concert at Sherman-Clay hall. Owing to the sudden arrangement of this affair instituted by the patrons of grand opera here, there has not been much time to give publicity to this undertaking. The fact is that several members of the remarkably gifted Lombardi Italian opera company have been engaged by a local music-hall management and they, together with Signor G. S. Wanrell, basso cantante, have been induced to give the above-mentioned concert before resuming their new duties. The participants will include Signora Bianca Barducci, the brilliant soprano; Signorina Zelma Poletini, the splendid contralto, and Signor Baduraco, the tenor robusto, all of whom were astonishingly successful when appearing here some time ago. Among other first-class selections will be extracts from Rossini's famous *Stabat Mater*. The concert will be in every respect a first-class one.

Walter Anthony, a talented lyric tenor, has this week changed his residence from Santa Cruz to this city in order to assume a lucrative position here. He is at present a welcome addition to local musical circles, as besides possessing a fine voice he is an A number one reader.

A. M.

A correspondent writes from Toronto that among the favorite singers there now is Madame Alice Waltz, formerly of San Francisco. Madame Waltz has sung in several concerts at Massey hall.

Some one with a turn for statistics has been comparing book sales, and is now declaring that religious books and not, as is generally supposed, novels are the best sellers. This conclusion is based on the enormous number of copies of "Pilgrim's Progress," "In His Steps," "Imitation of Christ," and a few other similar productions that are disposed of each year. Of those enumerated in his list the greater number are fiction, at least, if not novels, and moreover, though large quantities are disposed of, they can hardly be called genuine sales. Sunday schools buy hundreds of copies for distribution as rewards, and it is no uncommon thing for every child in a household to have his individual copy, with the likelihood that there are several on hand from a former generation, whereas if the family purse were called upon one copy at a time would be sufficient. Benevolently inclined people who believe that modern must mean meretricious are always safe in their consciences when Bobby gets "Pilgrim's Progress" or "Sanford and Merton" instead of his coveted "Tom Sawyer."



World of Letters

A GOOD deal of discussion has been going on lately upon the question of how to tell a good book from a bad one, and those careful people who put their faith in the oracle of the "literary society" or the opinion of the Sunday supplement editor, to the exclusion of their own judgment, are much wrought up in their efforts to apply the tests that are given out as canon laws. Whether a book is good or bad is a simple question of taste and the standard of comparison. Broadly speaking it is a matter that everyone must determine for himself. One must decide very much on the principle of the ancient rule for telling a mushroom from a toadstool: "Eat it. If you die it was a toadstool; if you don't, it wasn't."

Zola's latest novel, "Fecundeté" is to appear in English, after all. It can hardly be called a translation, however, if the present plan is carried out, for Ernest Vilzelletti, to whom the work was submitted, at first declared that it would be impossible to prepare an edition in English without copious editing and emasculation. On second thought, he has decided to undertake the task and one can but wish him joy of it. "Fecundeté" belongs to what one critic calls "obstetrical novels," and by the time it has been put into readable shape for ordinary mortals M. Vilzelletti will have practically rewritten it. Then the question arises: Will he have succeeded in pleasing both Zola and the public? The storm which arose over John Brisben Walker's attempts to "Bodlerize" Tolstoi's "Awakening" might be interpreted as a warning to keep hands off. Then, again, there was the other rumpus over the "immorality" of Zola's earlier works. This last novel takes exactly the opposite position from that of Tolstoi in his "Kreutzer Sonata" and an interesting comparison between the two books appeared in a recent number of the *Forum*. Tolstoi, as usual, has not practiced according to his preaching for he has eight living children, six of whom have no sympathy with his theatrical assumption of the poor peasant role.

The London *Weekly Register* of January twenty-sixth contains the following paragraph: "The Academy includes in its list of awards for what it calls its 'Crowned Books'—books considered by the editor notable for their promise, sincerity and thoroughness in literary art—an award of twenty guineas to Mr. Hilaire Belloc for his biography 'Danton.'" A list of the "Crowned Books," may prove of interest. Poetry "The Wind Among the Reeds" by W. B. Yeats; Fiction, "On Trial by Zack" (Gwendolin Keats); Biography, "Danton" by Hilaire Belloc; History, "England in the age of Wycliffe," by G. M. Trevelyan; Translation, "The Novels of Tourgueneff" by Mrs. Garnett; Miscellaneous, "Social Life in Scotland in the Eighteenth Century," by H. G. Graham. The "History of Danton" is said to be a scholarly production, and commanded quite a sale among University people when it first appeared. The current number of the *Bookbuyer* makes appreciative mention of this latest work of Mr. Belloc.

Two boxes, whose contents are somewhat mysterious, are to be opened this year at the British Museum. One was left in 1834 with Mr. Douce, Keeper of Manuscripts, with instructions that it should not be opened until January, 1901, and no one has been able to conjecture what it may prove to contain.

Lord Broughton, better known as Sir John Cam Hobhouse, three times a cabinet minister, died in 1869, leaving his diaries, correspondence and memoranda to the museum, with instructions not to unseal the box until 1900. Needless to say there is endless curiosity and impatience amongst historians and scholars, who naturally expect to unearth a mine of literary wealth.

THE BOOKWORM.

AT THE RACES

Today at the Oakland track will be decided the great ten thousand dollar Burns handicap, at one mile and a quarter. This is one of the classic events of the American turf, and all the best horses in training are called out for it. Among the horses that will probably start for the Burns handicap this afternoon will be David Tenny, Rosinante, Rosormonde, Dr. Sheppard, Advance Guard, F. W. Beode, Malay, Formero, Topmast, Olinthus, Monrovia and Constellator. There will no doubt be one of the largest crowds at the track today that has attended the races this season.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at 130 First Street City and County of San Francisco, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California

CLARA SWAN SHORT Administratrix of the Estate of Edward S. Swan, Deceased.
Dated at San Francisco, January 22, 1900
SNOOK & CHURCH, Attorneys at Law,
922 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

THE
Osteopathic Institute
Hours:
9 to 12
1 " 5
7 " 8

Dr. A. C. Moore Dr. J. F. Haney A. T. Moore, Secy.
Chronic Diseases and
Deformities Successfully Treated
204 Sutter Street
SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MAIN 100

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS REOPENED her Dancing Academy at 211 Sutter Street, both Evening and Juvenile The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

LV. San Francisco 5.00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno 10.23 P. M. "
AR. Los Angeles. 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles. 8.00 A. M. "
AR. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9.25 A. M. "
AR. New Orleans. 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington. 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York 12.43 P. M. "

INITIAL TRIP . . FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

— FULTON —

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH—420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, with barber.
Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier;

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago without
Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. CO'S AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necade Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

Vol. 5—No. 393
San Francisco, March 10, 1900
Price, 10 Cents



THE BRILLIANT MINETTI QUARTET

Photo by
Imperial Gallery

Whose Final Concert Will Occur Next Friday Evening

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....	\$ 2,213,146.59
Capital actually paid up in cash.....	1,000,000.00
Deposits Dec. 31, 1899.....	28,563,665.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900,	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital,	1,000,000
Reserve Fund,	210,067
Contingent Fund,	407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital - \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President	S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier	JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier	

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The .S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, March 7, at 2 p. m.
The S. S. MARIPOSA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, Mch. 21, at 8 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

59 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees

'Phone Main 5522



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, March 10, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Sex Divided Against Itself

THE House of the Massachusetts Legislature has rejected a bill for municipal woman suffrage by a vote of one hundred and twenty-four to thirty-two. The gynarchists of the country will no doubt proceed to open the vials of their wrath over the heads of the gentlemen of the Massachusetts legislature. The proponents of female suffrage are firmly convinced that the statesmen of the country are unwilling to admit them to their sphere of action being fearful that in the course of time they may be forced into the background by the superior intellect of the feminine persuasion. But the contest before the Massachusetts legislature was that of woman versus woman, and it was shown to the satisfaction of the legislators that the stoutest opposition to woman suffrage comes from women themselves. And it has always been so, though the opponents of the proposed extension of suffrage to women have hitherto remained in the background. The opposition of women to woman suffrage is not organized, but it is nevertheless strong. The politicians of the gentler sex are in the small minority and they will never be universally vouchsafed the privilege of exercising the elective franchise until they succeed in educating their sisters who prefer to avail themselves of the benefits to be derived from dependency on the male biped. The gentle women of the country are satisfied with their lot and have no desire to fly to evils they know not of. The emancipation of the sex cannot be accomplished until the sex manifests a desire to be emancipated, and when the sweet, charming, fascinating and tactful woman decides to secure suffrage it will not be denied for any great length of time. Up-to-date appeals for suffrage have emanated principally from nice, maidenly ladies who have never had much confidence in man, and from stalwart and robust married women who have prided themselves on their ability to boss affairs under the domestic roof-tree.

The Religious Problem in The Philippines

AFTER the pacification of the Philippines is accomplished, President McKinley will probably feel like turning the islands over to the missionary societies of the numerous churches so that they may fight for a division of the spoils, and carve up the territory into slices for their respective institutions. Christianity in its various shapes and guises threatens to play havoc with affairs in the Philippines, and the Administration is already much worried over the prospect. It is argued by certain Protestant authorities that the Catholic church property in the Philippines is not church property; that it belonged to Spain, and that the title has been transferred to the United States. They contend therefore that the Catholic church should be ousted, and the editor of a ponderous local weekly urges that the United States should turn the monasteries and nunneries into public schools, and use the revenue of the landed possessions of the church in the maintenance of the schools. The learned editor of the weekly probably thinks that the President is greater than the Constitution and that he can deprive people of their property without due process of law. But there is no likelihood of this government's ever attempting to confiscate church property. The Administration is more worried at present over the missionary problem than it is over any question pertaining to property rights. President Schurman of the Philippines commission urges that the missionaries should either combine under one head or keep out of the country. The missionaries contend that he is prejudiced in favor of the Catholic priests, and he tries to explain that the Filipinos cannot be pacified while there appears to be a prospect of their religious affairs being tampered with. But the missionaries insist upon continuing their evangelical work. The missionaries cannot be kept out of the country. They will probably meet with as much success as have those missionaries in Paogan who report that after three years' work among the Buddhists they had not the case of a single convert to report. But they had secured possession of a Buddhist temple which they destroyed, arousing the indignation of the natives, who proceeded to drive them out of the country. It is as easy for a Protestant missionary to convert a Jew or a Buddhist as it is to alienate the faith of a Catholic, but nevertheless he should be given plenty of opportunity to exercise his Gospel-spreading functions providing he does not grow too bold and troublesome in his quest of the spoils.

Elevate Society and Then the Stage

CERTAIN women of Baltimore have set about the task of elevating the stage in a new and most commendable manner. Instead of following the usual society custom of abandoning home, family and fireside and seeking to exploit themselves as actresses with a decided leaning toward such characters as Cleopatra, Camille, Zaza, Sapho and the rest of the long list of dames of damaged reputation, they have formed a club to study art as represented in the drama, and they will encourage the local presentation of good plays by attending performances

of them, by urging their friends to patronize them, by approving them in open letters and by studying current criticisms of theatrical offerings. Furthermore, they will try to bring society and the stage into closer touch by entertaining prominent players and eminent playwrights. This appears at first blush to be a very good plan. There can surely be no better way of elevating the stage than by making it difficult for the ghost to walk in those theatres in which the indecent drama finds favor, and swelling the box-office receipts wherever wholesome dramatic literature is patronized. But the women of Baltimore should not seek the co-operation of society in the hope of regenerating the drama. Society with a big S is largely responsible for the perversion of the drama. The bedstead farce would never have found its way into first-class houses if society could live without sensation and without the pleasure of being thrilled. The theatre caters to but does not create public taste. The scenes enacted on the stage are supposed to be a reflex of life, and when they do not hold the mirror up to nature they are repudiated as unreal and extravagant. Society's applause of the society drama is in proportion to the faithfulness of the stage pictures, and the acceptance of such pictures as have recently been presented in New York without shocking anybody outside of newspaper offices is an indication that the drama has not gone beyond the pace of the swim. Under the circumstances the feminine reformers of Baltimore might make greater headway in the work of elevating the stage by first devoting themselves to the task of elevating society.

Father Yorke and The Social Evil

AT THE cathedral last Sunday Reverend Father Yorke delivered a sermon that seemed to be regarded by the dailies as sensational. It was not sensational, though somewhat unusual, being the utterance of a Catholic clergyman in a Catholic church. Sermons in the Catholic church are generally confined to discussions of purely theological themes, and seldom deal with social or political topics. But the Social Evil is a subject of popular interest, and when it is discussed in the pulpit it always attracts attention. Father Yorke discussed it from a strictly religious standpoint, contending of course that there is no excuse for its existence and that in marriage alone men follow the instinct which God has implanted in them. That is the proper view of the matter for a clergyman to take. But the social evil has existed from time immemorial and will continue to exist for all time unless human nature undergoes a metamorphosis. Yet there is such a thing as purity in the world, and the passions can and are conquered, but only in rare instances. The passions are not so strong in some men as they are in others, and the weaker passions are generally the ones that are conquered, and the men by whom they are conquered live exemplary lives, some as laymen and some as clerics. The world, as Father Yorke says, scoffs at the idea of successful and continued self-restraint and mocks the claims of chastity, but the world is skeptical. And at the same time it should be remembered that there are many good and wise men in the world who, having conquered their passions with little difficulty, contend that it is just as easy for others to do likewise. They are the skeptics of a different breed. If all men could practice self-restraint with as little effort as the ministers of God who, by the way, acknowledge that their profession is the vocation for which nature adapted them, then

there would be very little need of churches or of the energy expended in soul-saving. In arraigning San Francisco society Father Yorke said that people are received and welcomed here who in other communities would be excluded from respectable doors. Father Yorke has earned the reputation of being a man who knows whereof he speaks, but we do not believe that this charge is well founded. The notorious Langtry who was endorsed by Mrs. Astor in New York would find it somewhat difficult to obtain the recognition here that she received in the metropolis of the country where the titled roués of Europe are received with open arms and invited to become the purchased husbands of the daughters of our bluest blooded aristocracy.

A Prospective Plan of Campaign

IF THE RANKS of the uncompromising republican and of the republican job chaser can be augmented by a sufficient number of people who have been deluded into the belief that to the present Administration is due the credit for three years of prosperity, then Mr. William J. Bryan may as well prepare for four years more of incessant oratory. But it is difficult to conceive of such a vast number of people being humbugged. Mr. McKinley will no doubt spend all his time during the campaign pointing with pride to results. He will deal in glittering generalities and pose as the fountain from whence all blessings flow. He will treat with scorn all references to the scandals of his administration. The democratic orators will call upon him to explain the attitude of the Administration toward Puerto Rico, and he will be asked to explain his affection for the Queen, and why he permitted millions of dollars to be taken out of the treasury and turned over to certain banks for their private use, and why he favored the Western Union monopoly, and why he authorized the payment of twenty million dollars for territory already acquired by force of arms, and whether it was because certain rich men were interested in Spanish securities, but all such interrogatories will be treated with haughty contempt. McKinley will be too busy talking about the abundance of crops which he secured for his people by establishing a secret alliance with heaven. If he fail to get a second term it will be due to the sudden aversion of the American people for humbuggery.

Richard Le Gallienne On Edwin Markham

THE author of "The Quest of the Golden Girl" and other literary gems does not think so much of "The Man with the Hoe" as did certain literary critics of this cultured town some months ago. But Mr. Richard Le Gallienne of Liverpool is not a critic; he is a poet himself and it is not improbable that he is somewhat jealous of our

66"THE HUB"99

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

representative of the long-haired fraternity who writes poetry with a hoe, and explains why he did it later on. But nevertheless Mr Gallienne has made some very pertinent remarks about Mr. Markham which are worth reading. He finds that the Californian poet is lacking in "rhythmic life." "No doubt," he says, "the greatest poet is he in whose music is dissolved the deepest thought with the intensest feeling and the broadest humanity, but all these together, without the mysterious vitalizing music, may make excellent treatises, but they cannot make poetry; and it is no use pretending that they can. Purpose is an excellent thing in poetry, but only when it has learnt to sing." Mr. Gallienne finds that Mr. Markham is off the key. He means no doubt that the Markham poet expresses lofty, poetic sentiments in mediocre prose. "Like to the dolorous hill that Dobell saw" is a line in Mark-

ham that Gallienne does not like because the name Dobell is unfit for poetic use. "A name," he says, "has to be very great and long lavendered in the romance of time before it can become poetic material." He also read in Markham apropos of a bird's song, "Rothschild would give his gold for this." "Why drag in Rothschild?" asks Gallienne. "Midas or Plutus—if you must—some name prepared for poetry by the long action of time but Rothschild!"—Well Gallienne is filled with disgust at the very thought of a poet overlooking the time honored Midas and substituting such base metal as Rothschild for poetic purposes. It would now be interesting to know what Markham thinks of Gallienne, and the latter's prose poem on a petticoat in which he seeks to sanctify that interesting article of feminine apparel.



The Saunterer

A SPEEDY settlement of the Fair estate contest is about the only thing that will prevent the gossips in New York from securing a divorce for Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, and making her the wife of another. That the settlement of the case may act as a



bar to the divorce and marriage is merely an opinion that I venture because I have always supposed that the protracted separation of Mr. Hermann Oelrichs from his wife has been due entirely to his desire to look after his wife's interests in this city while social affairs engrossed her attention in New York. I have accepted his presence here as a natural consequence of the litigation,

and have felt that at its termination the continent would no longer separate him from his wife. But the gossips of New York have become so accustomed to domestic split-ups in high life that they are ever on the alert for a new sensation, and are quick to seize a circumstance that might give color to suspicion of impending divorce proceedings. Hence there has been a good deal of tea table chat in the metropolis over the significance of the circumstance of the separation of the Oelrichs'.

I have already explained that Mrs. Oelrichs went to Europe to join her sister who expects to add an heir to the Vanderbilt-Fair millions, but the New York gossips take a different view of the matter. They are full of theories just now. It happens that Mrs. Belmont and her son Willie K. Vanderbilt Jr. and her ex-husband Willie K. Sr., have by a singular coincidence met in the pleasant little town of Nice, whither Mrs. Oelrichs is going to join her sister, and now they are saying that Mrs. Belmont has fallen in love over again with her former husband, and that the two are likely to be re-united. There is probably as much foundation for that story as there is for the yarn about the prospective Oelrichs' divorce, but stranger things have happened. This latter story came to this city through the medium of a well known San Francisco society woman who recently returned from New York, where she was entertained by the San Francisco colony

of aristocrats. She says that the gossips even mention the name of the gentleman who is to be Mrs. Oelrichs' second husband—a Mr. Le Roy. I cannot credit the story, because Mrs. Oelrichs is a Catholic, and was married in the Catholic church. To marry again she would have to renounce her religion and I don't believe she would do that.

According to my informant the social dissipations of the metropolis have already left their imprint on Mrs. Oelrichs' handsome face. The blue circles have made their appearance under her eyes and she looks years older than her actual age. "The handsomest woman in New York's 400," says my informant, "is Mrs. Belmont—she that was formerly Mrs. Sloane. She is a dream—a Dresden China beauty."

She also relates that Mrs. George Gould's entree to the swim was somewhat tardy owing to the necessity of her living down recollection of a little mix-up with the proprieties. She has won distinction by her ability to drink more champagne than any woman in her set.

The latest fad in the matter of personal adornment in New York's swim is the diamond horseshoe worn on the breast. Some that were worn at a dance at the Waldorf-Astoria two weeks ago were large enough to fit a shetland pony.

It is generally conceded that the Mardi Gras ball at the Hopkins Institute would have been a much

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

livelier affair if the punch bowls had been filled with an exhilarating liquid instead of an insipid lemonade. Society needs an incentive to gayety, and there is nothing better to stimulate its jaded spirits than the juice of the grape or the extract of rye. The managers of the ball preferred plain lemonade not because of any squeamishness due to temperance principles, but on account of a sense of cautiousness. Notwithstanding the strict censorship exercised over the invitations, and the close scrutiny to which the gentle maskers were subjected at the door, it was deemed advisable to keep intoxicants in the background in order to insure a becoming decorum. And the decorum of the ball was its most striking feature. But the designation of such an affair as a carnival ball is a misnomer.

And when you think it all over, it was not even a masquerade ball for the gentlemen refrained from obscuring their faces by way of a guarantee of good faith. The fear that gentlemen in masks might become ungentlemanly prompted the management to suggest that they expose their faces. And yet the fair revelers were extremely cautious. They would not hold a communion with a gentlemen whose face was exposed unless they were properly introduced. C. Chapel Judson, as harmless an artist as



ever twirled a brush, wore his face décolleté and yet when he asked a dainty shepherdess to dance she frapped him with the reply:

"I don't happen to know you, sir."

When he recovered from the shock he said to her: "Well, I'm taking as many chances as you are."

An Irish-American Betrothal

Miss Mary Louise Harrison, whose engagement to Mr. George B. Walkington, of Thornhill, Belfast, Ireland, has just been announced, is a splendid type of a Californian girl. She possesses the beauty of perfect health, and looks more like an English girl than an American. But that may be because she has been brought up "under British auspices," as it were, her father being that stanch British-American, William Greer Harrison. Before Mrs. Harrison went abroad with her two daughters the family occupied a comfortable residence in Pacific avenue, where they entertained charmingly in a quiet way. Mr. Harrison pursued a peculiar system in the education of his daughters. That is, he not only saw that they acquired the usual academical knowledge and accomplishments of a society girl but he had each of them learn something by which she could earn her own living if necessary. This will not be needful in the case of Miss Mary Harrison, whose domestic talents alone will now be called into use. But Miss Emily Graham Harrison, her sister, has an M. D. degree and is besides an experienced trained nurse. It was the latter who lately volunteered her services to the British government as a Red Cross nurse to go to Africa.

Miss Harrison is not the only San Francisco girl to marry an Irish husband. There have been several others, of whom Miss Edith Wooster, a niece of the

Charles Millers of the Californian colony in New York, was the first. Miss Wooster married a genuine son of Erin and went to Ireland to live.

The Charge of Piracy

My esteemed contemporary, Alas! P. Yorick, who wields what the reporters are pleased to term a trenchant pen, has had his attention diverted from General Harrison Otis of Rubicon fame, much to that gentleman's relief, by the discovery of a marked similarity between certain parts of Thomas A. Janvier's "Mexican Guide" and letters written by Mabel Clare Craft which are soon to be published in book form under the title "Below the Rio Grande." The force of Yorick's arguments usually compels my concurrence, and when one is backed by the "deadly parallel" it has something of the force of holy writ, but nevertheless I am of the opinion that the facts adduced by him in his case against Mabel Clare Craft are hardly sufficient to warrant the inference that she is guilty of literary piracy.

Not taking into consideration the possibility of unconscious imitation it is evident that when two people relate the same facts from information derived from the same source, if both are truthful they are perforce obliged to say the same thing, and in the course of a single paragraph made up mainly of statistics there is not much room for variation in language. Janvier had no copyright on such facts as the hours of opening and closing an art school, and the names of such artists as had been connected with it, nor had he the exclusive privilege of reciting incidents in the lives of painters dead three or four hundred years. Even if Miss Craft obtained her information from his "Mexican Guide" all that can be said is that she made good use of her authority. Rehashing is permissible in journalism. It is not unlikely that both made use of printed matter accessible to all who care to translate it, but at any rate there was nothing in Janvier to tempt so clever a woman as Mabel Craft to perpetrate a plagiarism. She is the type of woman journalist that does credit to the profession. She has not climbed telegraph poles in bloomers, nor sunk to the bottom of the sea in a diving suit, but she has proved herself a capable reporter and an entertaining writer. Keep your eye on Mrs. Porter Garnett, Yorick. She's a good thing and needs pushing along.

A Surprise in Bohemia

A Mr. Babbitt of St. Louis was the guest of Raphael Weill at a Bohemian club dinner the other night. Several of the wits of the club were on hand to entertain the visitor with choice bons mots and to impress him with the brilliancy of the company he was in. As Mr. Babbitt is in trade in addition to being from St. Louis the supposition was that the impression made upon him would be deep and lasting. The Bohemians made things lively for Mr. Babbitt;

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

See our beautiful and exclusive designs in stylish dress hats, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

"Uncle" George was never better, Tom Barbour excelled himself, and Raphael Weill scintillated, and when they had finished it was suggested that it would be interesting to hear from the distinguished gentleman from the east. Thereupon Mr. Babbitt arose and made one of the most felicitous speeches ever heard in the Bohemian club. Even Horace Platt, the prince of post-prandial performers, never did a better stunt.

Our Pauper Bank Presidents

Something is going to drop with a tremendous thud in the financial world, or else I am no prophet. If those two old and erstwhile substantial and solid institutions—the Hibernia and California banks—are not on the verge of collapse the signs of the times are decidedly misleading. That there has not already been a run on both banks I am greatly surprised, for the apathy of the depositors despite the hint thrown out by President Alvord of the Bank of California and by President Tobin of the Hibernia bank is remarkable. Those two gentlemen who, not long ago, were numbered among the plutocrats of this city, have petitioned to be placed on the pension list of the police department, claiming that they are entitled to half pay for having served the city as police commissioners for a quarter of a century. If they did not feel that they were on the verge of bankruptcy with the spires of the Poor-House in the distance they certainly would not become petitioners for a pension.



Unfortunately they are not entitled to a pension. The act providing for the pensioning of members of the Police department was never intended for the relief of poor and decrepit commissioners, for it was never supposed that a commissioner's tenure of office was the same as that of a police officer. The officer holds his job while he behaves himself and if he serve long enough or until he is maimed in the discharge of his duty he is entitled to a pension. To the hazardous character of his duties was due in a measure the enactment of the law providing for the pension fund. When Alvord and Tobin were appointed commissioners they were to serve for only a few years. It happened that the power by which they were appointed was abolished and that enabled them to hold on until

a new appointing power was created by the charter. They were very lucky in being able to draw their salaries for so many years, and no doubt they would be content now if they did not feel that they were soon to become paupers. It is a most unfortunate state of affairs, that two such eminent citizens, accustomed all their lives to prosperity should in the winter of their existence find themselves facing the gateway of the city's Alms House. Of course they cannot have a pension but something should be done. I suggest the passing of the hat for the absent-minded beggars, and here's a nickle to start the fund.

Broadhurst in Town

George Broadhurst, bespectacled, slender, austere of manner and looking like a country curate, made his appearance on the cocktail route this week. You would never suspect that he was the author of "What Happened to Jones," "Why Smith Left Home," "The Wrong Mr. Wright," or anything else that had a flash of humor in it. Mr. Broadhurst has returned to San Francisco for an inspiration, and he expects to get it either in the Bohemian club or on the cocktail route. He told me that everything has been coming his way ever since he left the Bush street theatre, the management of which was in his hands before he ever thought of entering the field of dramatic literature. He is making more money now than Hoyt made in his palmiest days and he says that writing successful farces is the softest snap that he has any knowledge of.

An Ex-San Franciscan in Dawson

Among the Californian colony in Dawson city is Dr. Herbert W. Yemans, formerly of this city. Dr. Yemans was once an army physician and after his marriage with Miss Katherine Staples, daughter of David J. Staples, president of the Fireman's Fund Insurance company, he was stationed for some time at San Diego. But Mrs. Yeamans did not like the army, so her husband resigned and came north. He had a private practice and also held a municipal position. The Yemans' were separated by a decree of the courts, and the doctor left for parts unknown. He is now numbered among the medical lights on the Yukon.

A New Engagement

The annals of society have contained more than the usual number of announced betrothals during the season of 1899-1900, and now one more is added to the list. The engagement has been made known of Miss Clara Everett Wall to Mr. David Rochel Warden of Pittsburg. The bride-elect is the daughter of Captain Mayo Wall, vice-president of the Hibernia bank. She is a sister-in-law of the popular club-man, John B. Leighton. Miss Wall is a beauty of the perfect blonde type, with a slender yet well-rounded figure that is the personification of grace. She is vivacious and fascinating, which qualities have endeared her to a large circle of friends. She is an elegant dresser. During the grand opera season last year she displayed some beautiful frocks. I especially remember the one she wore on the opening night. It was of pink and was eminently becoming.

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

Wagner has Caught on

On Monday society was not quite sure whether it felt like having Wagner for an après-déjeuner. This hesitation was, therefore, responsible for the preponderance of the musical over the society element at Mr. Damrosch's opening lecture and piano recital. It was not until Thursday that the social oracle fully made up her mind that Wagner was the proper thing. Then the word went around the inner circle—and Wagner was immediately pronounced "all right." There were at least fifty carriages waiting outside the California theatre on Thursday afternoon when "The Flying Dutchman" was under discussion in concert form. The auditorium was filled with women who were elegantly gowned, in spite of the stormy weather so destructive to fine fabrics and millinery.

Madame Gadski seems to be the especial pet of the women who attend the concerts. Still, Mr. Damrosch and Mr. Bispham also come in for a share of favor. Gadski is a charming woman whom it is the delight of those here, who enjoy her personal acquaintance, to entertain. She has been the guest of the Sorosis club and others this week. Gadski is, like all German women, fond of fancy-work. When I called upon her the other morning at the Palace hotel she was engaged upon a piece of dainty embroidery. She went on working while we chatted, and she seemingly took as much interest in her needlework as if it were the score of a new opera she was studying.

What's the use of expecting the intelligent compositor to spell correctly the names of the California colony abroad when he cannot muster the letters that make up the names of the local swim in their proper order? Even the most assiduous reader of social events might be puzzled to locate the lady referred to in this paragraph:

Mrs. Joseph Ladoc Sabin had some friends dining with her. Later they went on to the Mardi Gras ball.

Death of a Noble Mother.

Another family has been plunged into mourning this week. Mrs. Joliffe—the mother of Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels, Mrs. Herbert Moffitt, Harriet, Minnie, Frances and Virginia Joliffe—passed away on Wednesday after a lingering illness. For some time past Mrs. Joliffe's daughters had denied themselves the pleasures of society on account of their mother's illness. Now that she has passed away, it will be a long time before they will care to enter the social swim. Mrs. Joliffe was an ideal mother. Her own fine character lives again in her daughters. They are all not only beautiful young women, but show the results of good home training. And it is not so easy for a widowed mother to bring up a large family of girls so that every one will prove a credit to her parents.

Mrs. Rudolph Spreckels is one of the most exemplary matrons in society. Never since her marriage has a breath of unkind gossip touched her. She is devoted to her husband and children, though she

THE RACES

At Tanforan track beginning next Monday there will be a fortnight of spirited racing, six events every day. Never was a year when the races was so much enjoyed, and attended by the best element, as this season.

still confesses to a wee fondness for social dissipation. Mrs. Moffitt, the only other matron among the sisters, has also become quite domestic since she renounced maidenhood and became the bride of the Oakland physician.

The Plague and Impure Food

It is the theory of certain newspapers that the Health Department officials started the bubonic plague scare in the hope of forcing the supervisors to increase the appropriation for the maintenance of the city's sanitary corps. I cannot believe that our medical functionaries are so indifferent to the welfare of the city as to engage in such an enterprise. The Health Department officials are very emphatic in their demands for money, but they are not so reckless as to deliberately proclaim San Francisco a plague-infected city if they did not have reason to believe that the plague existed here. I should like to see the Health Department get sufficient money for its maintenance, but at the same time I think the money should be judiciously expended. A few years ago the health authorities started a crusade against producers and purveyors of impure foods, but the traffic has not been stopped. For awhile the inspectors were very industrious but the period of relaxation that followed has continued ever since. Milk that smells to heaven is still sold and you can buy infected meats in the markets, and adulterated canned goods in the wholesale groceries.

A Marriage That Surprised

Not for years has there occurred a wedding creating such unaffected surprise as that of Miss Nellie Hillyer and Dr. Phil Brown. The marriage occurred on Thursday in the apartments of Miss Phoebe Hearst, and Judge Ralph C. Harrison and Reverend Dr. Horatio Stebbins performed the ceremony. The bride is a protégé of Mrs. Hearst, who has taken her abroad and has treated her in the past to a Washington, D.C., season and other delights not usually included within the social itinerary of a Californian girl. She made her début here some years ago and of late years has not appeared much in the local swim. She is a sister of Mrs. Deuprey (Flora Hillyer), the ex-wife of Eugene Deuprey. The bridegroom is a son of Dr. Charlotte Brown, one of San Francisco's pioneer women physicians.

And it is the fact that Dr. Phil Brown, one of the eligibles in society this year, has passed by all the pretty buds of La Jeunesse and the Golf club and married a bachelor girl of some years standing that has caused the amazement. The swim is short on marriageable young men this year, and the loss of one

HEAVY HEALTHY HAIR

The result when you use
QUINTONICA
Makes the hair grow.....

G. LEDERER,
123 Stockton St.

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

means more than it would during a better year in the matrimonial market. Dr. Phil is young and handsome, in comfortable circumstances if not wealthy, and he has a good profession. He entered Cooper Medical college, about the same time that his sister Addie matriculated as a student in the same institution. Miss Brown pursued her studies with diligence and progressed rapidly in the acquisition of medical knowledge, but her brother Philip was not such an enthusiastic follower of Esculapius. He was very popular at the college, but he did not make a hit with the professors. However, he got his degree.

It may be remembered that at one of the Authors' carnivals given at the Mechanics' Pavilion, Dr. Phil Brown appeared as the central figure in the tableau of "The Immolation of Constance de Beverley," after Toby Rosenthal's painting that is in Irving M. Scott's possession. Constance wore violet tights and a blonde wig and for a time it was thought a woman was the poser, but some one gave the fact away that it was young Phil Brown. After that, during the carnival, no matinee hero received more adulation than was laid at the shrine of Constance de Beverley. Dr. Brown is certainly a "braw-lookin' laddie." But then his mother is one of the most beautiful women in the city, and his sisters, Harriet and Adelaide, are both fine-looking. The latter is a practicing physician here; the former married some years ago and resides in Boston.

An Unexplained Tragedy.

The sleeping beauty was awakened at last, but it was the Angel of Death and not a fairy prince that was the awakener. The case of Elida Wilbur was one that mystified physicians the world over, and it is not likely that we shall ever know the cause of her protracted state of coma. Elida Wilbur was a Dresden China beauty, a petite blonde with perfect features. She was so pretty that, in spite of her invariably quiet demeanor, strangers stopped to look more closely at her when passing her in the street, or at some public function. She made her appearance on the social horizon about the same time that Miss Mamie Blethen made her debut, and Miss Wilbur was a bridesmaid at the latter's marriage to Bert Sherwood. Miss Wilbur came to San Francisco from Oroville, where her parents lived. She was the child of her mother's first husband, A. Wesley Wilbur. Her mother later married Mr. Logan, by whom she had other children. One of these, Wilbur Logan, is now, I believe, in the United States navy.

When Elida was a very young girl she became engaged to "Willie" Fitch, but the engagement was broken after being on two years. It was after this that James Dunphy, son of the late William Dunphy, cattle man and wholesale butcher, fell in love with Miss Wilbur. Their engagement was announced in all the papers, they were seen everywhere together, and more than one marriage day was positively set, but for some reason or other the wedding never took place. Some said it was a religious scruple that prevented the marriage, Mr. Dunphy being a divorced man and a strict Catholic, and his mother who is more strict having a hold on the pursestrings. The case of Miss Wilbur was such a strange one that it provoked much gossip anent the cause of her prostration and

the failure of Dunphy to marry her. All sorts of theories have been advanced. An aunt of the young woman had an experience somewhat similar to that of the niece. She was beloved by a wealthy and prominent physician of Butte county. She knew that she had the germs of consumption in her system and she refused to marry. Her lover, however, remained devoted to her until her death.

A Marriage Cut Short.

A brief paragraph in one of the dailies the other day recited the filing of a suit for divorce by Rose Hunt against J. Franklin Hunt. And such is the beginning of the end of a short marital experience. The plaintiff in the case was formerly Miss Rose Livingston, daughter of Philip Livingston, the well known diamond merchant, and her husband is a gay young New Yorker whose father is a very prominent and wealthy architect. Mrs. Hunt was a popular belle in Jewish social circles, and her marriage to Hunt occasioned a great deal of surprise. That they were not well mated became evident within a few weeks after the marriage. The treacle moon was scarcely on the wane before dissensions arose, and after a stormy scene in a fashionable hotel in which they had taken up their residence, the bride, in shattered health, returned to the home of her parents. There has been no effort at reconciliation for Mrs. Hunt longs for the widowhood of the over-the-grass variety.

His lasting exile ordered by the street committee,

The poor old sandwich man must say good-bye!

Of all sad things, now isn't that a woeful pity?

And hard it is to tell the reason why.

If only, now, the sandwich man were just a wee bit pretty,

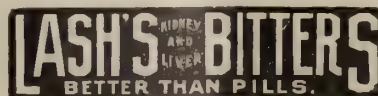
Instead of being such an ugly, graceless guy!

Lack of Art Appreciation in San Francisco

I do not think there is a general love of art among our wealthy residents. There is no real desire for culture. This impression was deepened on Thursday evening, when I dropped into Native Sons' hall during the progress of an auction sale of paintings. The works shown were for the most part very fine, and were chiefly paintings that had won medals in the Paris Salon. But bidding was not especially lively and the absence of those San Franciscans who call themselves art connoisseurs was noticeable. There were a few students—probably impecunious—and some school-teachers among those present, with a sprinkling of the Jewish swim. And it was the last that gave the sale what little vivacity it enjoyed. Our Jewish residents, as I have said before, are the only genuinely generous patrons of art in our midst. If it were not for them and their liberal expenditure of money, I believe our theatres, concert-halls and art stores would all have to close up for lack of business.

In the collection were a few works by Californian artists, C. D. Robinson and others.

Opening display of Paris hats to continue ten days, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.



The Cosmos Jinks

No man is qualified to sire a club jinks in this city unless he has the ability to formulate a quaint and humorous invitation calculated to arouse the interest of the members. The invitation is sometimes the funniest feature of the jinks. There is to be a jinks at the Cosmos club tonight and the invitation thereto is a somewhat unique document, being in the form of a summons issued out of the "Circuitous Court, Cosmos Shire!" by "Sir Y. B. D. Mills, High Sheriff." The summons is endorsed, "Venire ad coenandum et bibendum et ludendum," and begins as follows:

To all ye sons of Cosmos to whom these presents may come:

Oyez! Know ye! Hear ye!

A Regular term Session will be held in ye Inner Temple of ye House of Cosmos in ye City of San Francisco at ye north-east corner of ye streets named Sutter and Octavia.

It is stated in the invitation that:

"There has been specially set upon ye Calendar of ye Court for hearing at said term ye Criminal cause wherein ye People of ye commonwealth do prosecute one William B. (alias Govey) Bradford upon ye charge of taking of ye game of ye country by snare and trap out of ye season, contrary to statute; also, term business of ye Honorable Court."

For a Worthy Cause

At Golden Gate hall on Tuesday afternoon and evening a vaudeville entertainment will be given for the benefit of the Co-Operative Homes for the self-supporting, small-salaried young women. Mrs. C. H. Blinn, W. R. Whittier, James W. Erwin and others are patrons of the affair. By courtesy of Mrs. Kreling, Ferris Hartman, Miss Frances Graham, Miss Julie Cotte, Miss Ida Wyatt and Tom Green will appear. The Bohemian club minstrels, Mrs. J. Birmingham, Bion S. Burns in a recitation, Miss Ryan, and a cake-walk under the direction of Caro True Boardman, will be among the attractions.

Little Willie: Mamma, I'd like to be a fountain.

Mamma: Why?

Little Willie: Because I could play all the time.

The Society of New Yorkers

When the New York regiment came to this city en route to the Philippines, a year ago, the entire organization was breakfasted at the Mechanics' Pavilion at the expense of the sons of the Knickerbocker state. As a result of the bringing together of the New Yorkers on that occasion a permanent organization has been effected, and bids fair to become soon one of the strongest of state societies. The officers are: General W. H. L. Barnes, president; Max Popper, vice-president; Colonel W. R. Smedberg, vice-president; Philip I. Fisher, treasurer; Colonel H. P. Bush, secretary; directors: William McMann, J. N. Mueh, Southard Hoffman, J. R. Meehan and Dr. G. W. Sichel. At a meeting of the New Yorkers the other night the following new members were admitted: Colonel D. E. Miles, Geo. M. Murphy, W. J. Tuska, Jas. M. Clure, Giles G. Crandall, Geo. S. Graham, M. J. Sahlein, Frank E. Smith, Courtland S. Benedict, Harvey S. Mortimer, Ed. C. Hughes and H. Schaffner.

A Swell Sanctuary

No Episcopalian church in this city has made so many changes in its ritual as has the Church of the Advent, once situated in Howard street in the Rincon hill district but for some years past located in Eleventh street near Market. During several changes

of rectors the Church of the Advent has always adhered to the standard prayer-book. It has never tried to be anything but orthodox. It is in the manner of conducting the services that each succeeding rector had his own idea to carry out. I remember when a cathedral service was given every Sunday afternoon and evening at the Advent. But after that a new rector instituted a very low service which seemed to please the congregation better than did the more elaborate rites. Just at present Advent is so high that even the Anglican Church of St. Mary the Virgin cannot be considered its successful rival. To use an apropos expression, St. Mary's cannot hold a candle to the Advent since the Reverend Herbert Parrish assumed charge of the latter parish.

Mr. Parrish is running the church very much on the style of St. Mary the Virgin's in New York. He wears smart vestments, gorgeous and picturesque. He presides over a confessional box—but this is not an entire novelty to Episcopalian San Francisco. They had a confession box at St. Luke's once. Mr. Parrish does not object to the genuflection or the rosary. Consequently, to those Protestants who like their religion with lots of trimmings, the Church of the Advent is their mecca during Lent. But—

Shades of Milnes, Monges, Lathrop and Gray,
Good old rectors who have had their day!
Since Advent church moved to an uptown street,
Change upon change the eyes of congregation greet,
Till now the atmosphere has grown so garish,
Silurians are jumping hard on Mr. Parrish.

Public Spirited Women.

Mrs. Lovell White and the other ladies of the California club may be pardoned for patting themselves on the back for the successful agitation promoted by them for the protection of the Calaveras sequoias. When the members of the California club learned that the stately grove of forest giants was to be converted into lumber they roused themselves to action, and their opposition has been so earnest and strong that a bill was introduced in Congress to stay the ruthless woodman. The public spirited women who have taken such an interest in the matter are deserving of praise.



DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

The Best Type of a
Fine Old Highland
Whisky

AWARDED OVER 50 GOLD MEDALS, Etc.

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 MARKET ST. Importers

California's First Newspaper

A brief telegram dated from Baltimore reports the death of Frank R. Gould, a Mexican war veteran. I wonder that none of the papers have made further mention of Mr. Gould, for he had the distinction of having printed and published the first newspaper which appeared in California. Commodore R. F. Stockton was the originator of the idea, and the paper was gotten out under conditions which would have deterred the average man. A small and antiquated hand-press and a quantity of pied and battered type were unearthed from the rubbish at the Custom House at Monterey. The type was so rusty as to require scouring before the letters could be recognized, while leads, rules and such indispensable accessions were improvised by cutting strips from sheets of tin. As there is no W in the Spanish alphabet, it was necessary to use two v's whenever that letter occurred, until such time as sorts could be obtained. The paper on which this pioneer journal made its first appearance was that used for wrapping cigars, and typographically it was far from perfect. Mr. Gould set all the type on the *Californian* for the first six months of its existence and also worked off the paper on the old-fashioned press, but as it was a weekly of four pages not much larger than a sheet of foolscap, his labor was not arduous. The *Californian* made its first appearance August fifteenth, 1846. In November, 1848, it was purchased and incorporated with the *California Star*, which was the first paper published in San Francisco, and the second on the coast, having made its appearance a few months later than the *Californian*.

"I had no idea," said Old Millions, "that Miss Budde would remember me, after only one meeting. Yet she just gave me a charming smile and bow."

"She might forget you," said Young Impecune, whom ill-luck had transformed into a cynic, "but she couldn't forget your dough."

The Re-appearance of Mackay

The numerous creditors about town of Bob Mackay were surprised to learn that he was in New York working on the *World* staff. All trace of Bob was lost some years ago when he left town for some remote port in the South Seas, and nothing more was heard of him until the news came out from New York that he was the complainant against Olga Nethersole. His acquaintances in this city were amused to learn that he had sworn that he had been shocked by "Sapho," and that the play had a tendency to corrupt his morals. It would be interesting to know where Bob Mackay acquired a set of morals. He was regarded in this city as a thoroughly unscrupulous fellow, and when he left town it was because he had reached the end of his rope, and was threatened with imprisonment for having engaged in a shady enterprise. Bob Mackay belongs to that class of newspapermen that bring disgrace on their profession. He should have been driven out of it years ago.

Of a verity necessity is the mother of invention. At the double-wedding last week, when the happy pairs were starting off, the guests looked about for white ribbons with which to tie up the wheels of the carriage. This is the practical joker's favorite mode of letting the world know that the vehicle contains a bride and bridegroom. Upon this occasion, a quick-witted guest suggested a substitute for the ribbon.

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

Immediately off came a lot of white lawn ties from as many masculines, and the carriage got its distinguishing mark after all.

The Smiths of Oakland

At the time of the Columbian Exposition the "Borax" Smiths of Oakland decided to enter the swim of Chicago, and to that end they leased a palatial residence in the windy city. When they took possession of the house they found that it was not what it had been represented to be, so they moved out. Then followed a suit, for the landlord insisted on the fulfillment of the terms of the lease. The case was fought through the lower courts, and was carried before the Supreme court of Illinois, and only the other day it ended in a decision in favor of the Chicagoan. It was no doubt a costly experience for the Smiths, but "Borax" Smith is game to the core, and an occasional loss gives him no uneasiness.

The Smith family has become an important factor in the social as well as the commercial life of the burg across the bay. Mrs. Smith believes in entertaining on a large scale, and though she does not boast of a blue-blooded ancestry she has money to burn, and is financially able to compel the best kind of social recognition. She is noted for her charitable nature, and she has done much in the way of relieving distress. Her husband takes but little interest in social affairs, but devotes his time to his business enterprises which are quite numerous. He owns nearly all the electric roads



Signor Fachutar

The distinguished Mandolin Virtuoso and Director of the Famous Fachutar Mandolin Orchestra
Music furnished for Dances, Weddings and all Private Entertainments
Studio 409½ Post Street. Tel. Black 1328.

across the bay, and I understand that it is his ambition to operate a ferry service. He owns a pier at Emeryville and he contemplates extending it out as far as the Oakland mole. It was not so many years ago that "Borax" Smith, the millionaire, was employed as a wood-chopper by Warren English.

Senator White All Right

The impression prevails that ex-United States Senator Steve White is a physical wreck and that he has also become mentally weak, but I am glad to be able to announce that he is far from being a has-been. Mr. White was a very sick man a short time ago, and it appeared that he had suffered a collapse of his mental faculties. But he made his appearance in court in Los Angeles about two weeks ago, as the attorney for the Water company of that city and delivered an argument that was remarkable for clarity of reasoning, and the eloquence of the speaker impressed everybody in the court-room. Mr. A. A. Moore of Oakland was associated with Mr. White in the case, and as he had heard of the feeble condition of the ex-senator he was astonished to find him apparently as vigorous as ever.

While at some of the smart family hotels poker is the main diversion of the feminine guests during the penitential season, euchre—four or six-handed—is favored at the parties of the swim. I cannot see what there is in progressive euchre to make it a proper solace for a Lenten penitent. Whist, now, would be more easily understood—for you cannot talk and play whist at the same time. But progressive euchre is a lively game with nothing of a nun-like suggestion to it. The prizes given at some of the affairs of late have been so valuable as to justify the condemnation by the preachers of progressive euchre as a gambling game. The women certainly play for the prizes and not for the pleasure of playing cards, and naturally much jealousy is generated during the progress of the function. Something that savors of the wedding gift exchange is the manner in which certain of the winners dispose of their prizes. A smart jeweler tells me that it is a frequent occurrence at his store for silver articles to be brought in by ladies who have won them at card parties, and who desire to swap them for something they like better.

"Did you have a nice time at Mrs. Swellem's euchre party?"

"Not very, for I only won a picture frame, when I expected to get a bronze statue that I could send to Lillie Jones for a wedding present. Now I'll have to buy her something."

Mizner Versus Greenway

The latest approved method of wreaking revenge is that resorted to by Mr. Addison Mizner of our jeunesse dorée, who spat into the beer glass of Mr. Edward Greenway in a public resort, with malice aforethought. That sort of thing may very properly be termed the refinement of revenge. Once upon a time, a very common fellow—Sconchin Maloney by name—expectorated with remarkable accuracy into the eye of a man by way of contempt, but Maloney had never been educated in the niceties of social intercourse. It did not occur to Maloney that such an act was offensive to the eye, and that therefore, as an expedient for revenge, it should be tabooed. There was nothing aristocratic about Maloney. He did not

have the entrée to our smart set and never danced at a hunt ball, nor had he ever the opportunity to show his mimetic ability at a children's party. In other words Maloney was not well bred, and was incapable of appreciating the fine distinction between an eye and a beer glass when a man is bent upon improvising a cuspidor for the purpose of revenge.

Brown: What would you do if a man called you a liar and spat in your beer?

Smith: I'd make him swallow it.

Brown: What, the lie?

Smith: No, the polluted beverage.

The beer-spitting episode has occasioned a deal of talk in social circles, and it has not tended to elevate Mr. Mizner in the eyes of his friends. The affair occurred in the Café Zinkand, and is said to express Mr. Mizner's notion of how an enemy should be humiliated. His displeasure was incurred by Mr. Greenway just before the Mardi Gras ball when he heard that the society leader sought to prevent him from receiving an invitation to the function. Greenway is said to have referred to Mizner as an objectionable character, and the latter is reported to have declared that if he (Mizner) were barred out he would beat Greenway so badly that the latter would not be able to attend. Both were at the ball, but as Greenway did not drink beer that night, Mizner smothered his ebullient spirit of revenge and danced with Mrs. Joe Tobin. I do not know whether Mr. Greenway really did stigmatize Mizner as an objectionable character but if he did, and his beer was polluted as reported, he now has the satisfaction of knowing that his testimony on that point is no longer without corroboration.

In days of yore, when men were sore
And sought revenge that's sweet,
With lead they'd bore in search of gore,
Or slash you head to feet.
But the modern dude, thinks that is rude
And far beneath his station;
In wrathful mood he'll spoil your food
With glad expectoration.

Californian Artists at the Paris Fair

In the long list of paintings selected to represent American artists at the Paris Exposition, I find only one Californian name, that of Clara T. MacChesney. She will be represented by her water color, "The Old Blind Fiddler," which is loaned for the purpose by its owner, Jacob Mack, and by another water-color, "Pomegranates." The list of paintings to be shown at Paris was compiled by the Fine Arts department of the United States Commission. These works will not, however, be the only American paintings exhibited at the exposition for in the United States section there will be others. Nevertheless it is an undoubted distinction for Miss MacChesney to have been among those selected by the Fine Arts department to represent California in the showing of American art.

Hunting and Fishing

••The Popular Resort of Sportsmen••

SONOMA HOUSE, TIBURON, CAL.

Lunches put up for pleasure parties. Meals at all hours. Parlors for ladies. Bar in connection at which you can get the choicest of liquors and cigars. Reasonable rates.

F. C. JACKSON, PROPRIETOR

The Piper Case and the Colonel

My paragraphs of last week in reference to the contemplated contest over the estate of ex-Congressman William A. Piper started the sleuths of the dailies to work to gather material for a story, but such strict secrecy is being maintained by the attorneys for the heir that very little information could be obtained. They have not succeeded in doing anything more than to verify my story of an impending contest. That the aged millionaire had a secret love affair there is no doubt, and I am told that the young man has ample proof of his paternity. The contest, however, is not to be filed for several months. Meanwhile Colonel Kowalsky is going to Paris to spend a portion of the fee that he got out of the Blythe estate. The colonel has a nice, fat bank account now and he is going to do all the dips, spurs and angles of gay Paree. As a globe trotter, the colonel is no novice. When he was over the pond some years ago he held the title of Judge-Advocate of the National Guard and he worked it for all it was worth. He had a uniform, heavy with gold lace, made for the trip and he wore it on the slightest provocation. He registered at all the swell hotels as "Colonel Henry I. Kowalsky, Judge-Advocate N. G. C." and when he flaunted himself in the hotel lobbies the people stared. They thought he was some exalted official who presided over court-martials and I believe he accepted an invitation to sit on the bench with the Lord Chief Justice of England.

The Man With The Fez

In the green room of the Bohemian club is a painting of a castle in France. It was hung for exhibition purposes and has attracted much attention not only on account of the merit of the work but because it has served to introduce a new artist to Bohemia. George Hall, the Turkish consul, is the man by whom the painting was executed, and Mr. Hall is a painter of considerable ability. He dabbles in oils for mere diversion but owing to his modesty his work has been kept in the background, and only a few of his intimate friends were aware of his skill. Beside being a painter, by the way, Mr. Hall is a singer and composer. But as he does not go about flaunting his accomplishments in the eyes of the world, few outside of the club are aware of his versatility.



The only other man in Bohemia who owns to a versatile genius is Donald Graham, who is a landscape painter, a singer and composer. Mr. Graham's present fad is poker drawing and etching, but this is nothing serious.

The Piano Went Wrong

The marriage the other day, under circumstances that surprised his friends, of one of our distinguished professional men, recalls to mind an amusing story of a contretemps that disturbed his equanimity some months before the death of his wife. He purchased a piano for his lady love at a well-known music house and ordered it sent to her home. He was well known to the members of the firm and to the employes, and, of course, they paid very little attention to the ad-

dress that he gave. As a consequence, the piano was sent to his home. As there were already two pianos in the house, his wife, who had heard nothing about the prospective purchase of another instrument, concluded that her husband was getting paresis. She sent the piano back to the store, and that night when her husband was called on for an explanation he was filled with consternation.

The Education of Mr. Casserly

A Bohemian club wit ventured the prediction the other day that by the time Jack Casserly reaches the end of his term of office he will be on familiar terms with the Queen's English. It appears that Mr. Casserly's English is not as good as his French, and that he is enabled by reason of his association with Mrs. Kincaid in the school board to acquire a liberal education in domestic grammar. Whenever he says, "he don't" when he means "he doesn't," Mrs. Kincaid very kindly suggests the proper mode of expression, and whenever he frames a resolution in Blingum English Mrs. Kincaid interprets it in plain Anglo-Saxon. And thus it is that Mr. Casserly is acquiring a liberal education while drawing a handsome salary from the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Mauzy and family have returned from an extended visit to New York, Washington, Rushville (Indiana), Indianapolis, Chicago and Los Angeles.

A Story About Ethel Barrymore

Miss Ethel Barrymore, daughter of Maurice and the late Georgie Drew Barrymore, and cousin of Sydney Drew, who will be at the Orpheum next week, is at present the idol of the east where she has made a big hit in "His Excellency the Governor." This story of Miss Barrymore has, I believe, been told before in a New York paper, but it is worth a repetition. When she was in Chicago, she went to see a performance by some Japanese actors. The leading lady of the oriental company, who understands and can speak the English tongue well, invited the American actress behind the scenes. Miss Barrymore was led into a long room where nearly a score of people, of mixed genders, were discovered in negligé—and worse—costumes. The American started back, but the Japanese leading lady disentangled herself from the others in the room and went to greet her guest.

"Goodness gracious," said Miss Barrymore, "does the whole company—men and women—dress in this room?"

"No, no," returned the chrysanthemum lady, hastily, "only the principals dress here."

S. STROZYNSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics, will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

WEARY

Not as a means of grace,
And hope of glory, No.
But could I see Thy face,
And hear the blessing flow,
As when Thy living lips the promise poured,
Then would I kneel and wait for mercy, Lord!

Ye weary come to Me,
And I will give you rest;
Have I not bent the knee,
And all my soul confessed?
Art Thou a myth, O God, or am I blind,
Groping in gloom for peace I cannot find?

Oh shed one beam of light,
And when my flesh is wrung
Through agony's long night,
When all my life is hung
On retrospection's cross, and when the spear
Of conscience strikes my soul, then be Thou near.

Whisper one word of hope,
That my faint heart may know
How with these fears to cope,
And respite gain from woe;
Bind up my wounds and pour the healing balm
Of one kind word—to comfort and to calm.

Not for a heaven unearned,
Nor to escape a hell,
My lips have often burned
To drink of Mercy's well;
Yearning in that sweet flood themselves to steep,
And drift away from life in dreamless sleep.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

—O—

THE YARN THAT FAILED

He was a poor lame soldier and he was about to ask for alms.

"I'm a survivor of—"

"Ah," interrupted the well-dressed citizen, "you were in the charge of the Light Brigade."

He was about to hand the soldier a coin of the realm.

"No sir, I was not in that charge. I'm a survivor of —"

"Oh, it was at Waterloo that you fought," suggested the well-dressed citizen.

"No sir, I was with the Rough Riders in Cuba."

"Ah, then you were the first man up San Juan Hill."

"No, I was not."

"Then you're a fraud; I won't give you a cent."
And it is thus that skeptics are made,

THE FAKER.

—O—

THE SENORITA'S BLESSING

I am old. Soon the grave will call me, but while I live I shall never forget the one great sensation of my existence.

Call her Gracia, the senorita! I did not know her name, but that fits her as well as anything. Who she was, whence she came I know not, nor do I care the tenth part of a rap where she went afterwards. She was the prelude, as it were, to the Great Beyond.

For I never knew the meaning of the word Kiss till I met Gracia. And I had been married two years, and had fancied myself a rapturous lover a dozen times before I finally wedded Anne.

A kiss to me had meant merely the contact of lips—little bird-like pecks on the mere borderland of sensuousness. But Gracia's kiss!

I found her in the Spanish quarter, in one of those narrow, dirty little streets sparsely lighted and garnished with dance-halls. Nevertheless, "quien pudiera decir ahora los so bresaltos que me dio el corazon mientras alli estuve"! For it was my revival!

Gracia taught me how to kiss. And I needed no brandy and benedictine, no piquant, to stimulate to fervor my response. Gracia's kiss was like la bala del cañon to my senses. Encantadoramente—ah, no! 'twas more than that.

In my dreams—old man that I am—I taste its sweets again. It burned down deep into the very depths of my being. My heart almost stopped beating, for the ecstasy of it. Beginning softly, deliciosamente, tenderly like the first bars of the "Lohengrin" bridal chorus, then with a rush and sweep that grand, symphonic sensation thrilled me.

Poets call such the kiss of love. It was not that to me. To me it was *the* Revelation.

Small sands the mountain,
Moments make the year,
And trifles life.

—ER. VIRJO.

—O—

DEUX TEMPS

King of the heavens, God of men,
Give us some joy; though forty days
Of fast lie now within our ken,
I cannot say that fasting pays!
For flesh's frailty leave a vent
Lest we repent, lest we repent.

Progressive euchre, bills of fish,
Flirting and church as an entree,
Are not the gayest kind of dish,
We cannot stand it day by day.
Give us a live menu for Lent,
Lest we repent, lest we repent.

Swimming and bikes, races and golf
Are all nice pleasures in their place.
But flesh and fowl and dance are off,
We cannot stand the change with grace.
From your stern order please relent,
Lest we repent, lest we repent—

Repent of wearing sackcloth—then
Back must we go unto our sins,
Like Daniel in the lion's den;
While outside Satau sits and grins.
For us a new program invent,
Lest we repent, lest we repent.

THE SOCIETY SINNER.

—O—

HER ANKLES WERE NOT SLIM

There was once a pretty actress who objected "on principle," as she told a reporter, to wearing tights. As her comeliness of face and figure was undoubted the reporter thought the opinion worth something. It was therefore given space in the Sunday Sup., illustrated by portraits of the actress in long petticoats, short skirts and knickerbockers.

"No wonder she does not wear tights," said a Jealous Chorus Girl when she saw the picture of the pretty actress in knee-breeches, "It is easy to see why she dislikes 'on principle' to be seen in fleshings. Now see *mine!*"

And she showed a very neat pair of—ankles.

THE ARTIST.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

A Friend In Need

WHEN the announcement was made of the approaching marriage of Gontran d'Heristal and Mademoiselle Carmen de la Vergara, whose mother, a rich Portuguese widow, had lived in Paris nearly a dozen years, some of the more intimate friends of the fiancé were not able to conceal from him their grave fears as to the wisdom of his projected union. Of the young girl, nothing but praise was heard; no one could desire anything more suitable as regards beauty, education and birth. But Gontran would have a mother-in-law, celebrated from the Parc Monceau to the Rue Royale, for her absolutely 'impossible' disposition, a curious mixture of violence and obstinacy.

"You will not be married eight days," his friends told him, "before you will be forced to put the ocean between your ménage and the unreasonable caprices of the Marquise; and moreover, as it is she who is the possessor of the fortune, you will have to treat her with great diplomacy; for she is just the woman to ruin herself, voluntarily, to trick her son-in-law, should she fancy she had a complaint against him. All this, without calculating that she is devilishly pretty and young."

"Then I shall hasten her old age, by giving her a grandson."

"Ah! But take care, Gontran, mon ami, that she does not make you grow younger, by giving you a little brother-in-law."

"Bah! she has been a widow for ten years. Had she intended ever to marry again, she would have done so before now. I admit that she is not exactly 'convenient' as a mother-in-law; but I have my campaign of action all planned in advance. You shall see, my friends. It is not Madame de la Vergara who disturbs me most at present, it is Corysande. I shall be surprised if she allows me to leave the sacristy without making a scene; yet, Heaven knows, I have been generous enough with her!"

Corysande was an equestrienne at the Hippodrome, a young person with a wide-spread reputation of being less yielding in temper than in virtue. She delighted in disputes, scandals and fights. Her duel with whips, in the Allé des Acacias, with a rival at the circus is still fresh in the memory of the frequenters of the Bois. She was also seen on a certain day, trying to force her way into the Church of the Madeleine past the two Swiss guards on the threshold, so that she might say some disagreeable things to poor Montrepert, who at that moment was marching down the aisle to Mendelssohn's wedding march, with his young bride on his arm.

Fortunately for Gontran, his wedding ceremony was not the occasion of a similar drama, yet it was with a sigh of relief that he re-entered the apartments of the Marquise de la Vergara, about two o'clock that afternoon. But it was not everyting to be rid of Corysande.

"Dear Madame," he said to his mother-in-law, when he was comfortably seated between her and his wife, "you have been astonished no doubt, at the readiness with which I have yielded to your exigencies, though at times finding them a trifle unreasonable."

"I should have liked to see you do otherwise!" said the Marquise, regarding with complacency her pretty foot, admirably shod in black satin. "Why? Have you not the intention to still continue?"

"That is not exactly my design, dear Madame, but I shall not explain my whole program today; but simply content myself with announcing to you, that I leave this evening, with my wife, for a distant but unknown destination."

"You! Going to leave Paris! Sir, my daughter swore to me that no wedding-trip should take place. You swore to me, Carmen, you surely remember it."

"Dear madame, your daughter has sworn since then, to follow her husband and to obey him in everything. Come, my dearest, kiss your mother; the carriage is waiting below, and the shorter the good-byes, the better."

Madame de la Vergara prepared to faint, and Gontran took advantage of this to silently hurry away the weeping bride.

"By Jove," he thought to himself as he flung a last look at the Marquise, who was being unlaced by her maid, "I must acknowledge that my mother-in-law is still a deucedly tempting woman."

A quarter of an hour later, the bride and groom entered an apartment in the Grand hotel, where they found Carmen's maid, waiting with her mistress' baggage; for this lark had been planned in advance by the young couple. Gontran had instructed the concierge of the house in which he kept his bachelor apartments to send his trunks directly to the station. After having changed his costume, he was about to join his bride, who had been making a slight modification in hers, when

some one rapped at the door.

"Who is there?" he cautiously asked, before opening, for he feared an obnoxious visit from Portugal, or from the Hippodrome. They might have followed the carriage and penetrated the mystery of the Grand hotel.

"It is I, monsieur le Vicomte, Prosper, your concierge," said a well known voice.

Gontran opened the door with a feeling of uneasiness; the presence of that man at that hour announced nothing good.

"Is there anything new?" asked the young man nervously.

"Yes," replied Prosper, after assuring himself of the absence of the Vicomtesse, "Monsieur commanded me to keep strict watch at his apartment, on account of—a certain visit of a young lady."

"Well? Well?"

"Monsieur le Vicomte, the visit has occurred. Naturally after this morning, I was not mistrustful; as Monsieur did not intend to return. The doors were open, and I was about completing some arrangements in regard to Monsieur's baggage, when all of a sudden, a lady entered without knocking or ringing, threw herself into an arm chair and demanded to know if M. d'Heristal was at home. I replied that the apartment no longer belonged to him, as he had been married that morning, and I was about to convey his trunks to the station."

"We shall soon see about that," said the young person, clenching her fists.

I tried, in every way, to reason with her, she shrugged her shoulders. I told her that I should be obliged to put her out of the house; she snatched an old riding-whip and brandished it about her wildly, while my wife screamed 'murder!' In short, seeing that before long the police would poke its nose into the house, I pushed Elodie outside, enjoining her to keep quiet, and told the lady inside, that I would go and get Monsieur le Vicomte. 'Go,' she said, cracking the whip; 'that is all I want!'

"Satanée Corysande!" Gontran swore under his breath, "to dare to come to my house after I am married, she, whom I never permitted such a liberty when I was single."

Through the other door came the voice of Carmen, asking, "Who are you talking to?"

"It is of no great importance, my dear child," answered the Vicomte, "only the concierge of the Rue Marignan, who has come to ask me about a key that has been mislaid. I shall have to go back with him, but will return in less than an hour."

"Take me with you?"

"No, little one, the apartments are upside down; besides, I shall only just go, and come right back."

When Gontran reached the pavement of the Boulevard, he stopped, greatly perplexed, and asked himself what he was going to do with Corysande, whether it would be better to attempt force, or use diplomacy with that charming, but difficult young person. Suddenly he caught sight of an old friend, whom he believed at that moment to be far away; a handsome garcon of thirty-five years of age, with an air of distinction and a face bronzed by the oriental sun.

"My dear d'Etigny, you are no longer Consul of Aden?"

Gontran cried joyously, "When did you return to France?"

"The day before yesterday, and just now at luncheon, I read an account of your marriage; but the devil take me if I can see what you are doing here all alone, at five o'clock in the afternoon, with that disgusted expression on your face."

"I will tell you and you can help me out of this scrape. Parbleu! I believe that Heaven has sent you to me."

A quarter of an hour later, d'Etigny took leave of Gontran, fully armed with his instructions.

"Rest perfectly easy," he assured his friend, "at seven o'clock your trunk will be at the depot, or my name isn't d'Etigny; I have hunted too many panthers in my time to be afraid of a circus rider."

"Well and good! Still I should advise keeping out of the claws of Corysande. Au revoir, you are doing me a never-to-be-forgotten service."

When d'Etigny entered the entre-sol in the Rue Marignan, he found stretched out on Gontran's couch a very beautiful and captivating unknown, who with her eyes on the trunks, smoked cigarettes to kill time.

"Mazette!" he thought, as he took in each detail of the appetizing embonpoint of the interesting person before him, "There is an equestrienne, who certainly must need a very substantial horse."

D'Etigny approached the couch with a graceful and easy bearing.

"Madame, I know what has happened, this Gontran is a villain; and I will add, now that I have seen you, a man without taste. To go and hamper himself with a little fool, when he had—"

"That! to teach you how to speak of my daughter!" shrieked the unknown, as her hand lashed the cheek of the ambassador with the most energetic slap that could possibly be given by a Portuguese, whose anger had been at the boiling point for three hours.

"When he had the good luck to possess such a treasure as this!" continued d'Etigny, without understanding, and with a gesture that fully expressed his admiration.

"Take this, then, to teach you how to speak to a lady," and the other cheek received a token similar to that which went before.

"Then you are not Corysande?" ruefully inquired d'Etigny, rubbing his jaws.

"No, Monsieur, I am the Marquise de la Vergara."

Exactly to the minute, as seven o'clock struck, Prosper appeared at the Gare de Lyon with the baggage. Gontran, who had already arrived with the young Vicomtesse, took the concierge aside.

"Well, was there much of a storm?"

"Why no, M. le Vicomte. Monsieur's friend was shut up with the person for a good hour; then he sent for a cab and they drove off together."

"Parbleu!" thought d'Heristal, with a smile, "this brave d'Etigny has conducted this affair to his own taste. After all, there is no need to pity him, for having to console Corysande."

Two weeks later at Florence, Carmen remarked to her husband:

"Do you know, mamma's absolute silence begins to worry me. I have written to her five times since we have been here. Not the least response."

"She is sulking; why should you care? Sooner or later a grand coup d'état will arrive, besides I have not had any letters either. My friend, whom I charged with a certain matter of business, seems to refrain purposely from giving an account of it. But dearest, what does it matter? Let us forget France, since France has forgotten us."

But France could not forget them always. They had been married six weeks, when they received a note at Venice, addressed in a familiar hand:

The Marquise de la Vergara has the honor of announcing
Her marriage with the Comte d'Etigny, and
invites you to be present.

"What!" exclaimed the young Vicomtesse, with astonishment, "mamma is going to be married! But who is this d'Etigny? Do you know him? I have never seen him at our house."

"Do I know d'Etigny?" echoed Gontran. "It is from him that I have been waiting for an answer relative to some business, but I see he has turned it to his own profit."

The d'Heristals broke off completely with the d'Etignys, and did not attend the wedding; which, however did not render it unfruitful, for it was not very long before Gontran had the pleasure of receiving another note, framed in light blue:

The Comte d'Etigny has the honor of announcing that the
Comtesse d'Etigny has successfully given birth
To a son

"Isn't that droll?" said Carmen, tenderly kissing her three weeks old baby, "Mamma's boy became an uncle as soon as he was born."

"You think that is funny, do you? What is less so," said her husband, "is that the sugar plums of the uncle will cost the nephew about five thousand francs income! Oh! these charming mothers-in-law!"

[Translated from the French of Leon de Tinseau by D. C. S.]

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Old Homestead"—second week of the original Uncle Josh—crowded houses.

CALIFORNIA—"Darkest Russia"—deep-dyed, delightful melodrama.

ALCAZAR—"Never Again"—one of the cleverest farces ever seen here

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Girl From Paris"—full of lingerie and limber lower limbs.

TIVOLI—"The Idol's Eye"—no fairy tale, its run is still on.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—very neat bill.

Mabel Buckley has the heroine's role in "Hearts are Trumps," at the Garden theatre, in which company are E. M. Holland and S. Miller Kent.

James K. Hackett made a hit in Toronto in "The Pride of Jennico." Miss Bertha Galland is his present leading woman and she is said to be very pretty and clever.

At an entertainment given by Alta lodge, A. O. U. W., in Mangel's hall last week the program was under Miss Annie Rooney's direction. Songs were given by Dom Bernard, Herr Schwertfeker and Miss Rooney, and the comic operetta, "Penelope," was produced with the following cast: Pitcher, J. C. O'Donnell; Tosser, F. J. Griffing; Chalks, Dennis Sheerin; Mrs. Croaker, Miss Alice Minner; Penelope, Miss Etta Welsh. Though all the participants in the operetta displayed considerable ability, it was Miss Welsh who was the bright particular star. She has a fine voice, which has been well trained, and she possesses not a little dramatic ability. I am told that Miss Welsh has no ambition to become a professional, nevertheless her talent seems too decided to be always kept for amateur use.

IN VAUDEVILLE, as in every theatrical enterprise of the days, novelty is the pre-eminent requisite for success. And to see two tiny youngsters enact the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet" is a novelty which must needs attract attention. The Smedley Sketch club is for this reason the main attraction of this week's bill. The little actors are clever and bright and deserving of the

encouraging applause that greets them nightly. Involuntarily one wonders whether the sketch they enact upon the stage is not a bit of their own sad experience, embellished perhaps by the imaginative mind of the author, nevertheless taken from actual life. The gist of the story is that thanks to a father whose will power was not strong enough to keep him from intemperance his three children were constantly in want of food and suffering from the cold. One day they were near the starvation point when an offer from a manager to the talented boys to go upon the stage at a splendid salary freed them from their unenviable surroundings. The children speak their lines with much intelligence and the humor of the situation is brought out so strikingly by them that one cannot help feeling a certain sympathy for them. It is also a lesson in its way for those who would eliminate the child element from the stage.

THERE was a special Thanksgiving day south of Market street last Monday when it was known that the California theatre had at last succeeded in presenting a genuine, blood-curdling, "heroic" and villainproof melodrama of that type which raises the kid who frequents the negro paradise to a state of exhilarating frenzy. And the kid had a ripping, roaring old time! There are heroes and villains galore in "Darkest Russia," shots are fired, plots laid and frustrated. A Russian noble falls in love with a Nihilist girl and a Nihilist is secretly married to a blue-blooded maiden. Everything is enacted with a sincerity, enthusiasm and fervor that suggests the dime novel. After all the atmosphere of a melodrama has something breezy about it. You are constantly kept on the qui vive for an unexpected explosion, a sudden firing of a volley, a stab from an armless hand, a fall into a hidden trap, escapes of convicts and similar occurrences. Indeed you get two shows for your money. One transpires on the stage and the other is enacted in the audience. When the villain sneaks with cat-like care toward the hero, who pursues unsuspecting his path of duty, you hear a voice from the gallery exclaim in piercing accents, "Lay down!" or "Don't you dare do it!" or, to the victim, "Look out!" and "Take care," all of which forms itself into a comedy as interesting as the melo-tragedy unraveled on the boards. When the villain's plans are abruptly frustrated there

Spring opening, latest shades and shapes, novelties in Paris millinery this week at Mrs. S. R. Hall's, 10 Kearny street.

is a thunder of applause, and when he apparently succeeds scathing hisses express the sympathy of the auditors. The diligence with which the audiences at the California this week throw themselves into the spirit of the occasion amply prove the desire for such plays by a portion of our community, and the loss that was sustained in its midst when Morosco with unpitying hand withdrew this sort of amusement from San Francisco's theatrical arena. Yes, I am sure S. H. Friedlander rose high in the estimation of the melodrama-saturated mind of the small boy and his sympathizers and many a gratified expression has been sent Olympusward from the delighted spectators of "Darkest Russia." In the language of Baroness von Rhineberg:

"It dakes se gake."

Mechant You fall into French quite naturally at the Alcazar this week. On Monday night I found myself running over in my mind some old Ollendorffian questions, such as "Have I the hat of my mother-in-law's wife?" and "Is it the doctor who wishes the key of the young husband?" and trying to put them into French. "Never Again" is the funniest French farce seen here in an age. It is naughty, of course, but it is not nasty. There is no bedstead in it. The quality of attractive and amusing fun illuminates "Never Again" from beginning to end. During the entr'acte, you say to yourself "How wrong this is"—for the situations are such as are only possible within the confines of *chère Parée*—and then when the curtain rings up you cry "Allons!" and laugh as merrily as your neighbor who is not troubled with a Puritan conscience.

There are just three acts, and these are short. The characters include the regulation young couple, mother and father-in-law, three servants, an eccentric couple, a doctor and supers. The piece goes with a riant snap that I did not think was in the Alcazar actors. There is a Hoytian breeziness about the entire stage business that is pleasingly Parisian. Mr. Scott and Miss Blayney do the husband and wife with neat naturalness. They kiss unceasingly, at indecorous intervals, during two acts. In the second act the audience is given a respite from the osculation specialty. Mr. Williams as Ribot gives a very graphic picture of the father-in-law with a penchant for coquetterie. Mr. Hastings descends from his pedestal as a matinee idol and enacts a character part with intelligent drollery. We only see Laura Crews for a startling instant, when wrapped in a steamer rug she endeavors to warm her bare toes at Mr. Scott's fireplace. She is ignominiously bounced from her position by the sculptor, who does not wish his visitors to see his model.

I have no doubt it is with a praiseworthy desire to please the public that Mary Hampton wears so many smart frocks during a performance. Nevertheless I must object to the donning of a pale blue chiffon dinner-gown, showing Miss Hampton's plump neck and arms, to pay a daylight call. Even in the streets of Paris, I am sure that gown would subject its wearer to suspicion. Miss Hampton works very hard in "Never Again." She has a realistic fainting fit which enables Mr. Williams to exhibit the extent of his muscle—for Mary is no fairy. But Miss Hampton and French farce fail to hit it off somehow.

Leap-frog, Scrambled THE Grand Opera House stock company donned the skirts of "The Girl from Paris" on Monday night. And the "Girl" has seemingly lost none of her vivacity since we saw her at the Baldwin "befo' the fire." She may be minus a little diablerie—but that went with Mamie Gilroy. There is practically no plot to this ebullition of Rice's genius, but this lack leaves room for the incidentals so necessary to a "Girl from Paris." Among these incidentals are particularly three that command the audience's attention. Number one is the leap-frog episode, which runs to rawness in itself but is well done in the present instance. It is not every day that we are given a sight of chappies playing leap-frog with pretty girls, and the momentary hesitation of the youths before taking the jump is very prettily managed. Another striking digression is the parade of nimble legs which appear in bunches over the heads of the baldheads in the front rows. The owners of these limber appendages are decidedly clever in the execution of their turns, and the bewitching grace with which they invest their terpsichorean feats (or feet) is liable to increase the advance sale of front row seats at a rapid pace. Edith Mason in the title role, besides diving into the depths of French accent and French action, displays a liberal amount of lingerie. She looks charming in a black wig and is as daring and devilish as the atmosphere of the Grand will permit. A new acquisition to the stock company is Edwin Hanford, whose forte seems to lie in the direction of eccentric

AMUSEMENTS

Grand Opera House

Morosco
Amusement Co., Inc.
Lessees.
Telephone, Main 532.

* * *
Matinee Saturday and Sunday.

"It is to Scream with Laughter."

Commencing Monday evening, March 12th, second week of the great London and New York Success,

"THE GIRL FROM PARIS"

Why do you laugh at it?

Because you can't help it.

USUAL PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra, Saturday matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Monday, March 12th, Charles Frohman presents William Gillette's greatest comedy triumph,

"BECAUSE SHE LOVED HIM SO"

The Little Minister of Farce.

With J. E. Dodson and the same big original cast seen for 200 nights at the Madison Square theatre and over 100 nights in Boston at the Boston Museum.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, March 12-13-14.

MADAME GADSKI, DAVID BISPHAM and WALTER DAMROSCH
In Wagnerian Concerts.

"Das Rheingold," "Die Walkure," "Siegfried" and
"Die Gotterdammerung."

Thursday, Friday and Saturday afternoons and evenings,
"THE BROWNIES IN FAIRYLAND"

200—Children on the Stage—200

★TIVOLI★

"Hoot Mon, I'm Jamie McSnuffy!"

Next Monday, March 12th begins the NINTH WEEK of the
Remarkable Comic Opera Success,

"THE IDOL'S EYE"

Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9.

Opheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
March 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Drew. Flatow and Dunn. Howard Thurston

Smedley Sketch Club. Anna Whitney. Imperial Troupe of Moorish Acrobats. Newhouse and Ward. Franks Trio.

Martineti and Grossi.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* * *
Phone Main 254

Beginning Monday, March 12th, second and last week of the brightest farce of the season,

"NEVER AGAIN"

The press has been loud in its praise of both play and players, says the Examiner:

"Never Again" is the funniest, friskiest and Frenchiest play we have seen in some time. To tell the story would take a book: everything goes with a rush and there is excellent acting.
—Ashton Stevens.

Alcazar Prices—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

In preparation - - - - "DIPLOMACY."

characters. He skips, dances and jumps around the stage with the dexterity of a ballet dancer and twists his face into sixty knots per hour. Wooley's role commands him to be sober, which proves no doubt a severe test for his roving temperament. But he gets there just the same and in the part of the "shining light" he casts a shadow over some of his contemporaries. Especially grotesque is his appearance in Scotch costume—à la Hoot Mon—when the abbreviated skirt displays a pair of symmetric pink-tight extremities. Woolf has an opportunity to do as he pleases and as his German accent comes natural to him and every one in the cast has an opportunity to feed him with fun, he does not fail to amuse. Especially interesting is his concoction of an original mineral water which set the world a-talking. A bright impersonation is the Ruth of Bella Hart. She has a natural talent for character work and makes the best of the humorous role allotted to her. Persse and Goff present their side of the case with their usual facility. Scenery, costumes, stage effects, and stage management exhibit that care and experience that are always features of the Grand's productions. "The Girl from Paris" has caught on.

The Italian priest composer, Fathar Perosi, says that for ten years to come his oratorios will be first produced in the old church of Santa Marie della Pace, Milan, which is being converted into a concert hall. The audience will be seated in the dark and all the performers are to be concealed, so that sacred personages need not be represented by ladies and gentlemen in evening clothes. Eventually Father Perosi hopes to have scenic or pictorial representations of the story during the progress of the music.

C. W. Swain, who is well known in San Francisco theatrical circles, writes a friend that the De Wolf Hopper company is obliged to leave London because the South African war is interfering with the theatrical business. Swain is longing to be back here, and remembers with a feeling of homesickness those shining lights, Harry Lask, George Lask and Ferris Hartman—a trio of downright good fellows.

Next Week's Attractions

THE COLUMBIA will have the attraction next week—"Because She Loved Him So," by William Gillette. Aside from the merits of the comedy, which comes with the highest eastern endorsements, its coming will mark the return of Annie Irish, whose charming work with Crane at the Baldwin some seasons back lingers pleasantly in the memory. She is one of the cleverest comedienues on the stage today. Francis Carlisle, last here with the Frawleys and for a season at the Alcazar, will also be with the company, which is a strong one.

I am sorry we cannot see Jeffreys-Lewis in her famous role of Countess Zicka when "Diplomacy" is given at the ALCAZAR but there is no doubt Mary Hampton will do justice to the part. The Alcazar company is doing splendid work lately in producing plays of merit, standard and modern. "Never Again" will go another week in response to the popular demand.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Drew will head the ORPHEUM bill this week. The Drews have a bright little sketch entitled, "Love Will Find a Way." I have read some very favorable eastern criticisms of this sketch, and the Drews' work in it. A new team of cakewalkers will appear on the same bill, Flatow and Dunn, in the extravaganza, "Pastimes on the Levee." Howard Thurston, magician, card-manipulator and comedian, will also be on the program with the best of this week's talent.

The children will all flock to the CALIFORNIA next week, when "The Brownies in Fairyland" will be seen. Palmer Cox's Brownies are never out of date, and adults enjoy their antics as well as do the children. Interesting specialties will lend further attraction to the production. The Damrosch Gadske-Bispham Wagnerian concerts will also be continued at the California next week.

"The Idol's Eye" will go another week at the TIVOLI. I do not believe the management will ever be permitted to take it off, for the more often one hears it the more necessary he finds it to go and hear it again. "The Idol's Eye" is no longer a luxury, it is a necessity.

"The Girl From Paris" will again flaunt her lace petticoats at the GRAND OPERA HOUSE next week. She is a charming creature, this girl from gay Páree, and the Grand has introduced her to us in fine attire. Large audiences have attended every night's performance this week, and next week's sale shows no diminution in the interest taken in the production.

TOILETTES for April shows the latest styles in gowns and hats. There is not much change in the former, except that pleats and tucks are much in evidence. The tight-fitting skirt is still "on the market." Toilettes for April gives two colored plates, beside the usual amount of illustration.

AMUSEMENTS

RACING!

RACING!

RACING

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Feb. 26 to Mch. 10, 1900, inc

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race
THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President
R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION
TANFORAN PARK

Fourth meeting, March 12 to 24, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races. Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Seats in rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street to minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at 130 First Street City and County of San Francisco, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

CLARA SWAN SHORT Administratrix of

the Estate of Edward S. Swan, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, January 22, 1900.

SNOOK & CHURCH, Attorneys at Law,
922 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN
FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.WALTER WRIGHT,
Plaintiff,

vs.

CHLOE J. WRIGHT,
Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send Greeting to:
CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.

(SEAL)

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

NEXT Friday evening the Minetti Chamber Music quartet will give its final concert of this season at Sherman-Clay hall. At a first glance next week appears to be particularly crowded with prominent musical events, but after a little study it will be found that if you seriously desire to absorb all the good things next week you can easily do so without any extravagant outlay. The Wagnerian recitals and lectures take place Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the last symphony concert will occur Thursday afternoon and the Minetti quartet will play Friday night. Those who are not able to attend afternoon performances—and there are a good many of those—will have it still easier. It is really a pity that the last chamber music concert should come within a week when so much is going on. On the other hand I cannot but advance the idea that charity begins at home and would advise those who do not like to visit all affairs to be sure and reserve Friday night for the Minetti quartet. It is for this reason that I devote this space to this brilliant organization. It is for this reason that I desire once more to set forth the imperative necessity for a first-class chamber music quartet in this city. It is the duty of everybody who wishes to claim the title of music-patron or music-exponent to encourage with heart and soul all those organizations which further the art. If anyone refuses to proceed within this beaten track or even is lax in exhibiting his honest interest, he becomes absolutely useless as a promoter of the art and should resign his position in favor of one more fit for it. Now then, the maintenance of an efficient chamber music quartet is absolutely necessary for the cultivation of a refined musical taste. Such an organization forms one of the firmest pillars upon which the structure of a musical atmosphere rests. Therefore it is the solemn duty of everyone—without exception—to encourage it with the best of his or her ability. The Minetti quartet has shown itself deserving of the support of the entire community. For years it has struggled along in the face of all possible obstacles—and the four members of the quartet have not become wealthy in their praiseworthy attempt. This year would have been more prosperous for them had not a new organization arisen which created a division in attendance. If this new organization had been as meritorious as the Minetti quartet no one would have objected to its existence. But when it proved itself inferior to the quartet already in existence it was to be regretted that the superior organization had to suffer from the inferior one. Now I do not want to go on record as saying that I do not like to see another chamber music quartet in this city. Not at all. If there is a good one let it come out and show what it can do. But I claim that if we had a first-class organization, which for years has fought against opposition, has lost money in the attempt to render the best music and has given satisfaction, this latter organization should receive the preference. I consider this quartet affair as I consider the relation between employer and employee. If the latter is satisfactory, he should not be discharged even if a new-comer offers to do his work at lower rates. These remarks are not made to injure anybody, but for the sole purpose of proving that the Minetti quartet, which for years has supplied San Francisco with the best in music at considerable financial sacrifice, should now reap the reward of its praiseworthy work. And it is the duty of musicians, music-students and music-patrons to do all in their power to pack Sherman-Clay hall next Friday evening. The program will be: String quartet in F major, op. 18, No. 2, Beethoven, concerto, for two violins (Messrs Minetti and Stark); Bach, piano accompaniment by Miss Meta Asher; string quartet in E minor (Aus meinem Leben), Smetana. Again I must call attention to the Smetana quartet, which is one of the best compositions ever created.

Last Friday evening the Von Meyerinck School of Music gave its regular Faculty recital. It was decidedly a "Fickenscher evening" for he was not only the pianist of the evening but his compositions, too, received proper attention. If I dislike criticising anything it is an invitational recital—a private affair. One never likes to find any adverse points on an occasion of this kind and is wont to find too many good points. I have before remarked that Mr. Fickenscher is an able musician. His selections last week demanded interpretation more than technical facility and I am confident that Mr. Fickenscher did full justice to the sentiment of the works he rendered. However I should like to hear him in a large room where the acoustics give him a better chance to "spread himself." There is one particular advantage, however, which I discovered in

Mr. Fickenscher and which I would like to call attention to—the remarkable gift he possesses in creating orchestral effects on the piano. It is for this reason that I considered his rendition of "Siegfried's Death" his best effort of the evening. In his compositions Mr. Fickenscher goes faithfully along the beaten track of theme-development. Notwithstanding his reverent adherence to the old rules he succeeds in getting some decidedly original and unique effects. I believe it to be far more difficult to be original by following in the path of an established mode of composition than by roaming in the realm of latter day musical liberty. While the sonata is not "meaty" or brilliant enough ever to shine upon the program of a professional soloist, the songs are indeed dainty and attractive. In fact I can recommend every one of them to any vocalist for they are written with a keen knowledge of the advantages of the voice. Miss Cecilia Decker gave these songs a delightful interpretation. Samuel Savannah played the violin parts of the suite and sonata. The petite suite by Caesar Cui is an interesting little work. The program was: Variations sérieuses, Mendelssohn; Liebestraum, Liszt; Siegfried's Death, Wagner; Petite Suite (for violin and piano), Caesar Cui; songs, Erster Kuss (first kiss) and Busse (penitence), Fickenscher, words by Julius Goebel, Stanford university; sonata in C for violin and piano (first movement), Fickenscher; songs, Am Abend (twilight), Gefunden (found), Mondnacht (moonlight) Fickenscher.

The Music Teachers Association of California gave its thirty-seventh concert at Byron Mauzy hall last Wednesday evening when the following program was rendered: Introductory Remarks by the President, Madame Coursen-Roeckel; concerto allegro vivace movement, Mendelssohn—pianos, Miss Juliette Grass and Charles Rogers, violins Misses A. Benson, M. Abeille and J. A. Hunt, cello, R. McLean; vocal, Cupid and I, Herbert, Miss Alice Newton; piano, rondo capriccioso, Mendelssohn, Miss Edna F. Allen; soprano, "My Soul doth magnify the Lord" (the Nativity) Dr. H. J. Stewart, Mrs. Eva Tenney; two songs, (a) Romanza, Recitative e Cavatina, (Otello 1816) Rossini; (b) Aria from Otello, Verdi, Miss Elena Roeckel (contralto); duo, La Gioconda, Ponchielli, Mr. Bert Godair-Adams and Madam Roeckel; piano, Tarantelle, Heller, Miss Jessie Bernstein; Laughing scene from Musical Types, Roeckel, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. H. Lewis, Miss Belle Samuels, Miss May Mabie, Miss Elena Roeckel, Edward Lotz, W. H. Thompson and E. A. Lassale.

From Berkeley I have received the following: The Berkeley Choral society, under the able direction of Mr. Frederick H. Clark, gave a most successful concert on Tuesday evening of last week in Shattuck hall. The singers for the choral work of this season have been carefully selected and number about fifty, but in their attack, and the rendition of the music entrusted to them, showed the wisdom of having fewer but better musicians. Their work during the evening called forth the warmest applause from a discriminating audience and in two numbers encores were insisted upon. The soloists of the evening were Mrs. J. M. Pierce, soprano and Mrs. Fred Clark, contralto, and Mr. W. W. Davis and F. H. Clark

LOUIS CRÉPAUX.
(MEMBER PARIS GRAND OPERA)

TEACHES: { Tone Production
 { Tone Reflection

The technic of articulation in its relation to tone production

Lessons in Classes

First term begins Aug. 15 and closes Dec. 15

Second term begins Jan. 15 and closes May 15

Terms \$6.00 a month

Sudio: Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

Reception Hours
3:30 to 4:30

forming a quartet with the two ladies. The choruses given were of rather a light and pleasing order, Dudley Buck's Hymn to Music, The Miller's Wooing (Fanning), In this Hour of Softened Splendor (Pinsuti), The Urchin's Dance (Hattou), and Daybreak (Longfellow-Fanning), and The Fishers (Macfarren). Mesdames Pierce and Clark and Messrs Davis and Clark sang two groups of quartets In a Wood, The Nightingale (Mendelssohn), Believe me if all Those Endearing Young Charms, The Night Hath a Thousand Eyes F. H. Clark and Sleep Gentle Lady, Sir Henry Bishop. The voices in the quartet were very evenly balanced and the numbers were given with musicianly expression and finish, receiving hearty applause, especially the fine composition by Mr. Clark. Mrs. Pierce sang several solos during the evening, having kindly taken a place left vacant by the illness of Horatio Cogswell, baritone. Her first number was "Gumbert's Das Este Lied, (The First Song) a joyous spring song which she sang in a brilliant style, winning a warm encore to which she responded with a lilting Irish melody, The Little Red Lark. Later in the evening Mrs. Pierce sang Tender and True, a song full of the sentiment of the war days and in response to a written request sent up from the audience—that famous Scotch song, O'are Ye Sleepin', Maggie. Miss Clark's soft, warm contralto voice showed with fine effect in her solo, Vicus aider (Samson and Delilah) which was enthusiastically applauded. Her encore song Oh Love When In Thine Arms, (Chadwick), was also beautifully and delicately sung. Miss Bertha Brahm, who holds the position of accompanist of the choral society was at the piano and played for solos and choruses with accuracy, good taste and good judgment during the entire evening. W. W. Davis, who came in at the eleventh hour, taking the place of tenor in the quartet possesses a bright, clear, pure tone, and is a reader par excellence.

Among the many vocalists I have heard of late in concerts here, Miss Saidee E. Walsh has proved the best fitted to enter upon an operatic career. She gave a concert at Maple hall last Thursday evening under the direction of Josef Greven. She possesses a natural voice of a wonderful timbre and range and controls a temperament which will make her an ideal Carmen. It is very seldom indeed that one finds among the average local singers anyone who fits thoroughly the environments of opera. Some, it is true, give signs of future success on the operatic stage and some impress one rather favorably as understudies, but singers whose very airs suggest the prima donna are indeed scarce on the amateur stage and consequently their gift is impressed forcibly upon one's mind. Such was the impression made upon me by Miss Walsh when she sang the Habanera and Gypsy song from "Carmen." There was that charming, flexible, warm voice so essential in a character of this kind. There was the fierce temperament, passionate accent and enchanting raillery mingled with seductive grace which form the very essence of Bizet's heroine. I do not know how long Miss Walsh studied with Mr. Greven, but I do know that she is cut out for an operatic career and with a little more experience will cut a wide swath in the operatic arena. This is one of the most brilliant examples that prime donne are born and cannot acquire the temperament by tuition alone. Miss Walsh was assisted by Miss Lily L. Roeder, who duplicated her success of last week by singing Agathe's aria from "Der Freischuetz." The other assistants were Hugh Callender, tenor, and Charles W. Betts, basso, about whom I spoke at length last week. The affair was under the management of Frank Healy.

The thoughtful and thorough student of things musical finds in the monthly studio evenings of the pupils of Percy A. R. Dow much of an attractive and fruitful nature. The evening of last Thursday was devoted entirely to the critical study of Mendelssohn. There were heard biographical sketches and many choice selections from the works of the master, the interest in these latter being intensified by explanatory topics and pertinent anecdotes. In addition to several of the smaller songs there were sung by Mr. Dow's pupil's excerpts from three of Mendelssohn's greatest vocal works—the "Hymn of Praise," "St. Paul," and "Elijah." Following are the titles of the works sung and the names of the persons rendering them: Chorale (St. Paul) Sleepers Wake, sung by pupils; On Wings of Song, Miss A. S. Monges; duo, O Wert Thou in the Cauld Blast, Miss Kent and Mr. Kent; The First Violet, Miss Ruelle Lynch; Suleika's Song, Miss M. E. Keating; from the Hymn of Praise: tenor recitative Sing Ye Praise and He Comforteth, A. G. Wood; aria and recitative, (tenor) The Sorrows of Death, Watchman, Will the Night Soon Pass? H. B. Monges; from St. Paul: soprano aria, Jerusalem that Killest the Prophets, I Will Sing Great Mercies, Miss Corinne Gyle; contralto arioso, But the Lord is Mindful, Miss Marion Coyle; from Elijah, tenor aria, If with all Your Hearts, Mr. Monges; Is Not His Word Like a Fire and It is Enough, (baritone) Mr. Dow; tenor reci-

tative, See Now He Sleepeth, and terzetto, Lift Thine Eyes, Misses Haas, Keating and Allen; contralto aria, O Rest in the Lord, Miss Coyle; duo for tenor and baritone, Now are we Ambassadors, Messrs. Wood and Dow; chorus, How Lovely are the Messengers (St. Paul) by the pupils. The numbers were accompanied by Miss Julia Levinson. The songs of Schubert will be studied at the coming studio evening.

The San Jose Oratorio society gave a very successful rendition of the oratorio "St. Paul" at the First M. E. church, San Jose, last week under the direction of James Hamilton Howe. The press speaks in the most glowing terms of this affair and I would gladly devote more space to it, but the rush of musical events in this city does not permit mention of outside events. * * * The Philharmonic orchestra under the direction of James Hamilton Howe assisted in a concert given by the Foresters last Friday evening and scored a flattering success. * * * The Simpson Memorial church choir will give its first semi-annual concert at the church next Thursday evening. The program will include Reinecke's "Evening Hymn" which will be sung for the first time in this city. The choir will have the assistance of the following soloists: Mrs. Wallace Wheaton Briggs, soprano, Mr. Frank W. Thompson, basso-cantante, Miss Gertrude Hibberd, violinist, George R. King, organist.

The fifth and last symphony concert of this season will take place next Thursday afternoon at the Grand Opera House. The program compiled for this occasion is: Overture, Manfred, op. 115, Schumann; symphony in A minor (Scotch), Mendelssohn; Scherzo from third movement of the famous Symphony Pathétique, Tchaikowsky; overture Guillaume Tell, Rossini. In view of the fact that there is the final concert of the season there ought to be a very large attendance. * * * Miss Josie Foster will give her second song recital at her studio, 915 Hyde street, next Tuesday evening. She will be assisted by Miss Edith Cruzan, pianist, and Mrs. A. C. Lewis, pianist and accompanist. * * * Mrs. James M. Pierce, who has resided in Berkeley for the last few years, but was formerly closely identified with the musical life of San Francisco, is enjoying a few weeks rest at Monterey and Pacific Grove. Last Sunday Mrs. Pierce assisted in the services of the Episcopal chapel, St. Mary's by the Sea, by singing Schubert's "Ave Maria."

The last rehearsal of the newly organized Harmonic society under the direction of Hermann Genss proved a gratifying success. There were about seventy vocalists present, among them well known church singers and virtually all the members of the former Apollo club and Handel and Haydn society. Among these vocalists were twenty-seven sopranos, twenty-two altos, twelve tenors and ten basses. Fifty members of the old Philharmonic orchestra have already signed their names to the membership roll of the orchestra to assist the chorus. The next meeting of the society will take place at the residence of Dr. Max Magnus next Thursday evening at eight o'clock. * * * Mrs. Emil Steinegger will leave for Europe on March thirty-first, where she will join Mr. Steinegger, who pursues his musical studies in Vienna. * * * One more of my protégés has been promoted in the musical rank. This time it is my Berlin correspondent, Irvin Eveleth Hassell, who was appointed assistant correspondent to the *Musical Courier* from Berlin to Otto Floersheim, the Berlin representative of the paper. * * * The grand operatic and oratorio recital which was to have taken place at Sherman-Clay hall last evening has been postponed until Thursday evening, March fifteenth, owing to the delay of Signor Badarocco's arrival in this city.

Joseph Greven

Vocal Instructor

Makes a specialty of producing a beautiful and strong voice, where apparently there is none, provided the vocal organs i.e., throat, mouth, nose, ear and lungs are in normal condition. Terms reasonable. For references and particulars apply Murphy Bldg, 1236 Market St., Rooms 121-122.

The Greven Choral Society

Meets Fridays at 8:15 P. M., at 310 O'Farrell St.

This Year's Musical Sensation

MADAME GADSKI, WALTER DAMROSCH AND DAVID BISPHAM,
A MARVELOUS TRIO.

WITHIN the covers of all dictionaries published up to date there are no terms which would express too extravagantly the excellent quality of the lectures and concerts on Wagnerian themes as expounded by those three great interpreters, Gadski, Damrosch and Bispham. In order to comprehend fully the importance of these recitals it must be understood that they no doubt form a forerunner to a Wagnerian opera season and Mr. Damrosch has been heard to express himself favorably in regard to this subject. A community cannot enjoy thoroughly a Wagner season of opera if it has not first been prepared for it by means of explanatory recitals, and that the explanations we have received from Walter Damrosch do not lack accuracy, comprehension and intellectuality simply cannot be disputed. They were the essence of comprehensive explanations and proved a great enlightenment to all those not yet familiar with Wagner's wonderful art and a pleasant refreshing of memory to those who had already heard similar talks and read books on this subject. Walter Damrosch is the ideal type of a musician par excellence. Every phrase he delivers proves his fitness for the task he has undertaken. By means of his intelligent interpretation of the master's works the simplicity of the various themes is laid bare. We discover that Wagner, after all, is not complicated, but, on the contrary, is as simple and plain in the expression of his noble sentiments as he can possibly be. With the gift of genius Mr. Damrosch illustrates on the piano the ideas which he transmits to us by way of his tongue and he extracts from the piano greater and more brilliant orchestral effects than I have ever heard by anyone. It is not only highly instructive to listen to Mr. Damrosch, but it is an honest delight, a thorough pleasure and an enchanting pastime. While listening to Mr. Damrosch I could not but help thinking that here was an opportunity for Mr. Holmes to show whether he is the sincere and wonderful musician whom his friends proclaim him to be. If he is such he should gracefully step from his desk as conductor of the San Francisco Symphony orchestra and extend to Mr. Damrosch the professional courtesy to lead as an honored guest the orchestra next Thursday afternoon. That would be the true musical spirit. We are all longing to hear what Mr. Damrosch can do with our Symphony orchestra. We know his brilliant qualities as a lecturer and we should like to listen to him as a conductor.

Among all the Wagner sopranos I have ever heard, and I can count among them some illustrious names, Madame Gadski appeals to me the most. Her fine conception of the excessive emotion which the master is always careful to infuse in his work is simply admirable. Every note escapes clearly, firmly and accurately from her lips. She sings with her soul and interprets with a knowledge and intelligence that sends the thrill of admiration up and down one's spinal column. It is not necessary to understand the words which Madame Gadski sings; all you need do is to watch her shading and her phrasing and if you are musical you can point your finger at the sentiment she endeavors to reveal. There is every indication that Madame Gadski will be the coming leader of Wagnerian soprano roles in the world, and I consider her today far the superior of Melba. Madame Gadski possesses temperament, emotional advantages. She sings with her entire soul and throws herself into the spirit of the composition. She grasps with delightful rapidity the intentions of the composer and translates them into music with marvelous skill. It is simply impossible to tell which of the roles she sang best this week. All I can say is that I admired her in every one of them. To miss these recitals is indeed neglecting one's musical education very sadly.

David Bispham is entitled to the same praise as the foregoing artists. He is a vocalist who is on intimate terms with the grand advantages of Wagnerian art. He has evidently studied with great care the various possibilities of the rules he so effectively renders. He shows by every phrase he emits that he is heart and soul with his work. His baritone is a firm, steady organ—the best Wagnerian baritone I have had the good fortune to hear. He, too, phrases with exceeding care and delicate taste and knows thoroughly what the composer demands of him. His "Song to the Evening Star," in Tannhauser was a wonderful piece of vocalism and you find yourself simply spellbound from the beginning to the end. You discover beauties which you somehow omitted to hear when you listened to this song before and you are so completely hypnotized that you listen for something more to come after he is finished. As to Anton Schott, the less said about him the better. He does not fit in such company. His voice never had a correct position

else it would not be passé today. He exerts himself fearfully, forces his high notes to almost painful exertion, he strains himself in sustaining a note and hence becomes uncertain, he shouts, as it were, and every moment you are afraid that something is going to happen. I was constantly in a tremble lest he should "tip over," but fortunately he managed to struggle through. However, since it was impossible to get anyone else I suppose we must be satisfied with Mr. Schott.

The remaining concerts will take place at the California theatre on the evenings of next Monday (Walkure), Tuesday (Siegfried and Gotterdammerung) and Wednesday (miscellaneous program). The lectures will occur at Sherman-Clay hall on the afternoons (3.30 o'clock) of Monday (Gotterdammerung) Friday (Parsifal) and Saturday (Tristan and Isolde.)

ALFRED METZGER.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.
STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

Clearance Sale



POSITIVELY LAST WEEK

Sale closes Saturday, March 17th

Ladies' Colored Satin Slippers—

Pointed toes, all shades all sizes, formerly \$3 00..... I 50

Ladies' Suede Kid Oxfords—

in Black, Tan, Nile Green and Lavender, nearly all sizes, formerly \$6.00..... I 50

Ladies' Kid Oxfords—

sizes 2-4, AAA to B, formerly \$2 50.... \$I 00

Misses Patent Leather

Button Shoes, French toes, kid, black cloth or tan cloth tops, sizes 11-2, formerly \$4.00..... 95c

Misses all Kid or Goat Skin

Button Shoes, French toes, sizes 11-2, formerly \$2.50..... 95c

Childs' Goat Button Shoes—

French narrow toe..... 50c

Boys' and Youths' Patent Leather—

Lace and Button Shoes, Broken sizes, formerly \$3 00 and \$4 00.. I 00

Boys' and Youths' Patent Leather Pumps—

Slightly damaged, broken sizes, formerly \$2 50..... I 00

Gent's French Calf Cork Sole,

Handsewed Lace, \$4.15-3 60

Gent's Patent Leather—

Lace or Congress, best makes, formerly \$6.00, sizes 9 to 11 A B, C..... I 50

Gents' Bicycle Shoes—

Lace in Black or Tan, broken sizes, formerly \$3 00..... 2 00

Gents' Tan Russia Calf—

Lace shoes, pointed toes, \$4 00 and \$5 00 quality, broken lot; to close out..... I 50

Goods strictly as Advertised. See prices in Window

Lücke's

830-832-834 MARKET ST.

SAN FRANCISCO

From Berlin Irwin Eveleth Hassell sends me the following interesting criticism of D'Albert: On Wednesday night I heard Eugene d'Albert at the Sing-Akademie. Our seats were at the farthest end of the hall up against the wall. The Passacaglia in C minor by Bach played by d'Albert was the panhandle so to speak, of the program. It sounded as if he were trying to find out which finger was the strongest, which could hammer louder than the next one. The piece was played too loud for me to make anything of it. The next, the Appassionata sonata of Beethoven, presented d'Albert to a better advantage; the first movement was splendid. The andante con moto was a little too hurried for the phrasing to be clear, otherwise it was in a very refined manner but with a lack of that religioso feeling that is the spirit of the movement. The last movement was excellent; it was not taken at a breakneck speed but at quite a moderate gait. Three preludes of Chopin

followed, all of which were very artistically played with the exception of the C sharp minor section of the B flat prelude which was taken altogether too fast, so that it lost all its charm and weirdness. The "Fantasie" Opus 48, of Chopin, was executed in a most poetic manner, it was really superb. D'Albert is very poetic, he never dazzles you with his technic and his tones do not sparkle as Rosenthal's do. He is principally an intellectual player and poetic, hardly emotional and not at all brilliant. Schumann's "Carnival" came next and glorious it was, but it was not Rosenthal's Carnival. To my mind no one can equal the latter's execution of this composition. He took the march at the end too fast to suit me, and without the overpowering force so necessary to give it its proper grandeur and impressiveness. I think on the whole his interpretation of the "Carnival" is more like Sauer's than any other artist I have heard. The theme and variations Opus

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, Miss CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, etc. Advantages Unsurpassed. If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 821 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioach-
ino. Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin, Mr. Bernard Mollen-
hauer. Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goer-
lich. Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counter-
point and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Sec-
retary. MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Cecile von Seiberlich, Vocalist, 1643 Polk street.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperia l
Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan,
and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons,
\$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the
profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m.
and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

SIX CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERTS

—BY—

THE MINETTI QUARTET

Four Matinees Two Evenings

AT SHERMAN-CLAY HALL

Sixth Concert FRIDAY, MARCH 16th, at 8:15 P. M.

Reserved Seats 75 cents. Admission 50 cents.

Season Tickets, including reserved seat, \$3.00

Engagements for Concerts and public and private recitals accepted
Address the Minetti Quartet, care of Sherman, Clay & Co

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHER (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAK-
ING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UN-
EVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS-

RECEPTION HOURS

MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 3-

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308--314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

142 by Schubert was very beautifully rendered. The remainder of the program I did not care much for, the numbers being as follows:—Scherzo, opus 16, No. 3, d'Albert; Humoresque by Paul Juon and Nachtfalterwalzer by Strauss-Tausig. Whenever an audience is pleased with an artist it always, after the program is finished, rushes up to the podium and claps and yells. Such was the case at this concert. The audience was very enthusiastic. D'Albert played the A minor étude which was very inspiring, but more was demanded, so he played the Berceuse very beautifully but not so well as Rosenthal. The platform of the Sing-Akademie was filled with seats as closely as the body of the house, both of which was crowded, and the people on the platform gathered around the artist and when he finished the Berceuse the circle around him was very dense, and they would not let him leave the piano, so he played another encore. I do not know what it was but it sounded to me like a gypsy dance. Still the excited audience was not satisfied and demanded more, so he played the A flat valse, opus 42. When he finished he was puffing like a steam engine; with that the audience departed. D'Albert is a short, unprepossessing man, but very obliging in the matter of encores.

ALFRED METZGER.

THE MAYWOOD COLONY

Foster and Woodson of New York are sending broadcast over the land of newspapers the *Maywood Colony Advocate*. The Maywood seems to be a very thriving colony, judging from what appears in the *Advocate*, and from excerpts taken from other Californian papers. The keynote of the association is "Fruit growing is destined to be the ultimate glory of California," Horace Greeley's prophetic utterance.

Grand display of elegant imported hats to continue ten days, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691.
1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street.
near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oak and, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches.
Telephone East 952. 1101 Geary Street

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor Street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30,
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M.

TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lissner, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers.
31 Guerrero St.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St.
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra. t

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 P. M., 1133 Geary.

Mrs. Carl Walliser

TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

Samuel Bollinger

GRADUATE of Leipsic Royal Conservatory of Music. Instructions in Piano, Theory and Composition. Studio, 1823 Clay street.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary St. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL.
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will teach engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

The Truth Shall Make You Free

SINCE nothing can endure,
And all things pass away
'Twere idle to deplore,
Or weep above decay
Since all who breathe obey,
And bend to fate's decree,
This promise be your stay,
The Truth shall make you free.

This freedom bought with gore,
These shrines at which you pray,
Your books with all their lore,
Do they the gift convey?
The centuries answer "Nay"
But all the years to be
Roll back an echoing "Yea"
The Truth shall make you free.

To gloomy Gods of yore,
Why adoration pay?
Zeus, Buddha, Christ, and Thor
All pass like common clay;
Before the bright'ning day
Their night-born shadows flee,
Till under reason's sway,
The Truth shall make you free.

Ah! cruel to the core.
The creeds that once did slay,
When rack with torture tore,
Or red auto-da-fé
Did 'round its victims play;
A martyred Christ their plea
To brand and burn and flay.
The Truth shall make you free.

Though superstition hoar,
With all the ages gray,
Should bid you tread once more,
The paths that lead astray,
You'll never gang a-gley
For beldames such as she,
Nous avons tout changé
The Truth shall make you free.

When cannon cease to roar,
When bugles cease to bray,
When nations war no more,
When all your skies display
One circling rainbow ray
'Round every land and sea,
Earth's sister stars shall say
The Truth hath made you free.

ENVOY

Her temple stands for aye,
There boldly bend the knee;
She speaks not to betray.
The Truth shall make you free.

BRONTROSE.

World of Letters

THE BREAD LINE, Albert Bigelow Paine's contribution to the January *Lippincott*, is one of the brightest stories of newspaper life that has ever been given to a curious public. Of all the occupations by which man earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, there is none which to the uninitiated appears easier than that of "running a paper"—unless an exception be made in favor of being president of a bank. It is so easy to arrange a plausible scheme (on paper) to induce subscriptions, to improve on every publication ever put forth and do it all so much cheaper than any one else has ever done. Neither capital nor experience is required—only energy and enterprise. Finding money is hard work in comparison to the affluence which pours in upon the proprietor and manager. But there is nothing so hard upon theories as facts, and the way things *ought* to work out and the way they *do* are as far apart as the poles. There are hundreds of papers and magazines started every year with even less chance of success than *The Whole Family*, by men and women who are neither capable of writing a line themselves nor judging a matter submitted. "The Bread Line," as a realistic tale of journalism, takes rank with George Jessup's story of "The Rise and Fall of the Irish Aigle."

The ephemeral character of latter-day fiction is a subject of general remark. Why is it that really good novels after a short vogue sink into absolute obscurity? Why is it that neither realism, intricate plot nor merit of diction avail to save a book from forgetfulness? It is safe to say that the art of Stevenson will not procure for his works the long life vouchsafed to those of Dickens, who was slovenly in many respects. Nor will Kipling, Anthony Hope, Henry James or Howells last as long in public estimation as Scott or Richardson. It is the power to create character which confers long life upon a work of the imagination. It is this vital spark which fired the author of "Jane Eyre," and which makes her today more widely read than learned George Eliot. It is by force of the men and women who move through his novels that rugged old Dumas hold his own against the delicate perfection of De Maupassant. It is the power to create and not merely to delineate character which animates Balzac and even modest Jane Austen, and which makes Thomas Hardy in his earlier and less self-conscious works the really great novelist of the present age. It is this which has given to the world Becky Sharp and Don Quixote, and Lear and Othello. This creative genius is difficult to analyze and almost impossible to account for. We know that one writer possesses it and another lacks it and that it is almost entirely wanting in end of the century literature. No realism, no local color, no art, no observance of laws or unities can take the place of it. The self-conscious, small and limited art of our day best shows itself in the short story, but it is doubtful if even the best short story is destined to leave a mark on the world's literature.

E. S. Van Zile, whose recently published novel, "With Sword and Crucifix," has attracted a fair share of attention, says his tale had its origin in about half a page of Francis Parkman's La Salle. "Parkman will prove to be a gold mine to the American story-teller of the future." Gilbert Parker has already sunk shafts therein, and Mary Hartrell Catherwood has found inspiration for the best of her stories in

Parkman. Mr. Van Zile is of the opinion that American historical novels are not a fad of the hour but a fixture. It is to be hoped that American novelists will discover what American politicians and statesmen have failed to see, that America is not all contained within the boundaries of Massachusetts and New York.

At the last Lamoureux concert in Paris there was produced a symphony entitled "On the Far Off Sea," which was an attempt to produce in tone pictures Pierre Loti's novel, "An Iceland Fisherman." The composition was well spoken of by the press, but the composer, Leon Moreau, is accused of having taken some of his melodies from well known operas. Loti is somewhere in the interior of Afghanistan at present, ostensibly on a mission for the French government, but really collecting photographs and material for a new book, so it is not known how he regards musical production, but nothing could well be worse than one of the attempts at an English translation of the same novel. It is so managed that not a trace of Loti's manner of style is left.

THE BOOKWORM.

H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Good glasses cost more in the beginning — poor glasses cost more in the end: you can afford our glasses—you cannot afford poor ones.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS REOPENED her Dancing Academy at 211 Sutter Street, both Evening and Juvenile The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.


Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

 Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW

Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco

JNO. J. BYRNE,

Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



Best Time Ever Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

LV. San Francisco 5.00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno 10.23 P. M. " "
AR. Los Angeles .. 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles .. 8.00 A. M. " "
AR. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9.25 A. M. " "
AR. New Orleans .. 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington .. 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York 12.43 P. M. " "

INITIAL TRIP . . . FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

256 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom

COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,

636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

Town Talk



This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO —

VOL. 8—NO. 394 SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 17, 1900 PRICE, 10 CENTS



MISS VIRGINIA CRANNA
A Promising Young Actress

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,136.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,663,665.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900.....\$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital..... 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund..... 210,067
 Contingent Fund..... 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over..... 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital..... 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund..... 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over..... 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wednesday, April 1 at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MARIPOSA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wednesday, Mch. 21, at 8 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL.
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES.
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEASANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs

Artistic Appointments

111 O'Farrell St



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, March 17, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY:

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING COMPANY

Theo. F. Bonnet,

Editor

40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTIONS

One Year, in advance, \$3.00 Six Months, \$1.75
Single Copies, 10 Three Months, 1.00
One Month .40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4.00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary Street, east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y. Town Talk is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago; and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with Town Talk unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Public Art Awakening

MANY CITIES of the United States have experienced an art awakening, and the subject of municipal beauty is attracting much attention. Our civilization has reached that stage of development in which an appreciation of the aesthetic is no longer incompatible with our temperament. The influence of our numerous institutions of learning upon the masses is now being felt. Education and culture have produced an atmosphere conducive to a taste for art, and as a result people are no longer content to dwell in sumptuous homes that bespeak a love of the beautiful. Unclean streets and freakish buildings are distasteful to them, and in their judgment public art should become a consideration of paramount importance in the affairs of every city. Mr. Bush-Brown, the sculptor, in discussing the subject recently, declared that public art was a paying investment. "Italy," he said, "staggers under a national debt that makes her the most intolerably taxed of all civilized nations, but the total interest on that national debt, ninety million dollars is equalled by the ninety million dollars which foreign tourists leave annually in the country, of which Americans contribute one-third. For a generation Paris has been the most beautiful and attractive city of the world, first and foremost because she is the art center of the world. No one will question the extent to which her prosperity, her very existence as a great capital, depends upon the sojourners attracted most of all by her art." In New York and Boston they are beginning to appreciate such sentiments as those expressed by Mr. Bush-Brown, and there is now a loud demand for the development of municipal beauty, and for the removal of all offensive structures. Many residents of San Francisco have long since appreciated the commercial value of municipal beauty and they have steadily urged the character of improvements

calculated to make the city an object of interest. They have impressed upon the people the advisability of having beautiful parks, handsome buildings and clean streets, and the awakening has taken place. Art is reaching a high state of development in San Francisco, and many of the ugly features of the city are disappearing. Perhaps the day is not far distant when we shall have no occasion to blush for our statuary, and will be as capable of appreciating the virtues of Chinatown from an artistic and spectacular standpoint as the average tourist.

AT THIS TIME when there is so much discussion of the divorce evil which has grown to such proportions that the Episcopal church leaders are thinking about making marriage indissoluble, it seems rather indiscreet on the part of a minister of God to set such a bad example as that of the Reverend Guy Smith of the First Christian church across the bay. Reverend Guy Smith was a married man and a father, but having discovered that his wife was unfaithful to him he sued for a divorce, and persuaded her to go upon the witness stand and acknowledge her shame, thereby visiting disgrace upon their child—a daughter. It was a most repugnant spectacle that of a mother publicly testifying to her own infamy, and one that a man with refined feelings would hesitate to promote. If Mr. Smith be sincerely devoted to the task of serving and glorifying God he should be willing to make some sacrifices. But if his passions are beyond his control, and he felt it necessary to rid himself of a faithless woman so that he could make another matrimonial venture, he could have secured a divorce on some other ground. The wife that was willing to testify to her adultery would also be willing to separate from her husband and be sued for a divorce on the ground of desertion. Such cases as that of the Oakland preacher suggest the advisability of enforcing celibacy in the pulpit. Divorces in the ministry are becoming very common, and much bad example has been set by the divines. The gentleness of the cloth ought to refrain. There is a suggestion of fleshliness about this divorce business which does not harmonize well with the sacred purposes to which God's representatives on earth devote their lives.

IT HAS always been easy to start a sensation in religious circles. The clever faker finds no difficulty in commanding the attention of weak-minded people who spend their time worrying over the great problems of the hereafter. Those things that appear inexplicable to a feeble intellect are readily magnified into phenomena of supernatural significance. The latest instance of the influence of the strange and unusual over people whose religious theories are of an unsettled nature is that furnished by the precocious lad known as "Gospel Jack" Cooke. As an itinerant evangelist he is a great success, and under the management of an enterprising father and the auspices of a local clergyman

he is reaping a golden harvest. He is making more money in church than he could earn as a star on the vaudeville stage, and the methods that are pursued in his behalf for advertising purposes are such as should make the average theatrical manager green with envy. There have been more precocious and brighter children at the Orpheum than "Gospel Jack" Cooke, but they failed to attract the same degree of attention because they did not appeal to the superstitious fears of their audiences. There is nothing that better promotes a disregard of reason than the assumption of enjoying a direct guidance from on high. Such is the assumption that "Gospel Jack" Cooke creates by pretending to believe that he is inspired by the Holy Ghost. To give color to his pretensions he volunteers to answer all questions relating to biblical topics. He affects the air of a second Christ in the temple, but his answers are not such as should impress intelligent people, or people that reverence things holy. He is a flippant lad who has no doubt received remarkable religious instruction, and who has read books containing the numerous catch-questions that have been asked and answered thousands of times. There is nothing phenomenal or remarkably brilliant about Jack Cooke. There are hundreds of precocious American lads who, given the same course of training, would distinguish themselves for their quick wit. He sways his audiences, but it is not eloquence that enables him to do so. His audiences are composed of people who are of a fervid, religious nature, and having been half convinced that the Holy Ghost is talking to them, they are easily wrought up to a high state of excitement. The boy evangelist may accomplish some good, and he can do no great harm if he fail to make a farce out of religion. He is at least deserving of the credit of having introduced a new advertising fake. His sex having been questioned he immediately became the object of much interest.

Morality to be Enforced by Legislation

AFTER a long season of wide-open bliss, San Francisco is to become an air-tight borough. A reform wave is now passing over the city, and our morals are to be purified by legislation. San Francisco has been a wide-open town for many years, and the sudden change from freedom of action to enforced propriety will not meet with favor beyond the confines of church circles. We have been so accustomed to indulgence in those dissipations that pleased us that it is going to be somewhat difficult to suddenly curb our inclinations. San Francisco never was a highly moral town. Its easy virtue has startled visitors from the east, many of whom, previous to their coming, refused to believe that there was such a place as the San Francisco tenderloin, a tenderloin, by the way, that out-tenderloins the juiciest district in the category. And now our city officials are going to try to improve our morals by legislation. This is a difficult thing to do. Temptation may be removed by legislation, but compulsory morality is not as wholesome as the genuine article. The supervisors started out to regulate certain institutions that menace the morality of the community, and if they had carried out their purpose they would have done well, but now they are bent upon prescribing wholesale morality. They are evidently actuated by the theory that the enactment and enforcement of a bad law invariably leads to its repeal. Experience has shown that by attempting to accomplish too much by legislation, in the end nothing is achieved. Gambling cannot be

entirely suppressed, but it can and should be regulated. The worst form of gambling that thrives in this city is that which is indulged in the coursing parks. Those parks are supported by the working classes, and they absorb the money of poor people. They are in full blast from early till late on Sundays, and they are responsible for more misery in this community than all other forms of vice combined. If the supervisors sincerely desire to effect wholesome reform they should begin by imposing restrictions on the management of the coursing parks.

The Queen And Her Irish Soldiers

THE REPUBLICAN is not the only form of government under which "grand stand plays" are resorted to by statesmen and rulers for the purpose of cultivating the friendship of the people. When the great Cæsar thrice refused the crown he was playing to the grand stand, and his example has been repeatedly followed by shrewd potentates. Even Queen Victoria is keenly sensible of the potency of what is colloquially known as the "long distance jolly." The Queen is a woman of tact and she has endeared herself to her subjects by the consideration which she has shown for them in a strategic manner on scores of occasions. Some days ago it was stated in the despatches that the Queen was going to Ireland to visit her Irish subjects and to give them an opportunity to pay their respects on their native sod. At this particular time the Queen no doubt feels that the world should know that she rules over a United Empire, and that therefore she should show that the work of pacifying the Irish has been accomplished. The war in Africa has proved to her that the Irish people constitute an important element in her empire. They have done the best fighting for her, and after the repeated repulse of her armies it was an Irishman—Lord Roberts—that drove the tenacious Boers back and compelled them to sue for peace. So Ireland is to have the tardy recognition that has been denied her for so many years! Perhaps the change of sentiment that has taken place may result in the concession to Ireland of some of the rights for which she has clamored so persistently. The Queen has hitherto held herself aloof from the "tight little isle" but now she is going to beam upon her Celtic subjects, and by way of evidence of her friendly feelings she has decreed that in future all ranks of her Irish regiments may wear a sprig of shamrock in their headdress on St. Patrick's day, as a distinction commemorating the gallantry of her Irish troops in South Africa. And this is no ordinary concession in the British army with its rigid rules. It is indeed, the first recognition of the Irish regiments as a whole. The Irish soldiers have always insisted

“THE HUB”

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

upon their right to wear the shamrock on St. Patrick's day, but it was denied them, and many a brave lad has been punished severely for daring to ornament his person with the bit of clover. There is no order that the Queen could have made better calculated to place her en rapport with her Irish subjects than that by which she gives recognition to their patron saint and the tender sentiment with which they are always imbued on the seventeenth of March.

The Fillipinos Are Still Fighting THE REPORT that the insurrection in the Philippines has been suppressed will not down. It continues to come over the wires along with the news of the slaughter of natives by American soldiers. The War Office at Washington is responsible for the reiteration of the report. President McKinley would like us to believe that there is no more trouble

in the Philippines, and that in a short time his policy toward those islands will be defined to the satisfaction of all concerned, but the fighting continues, and the work of suppressing the rebellion goes merrily on. The natives are today as active in their armed opposition to this country as they have been at any time since we began trying to pacify them, and there appears to be no diminution of their resources. They are still able to make considerable trouble for us and they will do so unless McKinley's latest commission speedily settles the question as to the form of government that should be vouchsafed them. The fact is that the Filipinos have not yet learned to respect this government, and they have not much confidence in the protestations of our representatives. They cannot be pacified until they are convinced that this nation intends to treat them fairly, and grant them participation in the management of their own affairs.

The Saunterer

THE dailies were somewhat slow in taking up my story of the impending marriage of Mrs. Webster Jones and Count Artsimovitch, the Russian consul. They have succeeded in getting it corroborated by a friend of Mrs. Jones, but the count, who was interviewed on the subject while Horace Platt was acting as his mentor and chaperon, declined to admit that he was engaged to the charming grass widow. In fact Mr. Platt, who has had a great deal of experience in such things, resorted to the expedient of prevaricating, believing no doubt

that it was the most cautious and prudent thing to do under the circumstances. He assured the reporter that there was "nothing in it," and he knew the report was unfounded because the count had not told him of a contemplated marriage. From which, it should be assumed I suppose, that the Horace Platt ear is the duly authorized receptacle of the Artsimovitch secrets.

If that be so, Mr. Platt, then the count has been unfaithful to you, and I should advise him to take you into his confidence at once. The fact is that Count Artsimovitch and Mrs. Webster Jones are engaged to be married, and while I contended to all people the sacred right to keep their private affairs secret, I think that in this instance the affianced pair should in justice to themselves make a declaration of facts. By doing so they would put the quietus on Dame Rumor and still the voice of gossip. Mrs. Jones and the count have been friends for several years. Count Artsimovitch was the close, intimate friend of Webster Jones, and he seemed part and parcel of the Jones' ménage. When infelicity arose in the Jones' household, the count was one of the many sympathizers of the wife, for it was generally understood that she had been badly treated. Through it all Count Artsimovitch had the confidence of everybody who was familiar with his attitude towards the couple, and Mrs. Jones' acquaintances have never subjected her to unfavorable criticism.

They declare that she has maintained her dignity and her womanhood through an embarrassing period in a manner which merits the highest praise, and they are delighted to know that she is to become the wife of a man of honor and high station.

Of course the whole affair is romantic in the extreme, and for stage purposes it could be easily given a piquant flavor. It involves sentiments and motives that could be easily misconstrued, and there is nothing so conducive to misconstruction as that air of secrecy in which the engagement has been wrapped. When Mrs. Webster Jones went to Santa Barbara just before commencing the suit for divorce, Count Artsimovitch went home to Russia to visit his widowed mother, who was ill. His mother, the Countess Artsimovitch, is a favorite of the Empress, and it was through her influence that negotiations for the count's promotion were begun. He was told that he could have the Consul-Generalship to either New York or Berlin and he took the matter under advisement. Upon his return to this country he found that Mrs. Jones had been restored to single blessedness, and his proposal was then made and accepted. He submitted to his prospective bride the choice of residence between New York and Berlin and she chose the latter. So it will probably not be long before another American woman is enjoying the mild dissipations of social life in the court circles of one of the gayest capitals of Europe.

Meantime Webster Jones is trying to quench his thirst on a sailing vessel bound for Liverpool.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative



The Lady and the Count

An Artist's Death

Bohemia will be lonely without Solly Walter. He was a real bohemian and a true artist. He had a ready wit and a knack of catching the expressions of his subjects that made his cartoons more than merely clever. Though his death did not come wholly as a surprise, it is none the less regretted. And Solly Walter is not the only member of the Bohemian club who passed away in the Hawaiian islands. There was Joe Tilden; and there was Jules Tavernier.

Solly Walter was never much of a business man, else he might have died rich. His sketches and cartoons were largely in demand and he got good prices for them. His school of illustration—of which Joseph Greenbaum has had charge for some time past—was well attended. Mrs. Walter was the business head of the firm. If anybody went up to that artistic little studio in O'Farrell street to get Solly to do a sketch, he always turned the visitor over to Mrs. Walter. He had the fingers and the ideas; she was the business manager.

Mrs. Hopper's Pants

When the news came out from New York that Edna Wallace Hopper had been sued by a tailor for the price of a pair of riding pants, there was much surprise in this, her birthplace, for little Edna had always been rated A No. 1 in local commercial circles. Her club friends could not account for her repudiation of a tailor bill. It could not be because she was broke, for was it not only the other day that her mother acquired a large fortune through the death of the millionaire to whom she had been secretly married for years? There was surely some good and sufficient reason, and it is forthcoming. "When I tried on those pants," writes Mrs. Hopper, "I shrieked with pain—mental and physical. Fancy, there were seams on the inside—big seams that cut—and then there was some rough lining improperly sewed in his miserable pants. I sent the horrid things back, and then went to another tailor and was fitted as a lady should be fitted. Hereafter I will go to a tailor who doesn't try to make a map of the Transvaal with its numerous kops on the inside of his pants."



The Rejected Trousers

This is the very latest from London;
Why does Kruger prefer walking on the grass?
Because he does not like Rhodes.

Fads and Sports

An amusement just at present very popular in New York, but unnecessary here where one can play at any outdoor sport all winter long, is indoor golf. I remember when indoor tennis was a fad here, and clubs used to play in the armory where the San Francisco Riding club now holds its meetings. But indoor tennis was not much more fun than indoor baseball. It was chiefly valuable as a lesson. And that, I understand, is the value assigned to indoor golf in the New York world of amateur sport. Except at intervals during the snowy season, the devotees of the golf links could not get a chance to play. Therefore, to keep their hands in so to speak indoor golf was invented.

Indoor golf shoulders are the accompaniment of this amusement. The New York society woman who plays indoor golf shows a pair of black and blue

shoulder-blades when she goes out to dinner. She explains that the reason of this is an imagined lack of room to swing her driver in when playing indoor golf. Fearing it may hit the padded wall back of her, she hedges and the driver fails to perform a perfect circle, but comes down on her back instead.

At the Swells' dinner

Mrs. Gossip (to her neighbor): I always heard that Jack Hazard was a brute, and I believe it now. Look at Mrs. Hazard's back. He must have been beating her.

Her Neighbor: Oh no, not this time. Mrs. Hazard has been playing indoor golf today.

Wagnerian Devotees

Until Monday night I did not know we possessed in our midst so many Wagner enthusiasts of the masculine gender. Until Monday night I rather fancied that the majority of our society men preferred an Orpheum bill to a high-class musical program. I remember when Emma Juch presented "Die Walkure" at the Grand Opera House. The theatre was packed from pit to dome with musical minds who expected to enjoy an harmonic feast—and they were disappointed. We were not up to "Die Walkure" then, and as the opera dragged its weary length over four hours, many would be Wagnerites fell asleep in their seats. "Lohengrin" and "Tannhauser" have a spirited story to tell, their score is filled with bars that are familiar to the populace, but "Die Walkure" was practically unknown save for "The Ride of the Valkyries." And after that Juch production interest in the greater Wagnerian works lagged for a long time.

A slight spirit of enthusiasm for the composer was aroused by Fritz Scheel and his Vienna Prater orchestra when they introduced Wagner programs in their calendars. However, only the well known works were presented and it was not difficult to stimulate fervor. These Damrosch-Gadski-Bispham operatic concerts are of an entirely different style from their predecessors. To enjoy them you must really care for Wagner. You cannot make believe.

On Monday night when Madame Gadski sang that wonderful wailing cry of Brunnhilde, when she announces to Siegmund that he is to die, a wave of emotion swept over the entire audience. Therefore, when it is known that in that audience were the De Youngs, Casserlys, Hobarts and a host of clubmen and society people, I say that the Wagnerian enthusiasm in our midst is not assumed but real.

A Handsome Frock

One of the smartest gowns I have seen this season was worn by Mrs. Jack Casserly on Tuesday night at the Wagnerian concert. It was all black and was sequined from the stock to the hem of the skirt. It well became its wearer. The Jack Casserlys occupied a proscenium box at every concert.

HEAVY
HEALTHY
HAIR

The result when you use

QUANTONICA

Makes the hair grow

G. LEDERER,

123 Stockton St.

Fargo's Parisian Romance

Calvin Fargo, the capitalist, who died a year ago, was a gay old sport whose love of wine and women was strictly impartial, and when he died his acquaintances wondered how long it would take an enterprising widow to dig up the necessary evidence for a contest. But following the example of James G. Fair, Fargo bequeathed fifty dollars to any woman that proved herself his widow, and that amount is scarcely a sufficient inducement. He also bequeathed thirty thousand dol-



Mme. Bernice De Pasquali, Prima Donna Soprano

lars to Edward Fargo, the son of Madame Dutrit, to whom he referred as his adopted son. By that clause, I believe, he averted a contest. I do not know whether Madame Dutrit's son intended to contest the will in event of his being overlooked, but stranger things have happened. I believe, however, that Fargo had reason to suspect that there was a possibility of trouble. The Madame Dutrit referred to in the will is a fair dame with whom Fargo became acquainted in Paris many years ago, but he frequently disclaimed relationship to her son. He liked the young man, however, and would probably have made a larger bequest in his favor if the latter had not incurred his displeasure by marrying a Parisian milliner.

Leigh Irvine Plundered

In discussing the subject of literary piracy last week I stated that when two people relate the same facts from information derived from the same source, if they are truthful they are obliged to say the same thing. There is no more patent plagiarism than that which deals with scenic description, particularly when the expressions employed are identical. My attention was called during the week by Mr. Leigh H. Irvine of

the *Examiner* staff to a case of literary piracy of the most flagrant sort. Some years ago he wrote a work on Hawaiian wonders entitled "The Palace of the Sun," and in it appeared these sentences:

At the proper moment we went forth resolved to miss none of the grandeur of the scene, our hearts beating eagerly. The light now grew fast, and within five minutes, as we stood beneath a rugged cliff, there came upon the highest western peaks a pale golden hue, and the landscape was soon mantled in morning colors. Before the light shafts were too yellow we faced the east to see the fine effects of lights and shadows upon the deep alleys of the dead volcano.

The book containing that simple bit of description was copyrighted by Mr. Irvine in 1893, and it has been borrowed without authority by Mr. John R. Musick, an eminent eastern author, in a pretentious work called "Hawaii, Our New Possession," published by Funk & Wagnalls of New York. Mr. Irvine informs me that he has found over six hundred words of the very heart of his description in the pirate's book and that he intends to sue for damages.

The Anti-Imperialist League

I have received a communication from the secretary of the American Anti-Imperialist League which has headquarters at Chicago, informing me that the league was organized "in opposition to the present attempt to change the republic into an empire," and that as a part of its work "it will contribute to the defeat of the imperialistic candidate for Congress in each doubtful district." I am invited by the letter to furnish the league with the names and addresses of the public speakers in this city who remain loyal to a republican form of government. From the printed matter accompanying the letter I conclude that President McKinley is suspected of being imbued with the ambition to become emperor of our extensive possessions, and that such patriotic citizens as Andrew Carnegie and Carl Schurz, who are vice-presidents of the league, have resolved to save the republic. The league has honorary vice-presidents in every state in the Union. Those in California are Reverend Charles R. Brown of Oakland, Charles F. Lummis of Los Angeles and Warren Olney of San Francisco.

Apropos of the organization of the Anti-Imperialist League, it may be interesting to know that there was a paper started in this country many years ago to advocate the conversion of the government into a military despotism under an emperor. The story of the origin of that paper was told a short time ago in a London weekly by W. L. Alden, the well-known magazine writer who was formerly a leader writer in New York. One day, in conversation with another newspaperman on the wonderful results achieved by advertising, he asserted that no matter how bad a paper might be, it could be given a good circulation if sufficient money were spent in advertising it. Moreover, he contended that it was quite possible to obtain the desired advertising gratuitously. "Suppose," he said, "we start a paper to advocate

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Opening display of Paris hats to continue ten days, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

This paper will be located at 1019 Market Street, third floor, after April 15th

the conversion of the government into a military despotism under an emperor. Every democratic paper in the country will declare that it is backed by republicans, and denounce them as monarchists. Every republican paper will be compelled to refute the charge and in the meantime the public will be buying the new paper to see what it is like."

The paper was started as a joke and was called the *Imperialist*, and brought out on April first, as an appropriate day. The editors had no intention of issuing a second number, but the result justified Alden's theory. Never was a paper so widely advertised without a cent of expense. The democratic press declared that it was published in the interest of General Grant who wanted to become emperor. The republican press asserted that it was the work of southerners who were bent on overthrowing the government. The second issue of the *Imperialist* attained a circulation of ten thousand, but of course the joke could not last, and Alden sold out his interest to a friend for a box of cigars.

Eastward the course of Slang

There is one thing that the east concedes to the west and that is the unsought for credit for inventing apt slang phrases. A young man in this city recently wrote home to his family in New York, and used the expression "filling me with hot air" to denote that he was being flattered to an extravagant extent. Although this bit of slang has been commonly used in this city for some months it was new to New York, and the *Evening Sun* of that city devoted considerable space to its exploitation, suggesting that it probably owed its origin to that very modern contrivance, the automobile, depending as it does for its activity on being "filled with hot air." "Eastward," says the *Sun*, "the course of slang words takes its way. Originating in the far west as it almost invariably does, it travels to the east, where it causes the Bostonian jaw to drop with surprise while the New Yorkers who at first scoff remain to pray, or at least to incorporate the new expression before long in pretty much every form of speech, save their family prayers."

He Gained His Wish

A San Franciscan who has just returned from Sydney, Australia, tells me that when he took up the paper on Wednesday morning and read of the death of Lieutenant-Colonel Umphelby, he was scarcely surprised. It seems like an answer to a wish of Umphelby's, often expressed, that he might die. Since the death of Colonel Umphelby's wife, who was a charming woman and whom he devotedly loved, the Australian artillery officer had never been happy. He had about made up his mind that he should go into active service, and would therefore join the English army in Africa, when his troops were ordered out. This was his opportunity. With glad heart he went to the fray, and he expressed the hope that a bullet might find him.

A Clerical Author

Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus has roused the book critics in all the big cities to enthusiasm over "The Man of Galilee." The book is only just on the market but will likely enjoy as great a vogue as "Ben

Hur" or "Quo Vadis." Dr. Gunsaulus is comparatively a young man to have won such distinction both as a cleric and as an author. He is idolized by his parish, composed of the swellest of Chicago's Congregationalists. He is a striking-looking man, as I remember him four years ago, of leonine head and large figure. His delivery is graceful and magnetic, and he has a splendid command of words. Outside of the pulpit he is genial and companionable. He is fond of the pleasures of the table and is a regular patron of Kinsley's, the favorite restaurant of the windy city's inner circle. Dr. Gunsaulus is the right-hand man of Mr. Armour, the millionaire packer, in the latter's home missionary enterprises. Dr. Gunsaulus is not a stranger to San Francisco. He was here about six years ago, and lectured on "Savonarola" and other topics. He made many friends, and the school-ma'ams and ladies of culture made a god of him.

A Tin Wedding

Very unique invitations have been issued by the California Camera club for the celebration of the organization's tenth anniversary. The bids to the "wedding" are printed on tin-foil and bear in diagonal corners the legend: "1890, 1900". The program for the affair will consist of remarks by the first president of the club, George W. Reed, Charles A. Adams, one of the past presidents, and the present president, J. W. Erwin; music and recitations, with the service of refreshments and an exhibition of miscellaneous slides showing scenes of the club's outings.

The Lady and the Laddies

A dance given at the Coronado hotel a short time ago was a frost owing to the perversity of a dozen officers of the battleship *Iowa*. The dance was given under the auspices of that distinguished commander of the Navy, Mrs. Admiral Kautz, who has been an interesting figure at Coronado for some time. She is an imposing personage, is Mrs. Admiral Kautz, and although she gets her title by marriage, her husband is in reality an admiral by proxy, his wife being the executive member of the family. It has always been her custom to secure the presence of naval officers in full uniforms at her social functions. She commands them to be present and woe betide them if they disobey orders, for Mrs. Admiral Kautz is not a commander to be trifled with. Long before Admiral Kautz made the *Iowa* his flagship, the officers aboard had heard of his consort, and they were consequently not surprised when the order came for attendance at the Coronado ball. Mrs. Kautz ordered the one dozen officers just as she would order a dozen raw oysters on the half shell, but nary a gallant sailor laddie graced the dance. Hence the atmosphere of the ball room was congealed. What punishment the lady shall

S. STROZYNSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it, as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

mete out to the delinquents I have no idea, but I'll wager that it will be as bad as six months' imprisonment in Moro Castle.

Aitken's Bare-Backed Statuary

Some years ago when the matronly prudes of a provincial town of the middle west objected to the nudity of a group of statuary and urged that the shocking figures be decently draped they were laughed to scorn with laughter that reverberated from the Atlantic to the Pacific. San Francisco contributed right merrily to the jocund demonstration, for we of the metropolis boasted of a high appreciation of art, and the supposition was that the nuder the art—if the expression goes—the keener was our appreciation. We flattered ourselves we were up in art, as it were; that we had passed beyond the statue-of-Lincoln period, and had reached such a high state of culture that we could intelligently josh the

Garfield freak in the Park. We looked on the plaster of Paris Venus on Sutro Heights and realized much to our satisfaction that there was nothing obscene in art even in its most vivid and picturesque nakedness. In our enthusiasm we began to support the art school and encourage a native-born sculptor, and finally in deference to the wishes of the artistic element the Mayor appointed artist John Stanton a park commissioner. The appointment met with warm approval. "Now," said the lovers of art, "we shall have a truly artistic park system; the freak statuary will be removed and nothing but the real thing will be accepted."

How rude has been the awakening! Raphael Weill, a connoisseur, a gentleman who knows all about the lines of beauty that lend grace and attractiveness to the female form bewitching, and above all a public spirited citizen interested in beautifying the city, having become enthused over the model of a beautiful conception in statuary, resolved to have it cast in bronze and erected in a public square. Then upspoke artist John Stanton. "It don't go," said he. "The group teaches a bad moral. It is an exaltation of the sensual. It represents three tipsy bare-backed women scrambling after a Cupid and a flowing wine bowl. It is not suitable for a public park." The other Park commissioners agree that there is nothing wrong about the statuary, but Mr. Stanton is an artist and is presumed to know his business, and he says there is and at the same time disclaims being a prude. Mr. Robert I. Aitken, the sculptor, has dubbed his statuary "Baptism," and denies that there is anything sensual about it. Surely he ought to know.

Mr. Aitken is a very young man, and he is regarded in art circles as a genius; a sculptor, some say, who is destined to take rank among the greatest in the world's history. And it has been intimated, by the way, that there is more behind the objection to his statuary than has been expressed in the mere assertion of its sensual character. Aitken was a pupil of Douglas Tilden, the deaf mute, who has been quite a fad in this city, and the fear appears to prevail in some quarters that the young sculptor is likely to dispute with his master for the laurels. Aitken is deserving

of encouragement, and it is to be earnestly hoped that he will not be the victim of any prudish qualms at the dawn of his career. His group is an exquisite piece of work and bespeaks artistic genius. It would be a magnificent ornament to Union square, and would be highly appreciated by the old gentlemen of the Pacific-Union club. If they do not petition in a body for the erection of that group, I shall suspect them of lacking, among other things, the courage of their convictions. They should insist upon the group's going up, even though the pressure of the prudes should result in the addition of bloomers.

Art Lured to Bohemia

This is not the first time, by the way, that young Aitken has had his work decried. Some months ago he presented to the Bohemian club his beautiful conception "Art Lured to Bohemia." It is a figure of a nude woman poised on a palette with arms extended outward and upward. The pose is one of exquisite languor. The critics promptly took out their hammers and proceeded to knock this really beautiful work. They talked about "slavish adherence to the model," and declared that it "lacked idealism" and "revealed the young student." The young sculptor was broken hearted, and it was some time before he recovered from the shock produced by the harsh criticisms. The Bohemian club directors were in doubt for awhile as to whether the statue should be accepted, but sound judgment prevailed and "Art Lured to Bohemia" is now in the club's collection of rare works of art. In this statue he has given in plaster an almost perfect representation of the human skin. It glows and is warm with life. The bust, torso and legs are so natural that the clay seems about to step off the pedestal, hence the accusation of "slavish adherence to model." Aitken has broken away from the bulbous-bosomed, piano-legged feminine ideal of the old school of sculpture and given us something that is pleasing to look upon. Like Rodin, the master of modern sculpture, Aitken has been accused of taking plaster casts of his model, but today Rodin has no equal as a portrayer of the human form in model. He is absolute in realism and yet the greatest idealist of all modern masters.

Gadski's Gowns

Of all the prime donne that have ever visited us—not even excepting Nevada, Nordica, Patti and Melba—I know of none who has shown more exquisite taste in dress than Madame Gadski. The women have simply gone wild over Gadski's gowns. At the matinee concerts, she wore beautiful reception frocks, and Frenchy hats, a different costume at every appearance. At the evening concerts her gowns were magnificent, yet always of such simple elegance that they intensified the dignified beauty of the wearer. On Monday night she wore a cream satin embroidered in gold. On Tuesday night her frock was of pink brocade, a lovely bright shade of pink. These two costumes were cut décolleté and sleeveless, the pink one having a butterfly effect at the shoulder. She wore long white gloves nearly reaching to the shoulder. But on Wednesday night her frock, though extremely décolleté, had long sleeves. It was of black spangled lace, with glimpses of cardinal here and there.

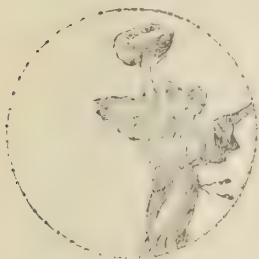
The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

McNab's Opinion of Biggy

Mr. William J. Biggy has been mending his fences ever since his precipitous retirement from the Board of Police Commissioners, and though he is in comparative seclusion he is by no means forgotten. He is occasionally brought to mind by some raconteur who is able to quote Gavin McNab "on the ex-Police commissioner." McNab is always eloquent on the subject of Biggy and the epigrammatic Scot has said many a good thing about the Honorable W. J. One day he was asked for his opinion of Biggy, and he said:



"Biggy is one of those sinless chaps. If he had been on hand when the Master said 'Let him that is without sin among you cast the first stone,' he would reach down, pick up the biggest rock he could find and beat the poor woman's brains out."

"I have a clear conscience," said the Bachelor Girl with a jaundiced skin, to her sister, who was a Jolly Good Fellow. "But I have a clear complexion," said the latter. Whereupon the Bachelor Girl felt that the triumph of her sister was complete.

A Time to Rejoice

Those who have faithfully observed their Lenten obligations may cast off their sackcloth garments and wash the ashes off their heads next Monday. They may spend one day in rejoicing, and may have any kind of a good old time. Monday will be Mi-Carême, and that is a day when penitence and prayers may be forgotten. Eat, drink and be merry on Monday, for on Tuesday you must return to repentance. If you are a disciple of St. Patrick, you may celebrate your Mi-Carême today instead of Monday, for all loyal and true sons of Erin are permitted jollification on the day of the saint who expelled snakes from the Green Isle. Tomorrow such churches as desire may decorate their altars with flowers.

Having sworn off from smoking and drinking
He has felt a most miserable sinking,
And life has seemed deucedly tame;
But on Monday he'll drink and be happy,
He'll smoke cigarettes, will the chappie
While commemorating Mi-Carême.

And the belle will leave priedieu and missal,
While with worldly reflections will bristle
The mind of the up-to-date dame;
Her telephone bell will be busy
As she plans with her friends a gay, dizzy
Old jamboree for Mi-Carême.

She Was Engaged Before

Since the news was wafted Chicagowards—and was followed eastward by the fiancée herself to prepare for a speedy wedding—of Miss Wilhelmina Havemeyer and Mr. Stone, the young Alameda county capitalist, the eastern gossips have been reviving an old story of a former engagement. The "other fellow" in Miss Havemeyer's case was Mr. Barrett Eastman. Miss Wilhelmina was but eighteen years of age when she became engaged to him and he was not twenty-one. Havemeyer père thought his prospective son-in-law, who was a youth of elegant leisure but no particular financial prospects, ought to have a job, so he gave him one. He made him the representative of the

Havemeyer interests at St. Paul. But the youth overstepped his salary by about five times the amount allowed him, and upon being remonstrated with by his papa-in-law-elect, he resigned from the position.

Some time after this the engagement between Miss Havemeyer and Mr. Eastman was broken off, no hearts however being severed in the process. For it was a boy and girl love at first sight that lacked depth. Mr. Eastman married Miss Sophie Harrison, a sister of Chicago's present Mayor, and it is said that he soon ran through his wife's modest fortune. They live in New York now. And when Miss Havemeyer becomes Mrs. Stone, and pitches her tent permanently in California, she and her former fiancé will be living at opposite points of the compass. Consequently Mrs. Eastman and Mr. Stone will have no cause for jealousy, and there will be no annoying comparisons made of "what might have been" had "I married him"—or "her."

Ho Yow Honored

Ho Yow, the Chinese consul, has been elected an honorary member of the Press club. The newspaper men are fond of Ho Yow, for he is a most interesting celestial, and distinguished for his bonhomie. He was educated in an English university, and in manner and tastes is more like an Anglo-Saxon than a Mongolian. But he is a patriotic Chinese and has done more to establish a kindly feeling for his people than any influence that has ever been previously exerted in



Burr McIntosh as Pudd'nhead Wilson, at the California

this city. He is an up-to-date diplomat as well as an all round good fellow. That the Press club esteems Ho Yow highly is evident from the fact that, although it has been in existence over twelve years it has a very short honorary membership roll. There are not a dozen names in the entire roll.

Grand display of elegant imported hats to continue ten days, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

Is Braunhart the Heir

The mystery has been solved. Ever since I published the story about the contemplated contest over the estate of Congressman Piper there has been much speculation in the offices of the dailies as to the identity of the man who is to pose as the son of the dead millionaire. Colonel Kowalsky has carefully guarded his secret fearing that premature publication of the facts might injure his case. But the other day a stranger walked into the *Examiner* office and whispered into the ear of City Editor Warren that he had solved the mystery.

"I know Congressman Piper's son," he exclaimed.

"Who is he?" asked Warren, who was almost breathless so great was his excitement over the prospect of a sensational scoop.

"Sammy Braunhart," was the reply.

The stranger then went on to explain that one day several people who are now on Kowalsky's staff of witnesses saw the aged Congressman walk up to Sammy Braunhart in the courtyard of the Palace hotel about a year ago, and place his hand affectionately on the shoulder of the south-of-the-slot statesman. At the same time they heard him say:

"My son, what is the latest political news?"

Four of the witnesses agree that Sammy replied: "Dere's nodings new, bapa." The other witnesses are not positive as to whether he said: "Dere' nodings new, bapa," or "dere's nodings news, Biber." These witnesses will not therefore give any positive testimony on that point, but Warren was assured that Piper positively called Sammy "my son." Evidently the colonel is working up a strong case.

Modjeska's Experience in New York

Madame Modjeska has made California her home for such a long while that we have regarded her as one of us, and when she is away from home we cannot help feeling an interest in her affairs. I therefore have no doubt that this story which comes from New York will provoke indignation among her friends in this city. The story is that the managers of the New Netherlands hotel, in upper Broadway, New York, evaded giving her the quarters she wished to occupy during her engagement in the city because they doubted her ability to pay for them. When Madame Sembrich heard of this mean conduct she sent at once for Madame Modjeska to come to the Savoy, where she assured the managers that the credit of the great Polish actress was perfectly sound. During the years of her prosperity Madame Modjeska was one of the most liberal hotel patrons in the theatrical profession. She always traveled with a suite of relatives and servants and her bills were always paid.

The Soft Impeachment Denied

There was a story current in newspaper circles during the week that a son of John F. Merrill, the well known member of the wholesale hardware firm of Holbrook, Merrill & Stetson, was engaged to marry Miss Olive Snyder, a statuesque young woman who made her debut on the operatic stage some months

ago. Her stage name is Charlotte Beckwith, and she was at one time rather prominent in Oakland society. The members of the Merrill family are unanimous in denying the report of the engagement. During her career at the Tivoli, Miss Snyder showed that she possessed a sweet contralto voice and a well nourished figure, and her grace and comeliness of person made quite a favorable impression on Tivoli audiences. She is popular in musical circles, and her friends would be delighted to hear of her marriage into the Merrill family, but the denial of the engagement must stay congratulations.

Mrs. Edward Parker Deacon, who left this city some weeks ago, is now a passenger on *La Normandie* bound for Havre.

A Popular Myth

I begin to think that the bachelor maid is a myth. One by one San Francisco's bachelor girls have changed their condition in spite of many an asseveration that they would never marry, and now that pioneer among bachelor women apostles, Miss Lillian Bell of Chicago, announces her engagement. Miss Bell will marry, in May, Mr. Arthur Hart Bogue, of Kenwood, and will thenceforward reside in New York. I cannot forgive Miss Bell for this step. I do not know her. She has never to my knowledge been as far west as San Francisco. But it is by their works ye shall know them. Miss Bell, through her writings in that innocuous periodical the *Home Journal*, and by her pub-



Signor Fachutar

The distinguished Mandolin Virtuoso and Director of the Famous Fachutar Mandolin Orchestra
Music furnished for Dances, Weddings and all Private Entertainments
Studio 409½ Post Street. Tel. Black 1328.

lished books, has gained a large following in this part of the world, and been especially looked up to by spinsters, as an oracle.

Miss Bell should be an ideal wife, if she follows out the ideas she has expressed in her essays. I hope Mr. Bogue will prove her ideal man. Lillian is evidently not superstitious, for she is changing her name but not her initial.

But Lillian Bell,
Do you think it well,
To renounce your title "Old Maid,"
And lose your vogue
Just to be "Mrs. Bogue"—
Isn't this on the downward grade?

"From a Girl's Standpoint" is Bogue all right?
Will your girlish fancy thrive?
Are you sure your model man's in sight—
The "Man under Thirty-five?"
If you're not quite sure, pray pause awhile,
And remember a miss is more than a mile.

Pathetic Ending of a Romance

The death of Frank Fisher in New York on Tuesday of this week, of appendicitis, recalls memories of the first chapter in his life's romance which is thus sadly ended. Eight years ago Miss Maude Berry and Dr. Frank Fisher were privately married. They had been very much in love for some time previous to their marriage, but the young woman's father refused to give his consent to their union. Everybody who has had any dealings with him knows the stubborn character of Fulton G. Berry, the Fresno raisin-grower. Mr. Berry had no objections to offer against the character or morals of his daughter's suitor; what he took exception to was the fact that the young man could not support Maude in the style she was accustomed to. Dr. Fisher was an Oakland boy who had graduated as a dentist, but his practice had not been sufficiently long established to be extensive. He was handsome and engaging in manner, and many Oakland and San Francisco girls had sighed for him in vain.

In spite of his lack of lucre, Miss Berry loved him, and in spite of her father's opposition, she married him. But she did not intend to divulge the fact as soon as it really did reach the public. The manner in which the discovery was made was somewhat amusing. Miss Maude Berry was announced to sing at one of the Wilkie ballad concerts at Maple hall. She made her appearance on the evening of the concert looking as handsome as a picture, tall and blonde as Tennyson's daughter of the gods. But she was the daughter of Fulton Berry, instead, and the audience noticed that her voice trembled slightly as she gave voice to Tosti's "I Dare to Love Thee." The ballad fitted the occasion, but the singer's lack of composure was due to the fact that just before her number on the program a message was handed to her saying:

"Your father knows all."

The bride knew her parent's irascible disposition. He had always enjoyed the reputation of being one of the most unforgiving men and the possessor of the choicest vocabulary of profanity on the coast. The bride shook in her white satin shoes. Well she might, for the knowledge of her disobedience made Fulton Berry really ill. However, it all came out right afterwards. Mrs. Fisher went to live with her dearly-won

husband, and their married life was as happy as anyone could wish.

But I never envy any man whose wife keeps her own name after marriage. Instead of sinking her identity into that of her dentist-husband, Dr. Fisher became known more often as "the husband of Maude Berry." When Mrs. Fisher decided upon a stage career, her husband's future was thenceforth bound up in hers. He loved her and he made the fulfillment of her ambition his sole thought in life. They had a child but when they went to New York they left little Berrita with Dr. Fisher's parents in Oakland.

The Career of Madame Berri

Maude Berry first became imbued with the idea that the stage must be her future when she appeared in "Who is Who?" at an amateur production of the late J. H. Rosewald's comic opera. It was given for the benefit of the Women's Exchange at the Grand Opera House, and Miss Berry had the leading role, the heroine who masqueraded in boy's clothes. It was when seeing her in this character, I am told, that Frank Fisher expressed the conviction that she was the only woman in the world for him. Miss Berry studied music with local teachers and after her marriage she went to New York. She secured an engagement with Francis Wilson, but her work was not very warmly praised by the critics. They all said she was too pale, too cold. And indeed her soprano voice was always colorless and her beauty of the icily regular, splendidly null order. The statue seemed never to have been waked to life. Yet she loved her husband dearly, and is much attached to her little child. Perhaps the coldness of demeanor is only on the surface.

It was as one of the soprano prime donne of the Castle Square forces that Maude Lillian Berri—Berri being her stage appellation—first made her real hit. In both Chicago and New York she has scored some splendid successes. Yet, just as her happiness seemed perfect, and her aspiring hopes close upon realization, the husband who had been her chief support in her struggle for recognition as an opera singer passed out of her life forever.



DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

The Best Type of a
Fine Old Highland
Whisky

AWARDED OVER 50 GOLD MEDALS, Etc.

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 MARKET ST. Importers

Harrison and the Olympians

There are no more indignant citizens of this city at present than William Greer Harrison and his confreres of the Board of Directors of the Olympic club. Their indignation is due to the manner in which they were turned down by the members of the club a short time ago when they submitted a proposition to empower them to amend the by-laws of the institution at their pleasure. It appears that the members who voted against the proposition did so because they feared the presence of an African in the wood pile. They suspected President Harrison of having something up his sleeve, as it were, and they declined to surrender to him or the directors one iota of the authority that reposed in them. Consequently Harrison and his confreres were as mad as March hares, and there has been some talk of resignations.

The indignation of the Olympian directory is not without cause. Mr. Harrison came to the rescue of the club at the last election, at the earnest request of several hundred members who believed that the organization was on the verge of bankruptcy. He agreed to take hold of the management providing that a sympathetic board of directors was elected. He was elected, and has succeeded in the short space of a few months in putting the club on a sound basis. Its personnel has been improved, its revenue increased to the extent of several hundred dollars a month, and many improvements have been made, notably the addition of a fine handball court. Mr. Harrison has, moreover, induced bondholders to surrender about thirty thousand dollars worth of bonds, and I believe that he is in a fair way to secure the cancellation of the entire bonded debt, and the donation to the club of the leased land on which the handball court was erected. The finances of the club have been brought to such a flourishing condition that the entire reconstruction of the bath department is contemplated together with the construction of sleeping apartments for members.

Everything was going along swimmingly when Judge Hebbard, who is a director of the club, was appointed a committee of one to revise the by-laws in order to facilitate the transaction of business. He found them in such a muddled condition that he reported that to attempt to get all the necessary amendments adopted by the club would involve so much labor, discussion and explanation, that it would be advisable to get full authority from the club to act. Nobody thought for a moment that a request for authority would be denied but it was in a most emphatic manner. In the language of some of the members it was "a terrible throw down." The fact appears to be that, despite all that William Greer Harrison has done for the Olympic club, the Olympi-

ans have not the confidence in their president that he feels entitled to and that the president of such an organization should have.

An Incident

On Wednesday night a pretty girl in one of the upper boxes at the California was so enthused at David Bispham's rendition of "Danny Deever" that she tore a cluster of lilies of the valley from her corsage and threw it upon the stage. The singer was just about returning and did not notice the offering, but the composer of the song, Mr. Damrosch, who was acting as accompanist, reached down and picked it up. The enthusiastic applause that shook the building was as much for the composer as for the baritone. Mr. Damrosch smilingly recalled Mr. Bispham, carefully divided the bunch of lilies of the valley, and gave one half to the singer, retaining the other half himself. The audience laughed and its pleasure was increased when the two returned, to reply to an encore, and each carried in his hand his half of the posy. It was a graceful act, but the pretty girl in the box blushed.

Scene, a Butler emerging from the wine cellar of a residence on Nob Hill with a quart of champagne under each arm.

Mrs. Snob: James, I am surprised.

James: So am I, ma'am; I thought you was out.

A Candid Supervisor

The white tie fraternity, by which I mean that aggregation of reformers whose members affect the neckwear of the cleric, was shocked the other day upon reading in the newspapers that Supervisor Charles Wesley Reed had declared in a speech to his confreres that it would not be wise for them to incur the enmity of the gamblers. "Mr. Reed," said one of the reformers, "was the attorney for the Civic Federation some years ago, and now he's the attorney for gamblers." But Mr. Reed was misquoted; he said nothing about gamblers. He was speaking of the sporting fraternity, and referred to men engaged in promoting legitimate pastimes. His argument was that, as this administration is bent upon securing public ownership of public utilities, and that as its purpose could not be accomplished in a day, the supervisors should seek to prolong their stay in public life until their enterprise is in a fair way of achievement, instead of courting the enmity of people who had been their friends. A less candid man than Reed would not have spoken in that strain, but there is no sham or hypocrisy about him. He is in favor of neither a wide-open nor an air-tight town, but believes in striking a happy medium, and all sensible people agree with him.

Following the Hounds

The first public appearance of Mrs. Genevieve Goad Martin since her husband's death was at the San Mateo Hunt club's meet last Saturday. The young widow looked even more than usually lovely in a modish but simple mourning costume. She was with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Eleanor Martin, and this fact went the rounds of the spectators almost as quickly as her presence was known. Peter Martin was in attendance upon his mother, and saw to her comfort and pleasure.

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

LONE MOUNTAIN

Thou cross-crowned hill! to which I often turn,
 Although no dead of mine lie slumbering there,
 I see the western skies behind thee burn,
 And my pale lips are parted with a prayer,
 Till resignation drives away despair:
 With misty eyes I gaze and can discern
 The silent resting place for which I yearn,
 And unto which with weary feet I fare.

When I shall rest beneath thee evermore,
 And cold gray fogs drift o'er me from the deep,
 Perchance, who knows, the voices of the sea,
 Rolling in deep-toned music from the shore,
 May not be all unheard in that last sleep,
 Murmuring a long low slumber song to me.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

—O—

A DOMESTIC BREEZE

"Gottterdammerung!"

Mr. Younghusband looked hastily up from his coffee.

"My dear Lyda," he said, "when I chose you from among several girls who expressed a preference for my society, it was because your language was so refined."

"Gottterdammerung!", cried Mrs. Younghusband again, not raising her eyes from the paper.

"I did not know you were in the habit of swearing when your breakfast was not to your taste," went on her husband.

Then she raised her eyes and looked at him.

The look withered the roll that he held in his hand.

"And when I married *you*, my dear Tom," she said, "I certainly fancied you knew Wagner from an expletive."

And then she went and telephoned for two seats for the Damrosch-Gadski-Bispham recital that evening.

THE MUSICIAN.

—O—

TOO LONG DELAYED.

What should I write in days like these,
 When Fancy is no longer young?
 For all her tales have long been told,
 And all her songs are sung.

There is no chord in human hearts
 That master fingers have not played;
 I cannot find one note untouched,
 My time has been too long delayed.

OLD AND NEW.

The miracle of spring is here,
 As fresh as youth, as old as time,
 When all the world is full of it,
 Then why not every poet's rhyme?

I shall not search for newer themes,
 For songs unsung or tales untold,
 Earth's greenness and the joy of hills
 Renewed forever, are not old.

—IRENE CONNELL.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

A MODERN VERSION, IN WHICH TWO SPIDERS MANAGE, AFTER MUCH MANEUVERING, TO LURE ONE LITTLE VICTIM INTO THEIR PARLOR.

Once upon a time there lived a poor widow who had two daughters. They lived in Oakland at a period when eligible young men were few and when maidens of marriageable age outnumbered the sands on the seashore.

The poor widow often sighed, for no husbands came to court her fair daughters. And funds were running low. She had spent much money in buying smart frocks and pretty hats, that her daughters might make a good showing in the swim, but all was of no avail.

"Pluck up heart, mother," said the elder girl, "I know of a way whereby I may capture a man."

So she gave out to the papers her intention of going upon the stage. She had hitherto made some successes with an amateur company and she knew she had sufficient talent to walk in and out gracefully, and to speak her lines so that she could be heard by the audience.

Therefore she made a public début. The papers spoke kindly of her—but she did not succeed in her purpose of changing her name, except for a temporary stage appellation. A subsequent exploitation of her features in a Sunday Sup. as an example of skin culture and facial exercise also failed to bring permanent admirers to the owner of the handsome face pictured.

"Never mind, mother," she said again, "I have a much better plan. This is the age when figure counts for more than brains and beauty."

So she entered the chorus of a comic opera company. She displayed her large, shapely limbs in tights of delicate hues. She posed for Sunday supplements of the daily papers and gained much free advertising in this manner; advertising, moreover, that was of more value to her than any that had gone before.

And sure enough the eldest daughter of the poor widow—as she had predicted—caught a husband. Her beautiful limbs exhibited through the medium of fleshings pleased the eye of the scion of a wealthy house. His father, who was a hardware merchant in good standing and of strong religious principles, objected to his son's affections being turned thus stage-wards. But his objections were of no avail.

The son of rich and fashionable parents asked the owner of the limber limbs to be his wife and she consented.

Which shows that as a marriage bureau the foot-lights are even more successful than a cotillon club or a steamer voyage.

—THE FABLER.

—O—

THE POPULAR IDOL

Across the ivory keys his fingers stray—
 My very heart of hearts, those renderings sway;
 He's steeped in Wagner, Wagner is his lay.
 I would not miss a bar he has to play,
 Nor lose a single word he has to say.
 "Tannhauser," "Walkure," "Siegfried" every day
 I leave my happy home across the bay,
 And grumble at each ferry-boat's delay
 That makes me late at Damrosch' *matinée*.
 What shall I do when Walter goes away?

THE WAGNERITE.

The Third Person Feminine

THERE ONCE LIVED a Man and his Friend, and a Woman who loved them both.

The Man was wealthy, unrefined and indolent. The Friend was a gentleman by birth and family, poor in purse and prospects. The Woman was young, prepossessing, poor and ambitious.

The Friend and the Woman were much together and the world—their world—said she loved him most. In the long summer evenings they played tennis while the Man looked on and applauded. He never learned to play—it was like work.

When winter came and the tennis ground was muddy and forsaken, the Woman married the Man and the Friend stood up with him at the wedding.

Their world was divided; some said he was pale and nervous, others that he did not care. All agreed, she loved the man's money best.

A year passed. The Friend went often to dine at their home—welcomed by the Man, thrice welcomed by the Woman. With all the strength of her nature she loved him. It was the one good thing left in life to her. The Man saw nothing.

Once, after dinner, they walked in the park. On a bridge near the foot of the lake they stopped. She leaned upon the rail while the Friend stood beside her. The Man strolled on, smoking.

"Is it deep?" she asked.

"Yes."

"I could lie peacefully at its bottom, if"—she looked beseechingly at him.

"Don't," he said. "You must not think that; life is well worth the living."

"Even if it is wholly miserable?" she asked.

"Even so," said he. "We had best return now, the air is cool."

The Man followed, still smoking.

* * * * *

Rain poured down, driven into every crack and crevice by the raging wind which moaned and howled by turns. Weather vanes swung rapidly two and fro in a feeble attempt to keep their points in the wind's eye. Sign boards creaked dismally on their hinges, adding discordant sounds to the general tumult. The Friend sat in his office, looking out upon a wind-blown and deserted street.

"No business today," he muttered, closing his desk.

A messenger entered with a note and stood waiting.

"Come to me at once, I must see you," it read.

"No answer," he said, signing the book.

The messenger disappeared.

"Fool," said the Friend, still holding the note, "he's drunk again! Poor girl, I'll go to her."

The Woman met him at the door. "Why did you not take a cab?" she asked.

He brushed back a lock of hair from her forehead.

"Did it seem so long?"

"An eternity," she answered, clasping his hand, "but now you are here, it is forgotten. You will stay until evening," she added, "he is in a drunken sleep and will not be down."

They sat long at dinner, he sipping his black coffee; she, watching him from across the table.

"I have been reading your thoughts," she said, slowly.

The Friend arose. "They are few and easily read" he replied, bending over her.

She drew his head down close to her own: "May I ask one question to prove the reading?"

"No," he said, "I dare not answer."

Her fingers were buried in his hair—her warm breath was on his cheeks.

"But you do," she whispered, "I know you do."

The Man stood in the doorway, bleary-eyed and disheveled. Advancing unsteadily he laid two pistols on the table.

"Take one," he said.

The Friend obeyed. They walked backward to opposite walls. The Woman fell blindly forward on the floor.

"Are you ready?" asked the Man.

"Ready!" was the answer.

A sharp report and a puff of smoke followed. The Man rushed from the room to his apartments, slammed and bolted the door.

The Friend laid his weapon on the table, then raised the Woman in his arms and laid her on a couch. On a leaf from a note book, he wrote:

"Try to forget. He was right, even though he had killed me. I did not fire—could not—he was my friend."

Crumpling the paper he placed it in her hand, and then seizing his hat and coat he hurried out into the night.

A week later he was on a steamer bound for China.

"How long have we been at sea, porter?" he asked.

"Forty-eight hours, sir."

On the forward deck a man stood, smoking. The Friend leaned against the rail, looking seaward. The passenger, still smoking, came toward him. It was the Man.

"I followed to give you this," he said, handing him an envelope.

The Friend looked inquiringly.

"She was drowned in the lake that night," said the Man.

"I took that from her poor dead hand. She was yours by right—mine by law only. Until that night I never knew she loved you. I was a brute to treat her as I did. Heaven knows, I am sorry for it all."

Holding the letter between the fingers of his disabled hand the Friend lighted a match and held it to the envelope. It burned slowly, the charred fragments blown away by the wind.

"It was neither mine nor yours. We were all wrong—she least of any," he said, slowly.

OWEN NEAL.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at 130 First Street City and County of San Francisco, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

CLARA SWAN SHORT, Administratrix of

the Estate of Edward S. Swan, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, January 22, 1900

SNOOK & CHURCH, Attorneys at Law,

922 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WALTER WRIGHT,
Plaintiff,
vs.

CHLOE J. WRIGHT,
Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send Greeting to:

CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.

(SEAL)

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION TANFORAN PARK

Fourth meeting, March 12 to 24, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Seats in rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street 10 minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.

F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager



Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"Because She Loved Him So"—clean farce, charmingly acted.
 CALIFORNIA—Wagnerian concerts and "The Brownies," respectively grand and picturesque.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Girl From Paris"—lacks diablerie but is diverting.
 ALCAZAR—"Never Again"—goes off after tomorrow, more's the pity.
 TIVOLI—"The Idol's Eye"—still brightly gleams in its ninth week.
 ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—the Drews have drawn.

One of the idols of London just now is Frank Lawton, the whistler.

Mrs. Ada Clark will give a matinee today at her new academy. Mrs. Clark has moved from Sutter street to the Hoover building, 1327 Market street.

There is a moment in "Never Again" when it seems as if Mary Hampton is about to lose her wig—I refer to the scene where her hair is grasped by the infuriated wife. But the blonde wig stayed on last week, in spite of all efforts to remove it, and this week's darker hair proves as reliable in its fastenings.

Somebody asked Henry Guy Carleton once:

"What's in a name?"

"L—lots," he answered.

And pressed to explain he added:

"Why, John D-d-rew and Sydney d-d-idn't."

But that was a long time ago, when Sydney Drew was appearing as a twin-star with his stunning wife in a woful farce-comedy. Since the Sydney Drews went into vaudeville they draw like a clever dentist, and never fail to win an audience's attentive interest.

"Because She Loved Him So"

AT LAST the management of the Columbia theatre has succeeded in getting an "all star" cast, for it cannot be denied that the company now appearing in "Because She Loved Him So" is in every respect competent, experienced and suited to the cast. In fact it is too good for the play which, although quaint and idyllic in patches, is a little threadbare in dramatic action. In the hands of an inferior company the play would be impossible—absolutely impossible. It is the brilliant work of the actors which hides the weaknesses of the "farce" (what a misnomer!) Except the first act, which is tedious, and passing the quiet young lovers and a few "scenes" between a young married couple, there remains one feature which saves the play from mediocrity and that is the fidelity and affection existing between two "young old people" who have reached the winter of life without a shadow falling over the sunlight of their love. It does one's heart good to watch these lovers whose hair has been blanched by the passing years but whose hearts remain young. Their quiet and happy household brings to one's mind a picture of the ideal home. While these childlike souls revel in the happiness of their tender passion a little cloud is gathering on the horizon of their love which is gradually assuming larger shape and finally bursts into storm. This is the information that their daughter is about to seek shelter under her parental roof pending a suit for divorce which she prepares to file against her husband. But a short time ago these two young people, had left this very home supremely happy in the thought that one belonged henceforth to the other and that in a distance is waiting a home in whose walls is to dwell eternal bliss. Only a few months have passed and already the weed of discord is shooting forth. Alas! what can the loving parents do to prevent any misfortune and make peace? The young couple are constantly quarreling and this gives the parents an idea. Since one bad example sometimes cures another—when effectively employed—they agree to quarrel in the presence of their child. And here is the turning point of the play. Instead of clearing the way for the young folks this sham-quarrel assumes more and more the shape of a menace to the old couple's happiness. The daughter, forgetting her own troubles, endeavors to restore peace between her parents and in doing so

creates confusion by following a "cue" of her mother's, who in her anxiety to convince her child of the reality of the sham-quarrel, said that there was a woman at the bottom of it. The daughter goes after the woman, and as ill-luck would have it, chases a lady whom her father had once kissed after a realistic narrative of a touching incident which occurred at a well known battle. This fatal kiss causes the climax. The daughter in explaining the matter to her mother uses the ominous word "confessed" and the young old sweetheart becomes furiously jealous. No pleadings can induce her to retract her decision of asking for a divorce and leaving the home of her "unfaithful" husband by whom she had been loved for thirty years. It is rather a weak cause that creates this fury and suspicion in a woman who for thirty years had had implicit confidence in her husband. But no doubt the author wants to show that the pang of jealousy is felt in old age as it is in youth. All these domestic incidents are bunched together in the last act. As soon as the dramatic climax is reached it is immediately torn asunder by the "woman in the case" introducing her future husband. In all of this long by-play, as it were, we have not been told what the title "Because She Loved Him So" stands for and it is at the very end of the play we are enlightened, in a very humorous fashion, on the subject. A servant appears with a letter addressed to the young wife who desires a divorce on the ground that she found two blonde locks on her husband's overcoat. She tears the letter open and reads that her servant, knowing her jealousy, put the locks purposely on the coat. Once more she asks her husband to declare his innocence and when he does so she falls into his arms and exclaims: "I believe you." And now her father questions her why she made all this disturbance and quarrel and she responds with the feminine reason, "Because I loved him so."

Although Annie Irish is an actress of prominence, having made a delightful impression here while with Crane in "A Virginia Courtship," her duties in the present play are not arduous. Aside from a little nagging now and then no opportunity is offered to display either versatility or temperament. It is a part which inferior artists would set forth satisfactorily, but the very fact that it is Annie Irish who figures in this unambitious role proves the sincerity and honesty of the management to give us a first-class performance. The central figures of this play are J. E. Dodson and Miss Meek. The former must be regarded as one of the foremost impersonators of old men's roles now on the American stage. It is difficult to give a correct impression of an old man without resorting to exaggerations. In deportment, declamation and enunciation Mr. Dodson fills completely the demands of the character. And Miss Meek's impersonation of the better half of the old couple is also worthy of entire commendation. Everything is done so easily, without constraint—and one involuntarily admires her little schemes. Even the servant girl's part has been entrusted to a responsible impersonator—Maggie Fielding, who, I hardly think, has any superior in this line of work. She certainly executes the role of the Irish tyrant of the home with a vivacity and "spunk" that are exhilaratingly humorous. It is a long time since San Francisco has seen such a clever company. It is worthy of a better play.

IT IS A RATHER acrobatic way that love finds in "Love Will Find the Way," the sketch the Sydney Drews are presenting at the Orpheum this week. There is room in the farce for many lively antics on Mr. Drew's part and much clever farcical action from Mrs. Drew. The Drews act well together. Another interesting Orpheum turn is that of Howard Thurston. He is a magician and card manipulator and excites the enthusiasm of his audience to the extent of several encores every night.

There is an amusing situation in "My Daughter-in-Law," the newest New York success, writes my correspondent. It is peculiarly appreciated by the women who attend the performances. A praiseworthy idea of the daughter-in-law of patronizing the mother-in-law's dressmaker leads up to the situation. Both ladies appear at a dinner in frocks just alike—and the atmosphere becomes both congealed and torrid. Something else in the play that amuses is a scene where a clever widow tries to gain the affections of a silly youth, the secretary of an M. P., of whose financial status she has first

See our beautiful and exclusive designs in stylish dress hats, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

assured herself. A line that makes all the young matrons smile, and the husbands exchange amused glances, occurs when some one tells the mother-in-law that the daughter-in-law went to a vaudeville show the evening before with her husband.

"Humph!" ejaculates the mother-in-law, "no woman should go to a music-hall with her husband."

Fanny Brough, the English actress who enacts the leading role in "My Daughter-in-Law," is not pretty. One critic says she is entirely minus the fatal gift of beauty, but she has a convincing ugliness that is a new expression in art. Miss Brough, by the way, does not pronounce her name to rhyme with brow, go, trough or brew. It rhymes with enough. As much discussion, en passant, has been devoted to this pronunciation as was accorded to Albion Tourjee's "John Eax" when that novel first came out.

Attractions Next Week

THE COLUMBIA will have "Because She Loved Him So" for another week. No one should miss seeing this refined farce. Willie Collier in "Mr. Smooth" will follow. In his company is Alfred Hickman, also others well known here. "Mr. Smooth" is said to be even funnier than "The Man from Mexico." Henry Miller and the West Jubilee minstrels are futures at this theatre.

THE CALIFORNIA has done a rushing business with "The Brownies in Fairyland." The children will have it all their own way at the matinee today. "Pudd'nhead Wilson" will be next week's bill. To this play is attached a melancholy interest owing to the recent death of Edwin Mayo, son of and successor to the original "Pudd'nhead." No play that has ever been given in San Francisco has attracted larger audiences than this dramatization of Mark Twain's story. The new exponent of the title role is said to be very successful in enacting the character. Messrs Friedlander and Oppenheimer have a long list of strong attractions on their list for the spring-summer season.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will take off "The Girl from Paris" after tomorrow night's performance and will put on "The Grand Duchess." This is a standard comic opera, one of Offenbach's works, and it contains much music that is familiar to the masses. Mr. Morosco's stock company should find itself at home in the opera. These are the last weeks of this organization at the Grand, for an entirely new company will shortly take the boards there.

THE ALCAZAR company is giving splendid performances these days, and the plays presented are all of the highest order. "Diplomacy" will be put on next week and should prove a drawing card. This is the first time this play has been given in San Francisco at popular prices. It recalls memories of the first "Diplomacy" company of which the ill-fated Harry Montague was the male star and Jeffreys-Lewis and Maude Granger the feminine attractions. "Aunt Jack" will be the Alcazar's next offering.

The remarkable run of the comic opera, "The Idol's Eye," at the TIVOLI will soon end, owing to previous arrangements to produce the musical extravaganza "Manila Bound" and "The Wizard of the Nile." Next Monday evening commences the tenth successive week of "The Idol's Eye" and on Tuesday night the seventy-fifth performance of the comic opera will be marked by the introduction of new songs, jokes and dances, while the management will present to every one present on that evening handsome souvenirs in honor of the occasion.

THE ORPHEUM offers for next week, to head its bill, Walter Jones and Norma Whalley. Walter Jones is a comedian, singer and a clever all round performer. Miss Whalley combines with a beautiful voice great personal charms. They will present what they call a comedy scream. The Sisters McCoy and Marion are acrobatic dancers especially imported by the management for this engagement. The young ladies are clever and graceful and Miss Marion is said to be a first-class comedian. Weston and Yost are comedians. W. C. Fields, eccentric juggler, is said to be clever. At the close of his engagement here he leaves for Paris where he is under contract to perform during the World's Fair. The Nielsen sisters are vocal duet-tists, pretty and good singers, and they have made a hit wherever they have appeared.

"David Harum," the dramatization of Noyes' novel, will receive its premier in Rochester on the ninth of April. Mr. Crane will personate David and Miss Percy Haswell will be Mary Blake. Miss Haswell is Crane's leading lady this season. She is best remembered in San Francisco as the army girl in "Shenandoah," in which role she made her first success here.

AMUSEMENTS

Alcazar

* *

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of March 19th, a magnificent presentation of

"DIPLOMACY"

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Alcazar Prices—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

Next, "AUNT JACK"

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Last Two Nights of "THE GIRL FROM PARIS"

Week of Monday, March 19th, superb revival of Offenbach's comic opera

"THE GRAND DUCHESS"

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra, matinee, 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA

THE
LEADING
THEATRE

Next week, final performances. Charles Frohman presents William Gillette's greatest comedy triumph,

"BECAUSE SHE LOVED HIM SO"

"The Little Minister of Farce."

With J. E. DODSON and the same great cast as seen for over 150 nights at the Madison Square Theatre, New York.

March 25th, Willie Collier in "MR. SMOOTH."

California

THE
POPULAR
HOUSE

Beginning Sunday afternoon, March 18th and for two weeks, (excepting Monday Evening, March 26th)

The eminent actor, BURR MCINTOSH,
In Frank Mayo's Dramatization of Mark Twain's

"PUDD'NHEAD WILSON"

Supported by the late Edwin Mayo's sterling company!
Usual Matinees.

Monday Night, March 26th, "PADEREWSKI."

★TIVOLI★

"Hoot Mon, It's a Glorious Record!"

Next Monday Commences the TENTH WEEK of the Remarkable
Comic Opera Success,

"THE IDOL'S EYE"

75th performance Tuesday Night. Handsome Souvenirs to All.
Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9.

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
March 18th.

Walter Jones and Norma Whalley. Sue Marion and the McCoy Sisters

Weston and Yost. Nielsen Sisters. W. C. Fields. Mr. and Mrs.

Sydney Drew. Howard Thurston. Flatow and Dunn.

MOORISH TROUPE OF ACROBATS.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

A Successful Young Actress

MISS VIRGINIA CRANNA, whose charming countenance appears upon the front page of TOWN TALK this week, has risen rapidly in the theatrical profession of late. About a year ago Miss Cranna was engaged to accompany the Janet Waldorf company through the Orient as far as Hongkong. She made her debut with that company at the late Comedy theatre as Marie in "Twelfth Night" and received many flattering compliments for her creditable performance. From that moment she became a favorite with the company as well as with the public. After her return from the Orient she was engaged by Mr. Daily of the Daily company which is traveling along this coast with much success. She has proved her cleverness in ingenue and soubrette parts during the last five months. The critics of the interior towns are lavish in their praise of Miss Cranna's work. During this trip one of the most prominent sketch artists who appeared at the Orpheum this season offered her a position immediately in his company. However the young lady was unable to accept this engagement, since her contract with Mr. Daily had not expired. Miss Cranna is a very pretty young woman with lots of energy and ambition and there is no doubt that she will ere long make her mark.

The Brownies In Fairyland

THE California theatre offers a delightful spectacle this week in the second edition of "The Brownies in Fairyland." There are in the neighborhood of two hundred little actors and actresses on the stage who in some cases put even professionals in the shade. There is plenty of singing, dancing and joking and the little ones are doing everything with an enthusiasm that delights even the adults. I would not dare to pick out anyone from the many clever performers but must admit that they all deserve hearty applause. And yet there is one little fellow who ought to be singled out. His name is Leo Hickman and he possesses a soprano voice of simply wonderful quality. He sings remarkably well and would make a big drawing card on the vaudeville stage.

Somebody has discovered a good thing about the sandwich man who advertises theatrical shows and cheap cafés, and whom the artistic element of our population wishes to banish. The sandwich man has an erect carriage. His shoulders are straight. Perhaps it might be well for the stoop shouldered bookkeeper and bank clerk to practice carrying a sandwich for awhile.

From Kansas city comes news of an encounter between William Broderick, the Bostonians' basso last season, and Francis Wilson. Properly to appreciate the tale it must be taken into consideration that Wilson is a small man while Broderick is a heavyweight. It seems that Broderick had a difference of opinion with the stage manager and refused to go on. Wilson went at once to Broderick's room, entered and shut the door. There were angry voices and then sounds of combat, followed by the opening of the door and Mr. Wilson's emergence therefrom with battered hands and air of triumph. Mr. Broderick sang that night but his beauty was not in evidence and he seemed fatigued.

THE OIL FIELDS

For the past two months a financial transaction has been under way, leading up to the development of important oil fields—the Sunset District, situated forty miles to the south and west from Bakersfield. During the week corporation papers have been completed and filed for record. The principal one is entitled the Sunset Crude Oil company, with a capitalization of one million of dollars. The board of directors consists of Major H. F. Bulwer, a retired English capitalist and army officer, president; Wendell Easton, vice-president; C. S. Benedict, J. L. Rathbone, George W. Henderson, George Easton and F. W. Sumner. This company owns a large area of oil lands in the heart of the Sunset District and has organized a capital for extended developments.

Besides this, a town site has been organized under the corporate name of Sunset City, which will be the terminus of the proposed railway which is now being surveyed and will be

A Party will exchange Paintings by

L. P. Latimer, Eva McCormick,
Arthur Mathews, Chris Jorgensen
John Stanton, Thomas Hill

For a good Upright Piano.

Address Art, this Office

constructed to the territory within another sixty days. A large plant has been in operation in this district for a number of years. It is owned by the Messrs Jewett and Blodget, the Bakersfield bankers, the entire output of the territory at the present time being reduced to asphalt and lubricating oil. Within the past month one shipment was made to New York of about two thousand tons of refined asphalt, which was sold at twenty-five dollars a ton. It is the intention to increase the refining plant, keeping up with the enlarged production of the district which will created from this time on.

The Sunset District is one of the oldest and best known oil fields in California. The incorporators of the Sunset Crude Oil company are all men of means and impeachable integrity, and while the undertaking is of far more magnitude than any yet floated on the oil industry, it is safe to assume that the operations of the company will be pushed with activity and splendid judgment. Rigs will be sent to the Sunset as soon as possible. The work of development will be begun directly it becomes practicable.

THE CORRECT DRINK

The Moslems think their sherbet fine,
While Mandarins adore their tea;
The French are fond of ruby wine—
But *Jurancon's* the wine for me.
Let yellow youths sip liqueurs iced,
And modish maidens quaff champagne:
When once to *Jurancon* enticed
That's the one wine they'll drink again.

HO FOR TANFORAN

With such lovely weather an afternoon spent at the Tanforan track cannot be excelled. The horses have been wonderfully true to form lately and it is reported that the bookmakers have lost in the last ten days over fifty thousand dollars. There will be six races today, one of them being quite a classic event. The track is easy of access. Take the train at Third and Townsend streets and it will land you at the gates of the track.

Alfred A. Farland

The World Famous Banjoist

Assisted by

ADELAIDE RODDY, Lyric Soprano
CHAS. F. Graeber's Mandolin Orchestra
R. FLETCHER TILTON, Accompanist



Sherman Clay & Co's Hall

Friday Evening, March 23, 1900

Tickets 50 and 75 cts. On sale at Sherman Clay & Co's Music Store

Mr. Farland uses Celebrated Stewart Banjo

Manufactured by Stewart & Bauer, makers of Stewart Banjos and Bauer Guitars and Mandolins

SHERMAN CLAY & CO.

Pacific Coast Agents

GERMEA

THE

KING

OF

BREAKFAST

FOODS



THE LADY IN BRONZE

La la!
 La la la!
 Here's a pretty
 How do you do!
 John Stanton,
 Artist,
 One of the smartest
 At his trade,
 And yet
 A
 Prude,
 Shocked at the nude!
 Just like an ordinary bourgeois
 Who doesn't
 Know the difference
 'Tween
 A breechclout and a mouchoir,
 Says he
 Won't stand
 For the barebacked lady
 In bronze.
 He wants her dressed,
 And calls
 Her a brazen hussy,
 And says
 She ought to be suppressed,
 Because, forsooth
 She's shy
 Of clothes.
 He doesn't like
 Her pose.
 Says it's sensual
 And immodest.
 And yet,
 He studied art
 In gay Paree;
 In the Quartier Latin
 Where the plump grisette
 Never yet
 Wore even a
 Chemisette
 On duty.
 This homo
 Who knows art
 From a chromo,
 Who reveled in the
 Nude,
 Now thinks it's lewd
 For
 The female of his species
 To be
 Perpetuated in bronze.
 But hark
 To the old boys
 Of the Pacific-Union club!
 What say they?
 Hear
 Them shout lustily;
 "Hooray! Hooray!
 "Bring on the nude
 "Down with the prude
 "Who says
 "Nay or Nein?
 "Stanton?
 "Down with the Philistine!
 "Avaunt vile wretch!
 "Bring on
 "The sculptured
 "Undressed
 "Dame!"

THE ART CRITIC.

ONE WORKING DAY

Office of the City Editor of the *Morning Fake*.
 The City Editor and Copy Reader discovered at work.

City Editor: Say, Pencil, are you sure you've done your duty? I found a little bit of news in this story from Swift.

Copy Reader: Oh, Shears, you don't mean it. Why, I went over the thing very carefully so as not to let a piece of news escape my eye and the blue pencil.

Shears: Don't let this happen again, else I'm afraid the Business Office will get sore.

[Enter reporter.]

Reporter (handing in copy): Nothing in the story.

City Editor: What? Do you mean the news we received, from our special policeman, that Lillie Candigirl had drowned herself in the Chain-of-Lakes, is not true?

Reporter: Only thing in it was that she changed her stockings behind the bushes that border the lake. Someone found them—and that's the story.

Copy Reader: Shall I blue-pencil any of this? It's only eighty words as it stands.

City Editor: You must be getting paresis! Throw the whole thing out—fancy a bit of real news creeping into *this* paper!

[Enter Reporter].

Reporter (handing in copy): Nothing transpired at the meeting of any consequence. I've made two columns out of it.

City Editor: Good! Let the whole go. 'The public likes to read about how society men conduct a board meeting. Nothing ever happens. Pass it to the art department for freak illustrations. But say—first look it over and cut out anything in it that savors of news.

[Enter office boy.]

Office Boy: Man wants to see you. Says he has a story for you.

City Editor: Show him up.

[Enter man.]

Man: I have some news for you that you can have for nothing. The man next door to me killed his wife last night. I saw nothing in the papers about it this morning. He killed her with a hatchet, and dragged her dead body into the yard. There was no policeman in sight. I saw the body there this morning and informed the coroner. He just came.

City Editor: Were they people of prominence in society?

Man: Oh, he was a barber and she worked out by the day.

City Editor: Thanks—good morning.

[Exit man.]

Reporters (excitedly): Can we go out at once on this?

City Editor: I wouldn't bother. I'll have it told in freak pictures. The captions shall tell the story.

Reporters sigh—and then the whole staff gets down to work on freak stories for illustration about club-men slapping the faces of other club-men at public cafés, polo at Blingum, tennis at San Rafael, and as the last page goes through the Copy Reader's hands, he heaves a sigh of relief, and thankfully mentions to the City Editor:

"Thank heaven! Saved—one more day and paper goes to press without a word of news in it."

—THE GUYER.

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising column will only be noticed after they have taken place.

SATURDAY LAST I went to Sacramento in order to investigate matters musical in the capital and was gratified to find my expectations surpassed, for there is indeed a large circle of musical people there who are endeavoring with all their power to advance the interests of the art. Before going into any particulars as to the musical life of Sacramento I must speak at length of a concert which I attended at that time and which will prove of interest to local musicians. The Scalchi Grand Operatic Festival company was booked for that evening to appear under the management of Herbert A. Kidder and W. E. Lovdal at the First Congregational church. Notwithstanding the Lenten season, which, by the way, is strictly observed in the capital, there was a large audience which demonstrates the excellent quality of the management under whose direction the affair was given. The company included Madame Sofia Scalchi, prima donna contralto; Madame Bernice De Pasquali, prima donna soprano; Signor De Pasquali, tenor; Chevalier Lo Verde, pianist, and Signor A. Franceschetti, baritone. The audience was extremely enthusiastic and encores were plenty. But strange to say, although Madame Scalchi was the star of the evening Madame and Signor De Pasquali proved the sensation of the concert. They received the most applause. They warmed up their listeners to signs of approval the like of which is seldom even heard here in San Francisco. That they deserved it is beyond question. We have heard Madame De Pasquali here and admired her elegant method, her excellent diction, her flexible, clear and true soprano. If I now tell you she has improved since her appearance here you will have an idea of the treat that was in store for the Sacramento people. She sang the polonaise from "Mignon" simply to perfection. I cannot recollect of having heard anyone who could equal this delicate and effective rendition. The notes came dancing from the singer's lips and you hung involuntarily on every note she uttered. It was a genuine musical feast. The applause that followed was deafening. Later on Madame De Pasquali sang a Strauss waltz—"Voce di Primavera"—which also electrified the audience by reason of the dainty interpretation given it by Madame Pasquali. If ever a vocalist captured her audience thoroughly it was this charming singer who appears to have absorbed the art of vocalism thoroughly. The next best impression was made by Signor De Pasquali, whose efforts were brilliant. To say I was astonished at the improvement of this young tenor would be too weak an expression. I was baffled. He sang with a dash and fire which I have never noticed so strongly as on this occasion. Especially inspiring were his selections from "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Faust." He was the first to receive two encores and had time permitted him to respond to more I do not doubt that he would have been called upon to sing several more numbers. Signor De Pasquali possesses a penetrating voice which he uses with an esprit and effect which inspire admiration. If he always sings as he sang last Saturday night he will never fail to create enthusiasm. As I said before Scalchi paled beside these two real stars of the company. The trouble with Scalchi is she is passé. Her upper and middle tones are pale; that is to say, they have lost their color or singing quality. All she has left is a few notes in the lower register which she uses with much effect. I am afraid Madame Scalchi has been on the concert stage for one or two years too many. Signor Franceschetti, the baritone, possesses a good voice but uses it inartistically. First of all, he has a disagreeable vibrato which jars upon a sensitive musical ear. Secondly he holds on to his high notes with a persistency and tediousness that are absolutely painful. It appears as if he had made a wager every time to hold on to a note for so many minutes. If I despise anything in a singer it is a freakish desire to sing to the gallery. Chevalier Lo Verde is a pianist of average concert ability, neither better nor worse than scores of others we heard here. I was not going to be so severe on these artists, but I could not resist the temptation to demonstrate the folly of Madame Scalchi to pose as the leading prima donna contralto of the day when Miss Frances Graham at the Tivoli has at present a better voice. The concert taken altogether was a splendid success and Messrs Kidder and Lovdal deserve to be congratulated.

But now to the musical life of Sacramento. Unfortunately I did not have sufficient time at my disposal to visit as many musical people as I first intended. However, there was one musical student whom I cannot but encourage. He is Albert

Elkus, a born pianist. I am always careful in distributing praise especially among young students, to whom too great an acknowledgment of their gifts may prove detrimental. But Albert Elkus is such a modest youth and such a sincere and conscientious little musician that I am forced to acknowledge his talent. He plays with fine taste and his technic is well taken care of. His recital shows mature judgment, deep study and thorough comprehension of the subject at issue. I also saw some compositions of his which exhibit originality and musicianly instinct. I would not assert that young Elkus is already a pianist and composer, but I will not hesitate to state that if he continues to work along the present lines he will yet be heard from in no small degree. And if he should one of these days step into the open field of musical distinction he will make no mistake in thanking his mother, Mrs. Albert Elkus, for having given him a musical education which but few students are fortunate enough to enjoy. Mrs. Elkus is one of the foremost patronesses of music at the capital and a connoisseur of the first grade. Another lady who accomplishes a great deal for Sacramento is Mrs. Frances Moeller, thanks to whose untiring efforts the music lovers are enabled to hear much of which they would be deprived without her aid. Two other musical people who figure prominently in the capital's cult are Mr. Trichler, musical editor of the *Bee* and his sister, Miss Hattie Trichler, whom I found to be a song composer of gratifying knowledge. Miss Trichler will act as my correspondent from Sacramento both for TOWN TALK and the *Musical Courier* and any assistance and courtesy extended to her will find due recognition by me. As I said before, the time was too short to make the rounds. However, I will endeavor to make up for lost time in the near future. Lest I forget, let me add that the Saturday club is a musical organization to which Sacramento is indebted for a great deal of its artistic atmosphere and it should be the duty of every music lover to support it.

The next great musical attraction coming to this city is Ignace Paderewski who is regarded by the American music public as the leading pianist. His Pacific coast tour will be under the management of S. H. Friedlander & Co., and he will appear on four occasions; on Monday evening March twenty-sixth and on the afternoons of Wednesday March twenty-eighth, Friday, March thirtieth and Monday April second. The prices will be \$1.50, \$2, \$3 and \$4. From all directions comes the gratifying news that Paderewski still retains the popularity which he enjoyed during his last American tour and his playing is not only not inferior to that of former years, but that it is even superior inasmuch as this gifted artist has devoted much time in improving himself. An artist like Paderewski cannot help improving because his scholarly character will not let him be satisfied with that which he has accomplished but he is ever anxious to improve himself.

The Wagnerian recitals and lectures will close with a talk on "Tristan and Isolde" by Walter Damrosch at Sherman-Clay Hall this afternoon. To impart to my readers the entire significance of these lectures and present the wealth of information they contain it would be necessary to give an entire synopsis of the same including illustrations of the themes played and sung. Inasmuch as this could not be done within a smaller space than at least two pages, I am compelled to refrain from a thorough review of the same and content myself by casting a

Joseph Greven

Vocal Instructor

Makes a specialty of producing a beautiful and strong voice, where apparently there is none, provided the vocal organs i.e., throat, mouth, nose, ear and lungs are in normal condition. Terms reasonable. For references and particulars apply Murphy Bldg, 1236 Market St., Rooms 121-122.

The Greven Choral Society

Meets Fridays at 8:15 P. M., at 310 O'Farrell St.

retrospective glance over these late important events. Walter Damrosch has taught us above all that Wagner with his intricate counterpoint treatments did not in reality overthrow the principles of composition; that when traced to their origin the themes become simple and marvelously indicative of that which they are to represent. Every phrase stands for a certain idea or purpose which is laid bare in very plain ways. We find further by means of Mr. Damrosch's explanations that Wagner's music is melodious; that despite the apparently confusing treatment of the orchestra the theme is carried along in systematic order. We further discover that Wagner is symbolical and that by reason of this fact his music is built of such grand structures of sentiment and emotion that realistic scenes alone could never have inspired. It requires the supernatural to create a genuine thrill. Grand subjects are necessary to create grand music. While we admire a "La Bohème" because of its orchestration and music, we are spellbound by the death march of a Siegfried or a Pilgrim Chorus. The reason for this variety of emotion is to be found in the variety of subjects. In the former we are merely treated to a portrayal of everyday life in a certain part of Paris while in the latter we find our thoughts and actions personified and taking the shape of gods and goddesses. Nothing can be more sublime than the symbolical in music or literature. Mr. Damrosch has taught us a good deal and has paved the way for a grand opera season next fall.

I hardly know what to add about Madame Gadschi except that she rose to her greatest height when uttering the impressive cry of the Walkure. Her dramatic temperament, her intensity of feeling and her fine artistic instinct were brought out splendidly and it was not surprising that the audience became wildly enthusiastic. David Bispham, too, continued to gain our admiration to the last and all of us sincerely hope that ere long these two splendid artists will be heard here in grand opera. It is easy to foretell the treat they would give us. A gratifying circumstance of these concerts was the engagement of local talent for the ensemble and chorus numbers, and that the artists expressed themselves fully satisfied with the material offered them. The assistants were taken from the Von Meyerinck School of Music. Bert Williams, tenor, Cecilia M. Decker, alto, assisted in the quintet from "The Meistersinger" and other pupils comprised the chorus of "The Flying Dutchman." This is quite a distinction for Mrs. Von Meyerinck. That the series of concerts was successful cannot be denied. It was an intellectual and musical feast.

Why Not

Walter Damrosch?

WITH the fifth symphony concert, which occurred at the Grand Opera House last Thursday afternoon, ended the present series. It is well so. To criticize this wind up would be to repeat what I have frequently stated before. It is therefore useless to unearth old grievances. Let this last concert serve as a cover beneath which to hide Henry Holmes and his series of symphony concerts. Let us forget Mr. Holmes, the conductor, as if he had never entered upon the platform of the symphony orchestra and let us remember only the musician who, let us hope, will pursue his path much to the gratification of knowledge-seeking students. That there is no second season possible with Mr. Holmes as conductor will not be denied by any reasonable person. And while thinking of those last moments of the late symphony season let us remember with respect and admiration the work of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst and the committee constituting the present Symphony society, for these ladies and gentlemen thought to support art according to their ideas. The will is as good as the deed and at this time it is but meet to recognize generosity and unselfishness. So, once more, the symphony season is passed. It is now time to think about the next series. For that we are bound to have a series of symphony concerts every year cannot be doubted. In fact we must have them. During the past week I spoke to several prominent musicians and music patrons to discuss with them the advisability of conversing with Mr. Damrosch about this matter. By means of his lectures this capable musician has demonstrated the fact that he grasps quickly the intricacies of the greater works—their significance and purpose. Not alone does he control a splendid discrimination, but he has the rare gift of explaining these things to his listeners in a manner which makes the most difficult points easy comprehensible. This is one of the fundamental requisites for a successful leader. Besides this natural gift Mr. Damrosch possesses magnetism, a charming personality and a certain influence over those who come under his spell which will aid him largely in controlling an orchestra. He furthermore has made a "hit" here and I cannot think of any available man at present who would be better fitted for the position. Mr. Damrosch is a gentleman, a man upon whom one

can depend and who would do his best to give us a series of symphony concerts which would prove a rare treat. Every one with whom I have spoken on this subject is enthusiastic about it and not one doubts that if Mr. Damrosch could be induced to return here next season in order to conduct a series of concerts this community would stand by him to a man—or woman rather, since his particular hit has been made with our feminine music-lovers. I am sure that the Symphony society, too, will see the advantages to be derived from securing Mr. Damrosch as symphony leader and will not hesitate to lend its support toward the accomplishment of this aim. The whole matter rests with Mr. Damrosch himself. He should be approached personally, the situation presented to him in a clear manner, and he should be asked frankly:

"Mr. Damrosch, would you please help us out here in our predicament? We want a series of symphony concerts next season. There is so far no chance to get them. You are here. We have heard you and admire you as a musician. The entire community admires you. You would be just the man we need now. Would you please let us know whether any arrangements can be made by which you will become our next symphony leader?"

I am sure Mr. Damrosch would not be too hard on his petitioners. Such a season would only take two or three months from his eastern work and he will have given us a solid basis for good music. He could come out here every year and the permanent symphony orchestra would be a reality.

I just heard that next Tuesday afternoon there will be a grand symphony concert under the direction of Walter Damrosch. Besides the symphony orchestra of seventy pieces Madame Gadschi and David Bispham will sing. This will introduce to us Mr. Damrosch as a conductor.

Owing to the great rush of concerts lately I was compelled to miss most of the Pianists' club recital under the direction of Robert Tolmie at Sherman-Clay hall last Tuesday evening, but came in time to hear the piano solo by Miss Theresa Ehrman. I found that this extremely gifted student has improved considerably; not so much in technic, which latter she seems to have always controlled. But I find improvement in touch and interpretation which is growing more mature and does not exhibit as many signs of the hasty spirit characteristic of all students. She played the Mozart sonata, A major, with the Turkish March with the necessary esprit, showing that she studies a piece thoroughly before rendering it. I have dwelt before on Miss Ehrman's talent and cleverness and can but endorse again today what I have said before. I was sorry not to have been able to stay the entire evening, for a Pianists' club recital is one of the few events which I thoroughly enjoy. The program was as follows: Four Walzes (Brahms), Miss Nellie Davenport and Mrs. T. R. Pearson; Unfinished Symphony (Schubert), Mrs. F. C. Beatty. Miss Nellie Barrett, Miss Carrie Jacobs and Miss Mignon Krebs; Spinning Song, from "Flying Dutchman" (Wagner), Miss Carrie Jacobs; Andante and Variations (Saint-Saens) (from Theme by Beethoven), Mrs. F. G. Beatty and Mrs. Guy Hyde Chick; Sonata, A major, with Turkish March (Mozart), Theresa Ehrman; Dance, duo. (Dvorak), Miss Nellie Davenport and Mrs. Frank Hess; Peer Gynt Suite (Grieg), Theresa Ehrman, Mrs. T. R. Pearson, Mrs. O. Warfield, and Mrs. Guy Hyde Chick.

Signor Fachutar will leave this city next Monday in order to make a pleasure trip to the great eastern cities. During his absence his assistant will take charge of his classes. He expects to return within three weeks. * * * Alfred A. Farland will give a banjo recital at Sherman-Clay hall next Friday evening. * * * Herbert A. Kidder has been quite successful with his concert tours through California if we may judge from the glowing press notices which he received. He took the musical portion of the interior communities by storm and the critics were very lavish in the distribution of their praise.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.
STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

Giacomo Minkowsky Returns with Laurels

It is with a feeling of sincere pleasure that I announce the presence of Giacomo Minkowsky in this city. He arrived from New York last Sunday for the purpose of sailing into the harbor of matrimony, and I hope he has composed a new wedding march for the occasion for the Mendelssohn affair is getting a little shopworn notwithstanding its beauty. From the very first time that I set forth Mr. Minkowsky's genius I have taken a keen interest in this young man whose superior talent is written upon his brow and I can truthfully say that my predictions have become true. It was but a matter of time until his true worth was to be recognized. He returns to us as the musical editor of the *New York Journal* and the composer of a successful, bright and clever comic opera. At present he is finishing another opera of superior quality entitled "The Broidered Belt" the libretto of which was written by Curtis Dunham whose style is as near that of Gilbert as any one I know of. The opera will be presented by a special company at whose head will be those two staunch comic opera comedians De Wolf Hopper and Francis Wilson. It is expected to be put on the road next season, opening in New York.

On Thursday evening of last week Signor Abramoff gave a concert at Sherman-Clay hall. The principal artists on this occasion were: Signor Abramoff, basso; Ferdinand Stark, violinist, and R. Meany, pianist. For many years the musical world has listened with delight to Sig. Abramoff's splendid executions of the bass solos of the prominent grand operas. Vigorous, thrilling and resonant may be used as adjectives to describe the quality of his fine voice and even today, after many years of activity, he retains the temperament of his former years. He sang the canzone "Piff, Paff!" from "The Huguenots" in a manner which but few can improve. Now I have had a good deal of experience in this line of work and have discovered if a vocalist *knows* how to sing he is also able to transmit his knowledge to those able to grasp and receive information of this kind. Of course if a pupil is too stubborn to apply his mind to sound advice even the best of teachers is unable to accomplish satisfactory results and sooner or later such a pupil will disappear from view without invading the arena of vocalism or vocal art. Of course Herr Stark has always shown himself a virtuoso and it is therefore not surpris-

ing that he should play a romance by Svendsen with an emotional temperament and a delicacy of taste which earned for him the enthusiastic applause of the auditors. Mr. Meany had previously shown himself to be a pianist whose talent lies particularly in the direction of technic. He played one of Liszt's rhapsodic selections with the necessary acrobatic embellishments, but I fear that in his zeal to emphasize the technical difficulties of the piece he passed over its emotional characteristics. Beside these three principals there were nine assistants—pupils of Signor Abramoff. From these nine I wish to select especially three whom I think to be already much advanced in their studies. Miss Paraskova Sandelin possesses a contralto of natural clearness and flexibility which she uses with much intelligence. Her selection from "Mignon" was rendered with vim and chic and delighted the audience greatly. She is entitled to encouragement and gives promise of a successful career on the operatic stage. Miss Irma Wing of Sacramento possesses one of those small but magnetic voices so well adapted for colorature work. I have never heard a better rendition of the "Caro Nome" by local singers than that of Miss Wing. She certainly has imbibed much of the technical knowledge that is necessary to make a good vocalist and because of her ambition and enthusiasm, backed by a natural voice and willingness to learn, she may one of these days demand the top rate of admission prices. Another vocalist who gives promise of a future career is James Nichols whose tenor solo was one of the brilliant numbers of the evening. Miss Carma and William Norden showed to best advantage in the ensemble number the prison scene from "Faust," in which they assisted Signor Abramoff with the temperament and enthusiasm of the professional. The other assistants were: Mrs. M. Warshauer, Madame Tromboni Busse and Mrs. David Craelius.

Miss Jessie Foster gave her second recital at her studio last Tuesday evening. She was assisted by Miss Edith Cruzan, pianist, and Mrs. A. C. Lewis, pianist and accompanist. The program was as follows: Balatella from Pagliacci (Leoncavallo), To Spring (Gounod) and Flowery Message (Dvorak), I Must Sing (Taubert); Valse Impromptu (Liszt), Mrs. Lewis; To the Nightingale (Schubert), I Love Thee (Grieg), I Come (Henneman) and Come Mine Own Dear Love (Chamiade), Shadow Song from Dinorah (Meyerbeer); duo, Danse Macabre (Saint-Saens), Miss Cruzan and Mrs. Lewis.

Free Tickets to the Orpheum

BUY YOUR

LENOX and IVORY SOAP

Save your Wrappers and get Free
Tickets to the Orpheum

THE JOHNSON-LOCKE MERCANTILE CO.

204 FRONT STREET, S. F.

Will exchange for Lenox and Ivory Soap Wrappers
FREE TICKETS to the Orpheum

Under the following Conditions:

if you want a
25c.
Reserved Seat
Send.....25 wrappers of LENOX SOAP
Or.....12 wrappers of IVORY SOAP
Or else send.....15 wrappers of LENOX SOAP
And.....6 wrappers of IVORY SOAP

if you want a
50c.
Reserved Seat
Send.....50 wrappers of LENOX SOAP
Or.....24 wrappers of IVORY SOAP
Or else send.....25 wrappers of LENOX SOAP
And.....12 wrappers of IVORY SOAP

Emil Steinegger, my Vienna correspondent, writes as follows: January was full of interest here. Toward the end of the month Emil Sauer played with tremendous success, on three different evenings. On January twenty-third he played three concertos: Sgambati Clavier concerto op. 15; Weber Concertstück and the Chopin E minor concerto, accompanied by an orchestra of fifty six pieces. It was a treat. The Sgambati concerto did not take so well as the other two, and in some places proves monotonous. It should be heard often, as it no doubt is one of the pieces that one finds more and more interesting. But, after all, to my idea, everything suffers when placed upon the same program with Chopin's matchless E minor. That has always been the test for pianists. Today there are very few who can do justice to that beautiful composition; there is a soul hidden in that work, and is, happily, a concerto that cannot be 'banged off'—if they do bang it, then they are not playing Chopin. It is well known that when

Chopin performed for the first time in Vienna in the years gone by, the critics said "not loud enough," "not strong enough." Chopin simply replied, "That is my style of playing" and admitted that the banging and thumping sounded coarse and made him shudder. At any rate his playing was soon liked and in Paris became the rage. At the close of Sauer's performance he was recalled and recalled, the people refusing to go home. The same wild enthusiasm prevailed when he gave his piano recital at Bösendorfer Saal on the thirty-first. The place was packed to suffocation and he really played superbly. Among the selections performed were: Chopin Sonate, H Moll op. 58; Schumann's Faschingsschuank aus Wien op. 26; Brahms Intermezzo op. 117 No. 1; Mendelssohn-Liszt Auf Flugeln des Gesanges. Two of his own compositions—(a) Serenata Venigiana, (b) Concert Etude; Liszt "Der Tanz in des Dorfschenke" from Lenau's Faust. The Chopin sonate was rendered magnificently, especially the last movement. The rhythmic effect he

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER.

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, Miss CECILIA M. DECKER

Also Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenschier

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. Advantages Unsurpassed. If desired, private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars and terms upon application. 841 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Piano: Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice: Mrs. Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioachino. Organ: Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin: Mr. Bernard Mollenhauer, Violoncello: Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass: Mr. Chas. Goerlich. Clarinet: Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn: Mr. F. E. Huske. Public School Music: Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counterpoint and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. F. H. Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Secretary.
MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Charles F. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

M. R. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHEL (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAKING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UNEVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL METHOD.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.

NEAR VAN NESS.

RECEPTION HOURS

MONDAY AND THURSDAY

FROM 2 TO 3.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Organ exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS

308-314 POST ST

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

put in was fascinating, even bewitching. Upon being recalled after this number, he played Mendelssohn's Scherzo Op 16, No. 2. At the close of the recital the audience refused to leave, and recalled poor Sauer. He came out eleven times to bow his acknowledgments, but the frantic auditors would not be satisfied until he approached the piano, when the storm broke forth with redoubled fury. The people rushed toward the stage and amid the greatest noise imaginable took possession of the platform and surrounded the virtuoso, while he played the "Erlking." I consider Sauer a far superior artist to Rosenthal.

On the evening of January sixteenth Theresa Careño gave a piano recital, playing Beethoven's sonata in C op 52; Chopin (a) Nocturne, (b) Etude, (c) Polonaise, (d) Waltz; Schumann, Sonate op. 22; Schubert, Impromptu op. 90 No. 2; Soirees de Vienne No. 6, Schubert-Liszt; Polonaise, Liszt. On the eve of January seventeenth Careño played a clavier-quintette by Christian Sinding with the Prill quartet. The Bohemian string quartet gave a soiree on January twenty-sixth, playing Grieg's quartet (a beautiful work) op 27; quartet of Smetana's, and a clavier quintet of Dvorak with Emil Sauer at the piano. This was a most enjoyable affair. They were assisted by Fraulein Lulu Gemeiner, who received much attention and applause. On Sunday, the twenty-first was given a memorial concert in

honor of Johann Strauss, orchestral with Richard von Perger as director, only Strauss compositions being played. One of the Hof-Opera singers took part, Lotta Kusmitch, and the court pianist, Grünfeld, who played a Strauss waltz, a transcription. The Vienna people adore Strauss and much enthusiasm was displayed at this concert. I have visited the house that Haydn lived and died in; all his relics are still there—his piano, desk, manuscript, letters from Beethoven and Mozart, as well as others, with about eighty or ninety different medals of all kinds, gold, silver and bronze. The piano is a unique affair with a very skimpy tone. If those masters were alive now, they would certainly be astonished at the beautiful tone of some of our modern instruments.

ALFRED METZGER.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL
TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI
DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691.
1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO
TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street.
near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE
SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL
SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS
CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 3 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE
TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY
TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE
TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

MRS. EVA TENNEY
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel
assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters
TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 P. M., 1133 Geary.

Mrs. Carl Walliser
TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK
PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN
TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

HELEN M. ANDERSON, A. C. M.
TEACHER OF PIANO. Refers to Mr. Louis Lisser, Dr. Wm. Mason and Albert Ross Parsons. Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" a special course for teachers. 31 Guerrero St.

MADAME M. LADA
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE. Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M. 1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE
TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE
PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON
CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher. Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin. Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA
TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St. Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.
ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER
ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD
WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN
TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.
TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.
VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR
MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL. Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

Get your **CONCERT SHOW cards**
printed by **Town Talk**.

World of Letters

IF ROBERT BARR comes across this tale he will set rural California down in his diary as on a par with Canada. It is typical of a certain class—the "Missourians"—but not of the whole bucolic population. Perhaps it will be well to give some insight into the term "Missourian" which has no reference to the state of Missouri. A "Missourian" naturally suggests a diet consisting mainly of fried salt pork with hot bread and "sop" (pork fat gravy) and the inevitable pipe or "chaw" is for both sexes and all ages. He is content with the local weekly pabulum, and probably never voluntarily opens a book after he leaves the district school. The "Missourian" so-called, may be a native of any state in the Union, and as a matter of fact is quite as likely to come from the Atlantic sea-board states as from the valley.

Now for the story. A graduate from one of the German universities had settled in Lake county where he had taken up the occupation of fruit farming. To him and his family books were literally more than bread, and his modest collection was a source of endless surprise to his neighbors, especially as many of them were in foreign languages. The solitary storekeeper was a Missourian who kept a few books as part of his stock. To him they were simply salable commodities, but apparently it had never occurred to his mind that a purchaser was as necessary as a vendor. Judge, therefore, of his astonishment when Mr. R., having disposed of some berries for which he received a dollar, happening to see among the fly-specked paper volumes redolent of codfish and kerosene, a book which interested him, immediately exchanged for it one half of the sum paid him for his produce. The storekeeper stared open-mouthed at the extravagance which would lead anyone to part with good coin of the realm for a commodity which could be neither eaten nor drunk, worn nor smoked. Therefore he never failed to make inquiry of every one who entered his "emporium," as to "What kind of a man is this R.?" venturing the opinion that he must be a very poor manager, and bringing up his remarks with the explanation that "I paid him a dollar for some fruit and he turned right round and spent *four bits* for a book."

This was several years ago, and his wonder has not yet ceased at the enormous outlay. It is probable that whenever he hears mention of boundless extravagance he mentally pictures a tall, blond, athletic foreigner who wears a coat when he goes to town and pays *four bits* for a book."

"A Man's Woman" is as brutal a book as "McTeague". Neither Lloyd Searight nor Ward Bennett is a personage that it would be pleasant to live with. Both are hard, positive characters, masterful, as old-fashioned folk would say, and one cannot imagine them settling down to the everyday facts of life like ordinary husbands and wives. There would be a continual clash of wills, and first one and then the other dominant, neither willing to submit for long to the other. I do not know why Mr. Norris calls his heroine a man's woman, for she is a New Woman of the most pronounced type, and one not at all congenial to the usual run of men. Such positive natures irritate the lords of creation and however much they may affect to admire them in theory, they do not marry them. Bennett is a brute pure and simple. He dis-

plays the tenacity of a bull dog in dealing with his companions in the Arctic expedition and when force of will fails to carry his point he does not scruple to use physical violence—as he conquers the maddened horse by crushing his head with a hammer.

In the scene where he compels Lloyd to desert her patient, his own best friend and the companion of his Arctic adventures, he does so as much by the physical force of his huge frame braced against the door as by his arguments. However much we may admire his firmness of purpose we must admit that he is a most unlovely being—quite sufficiently so both in character and appearance, without being endowed with an entirely superfluous squint. In the latter portion of the book, when Bennett is married and settled, becoming quite a tame bear, it is the wife's stubbornness of purpose which comes to the front. She has made up her mind that he must resume his explorations and that once determined she loses no opportunity to drive her resolution home. The boat flag of the Treja, the vessel which had carried the expedition to the north, and which had been brought back when the survivors were rescued, was dislodged from its place and had fallen to the floor.

He stooped and picked it up, holding it in his hand.

"I don't know," he muttered, looking from the flag to the empty wall spaces about the room, "I don't know just where to put this. Do you—"

"Don't you know," interrupted Lloyd suddenly, her blue eyes all

alight.

"No," said Bennett. "I—"

Lloyd caught the flag from his hands and, with one great sweep of her

arm, drove its steel shod shank full into the center of the great chart of

the polar region, into the innermost concentric circle, where the Pole was

marked.

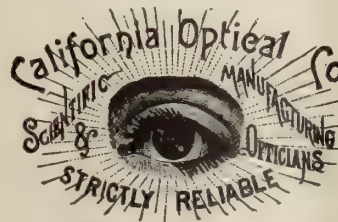
"Put that flag there!" she cried.

With two such dominant natures in one household, we cannot feel safe. There is too much electricity in the air and a clash seems inevitable, so when the last page of the book is reached, the fog shuts down on the outgoing vessel and husband and wife go their separate ways, he "due north and she back to the city," we cannot help feeling that a crisis has been postponed if not averted.

Mr. Norris has not spared us details. Lloyd Searight's nursing experiences are related with all the particularity of a surgeon's note book, while the account of the Arctic expedition might be taken verbatim from the journal of Greeley's disastrous experience. Such details are not relished by the generality of readers but may be excused as they serve to create an atmosphere for the characters of the story, an atmosphere, however, which ordinary mortals do not care to breathe. [Doubleday & McClure Co.]

THE BOOKWORM.

H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE



317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

Good glasses cost more in the beginning—poor glasses cost more in the end: you can afford our glasses—you cannot afford poor ones.

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh. Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309. Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Hoover's hall, 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5:00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday

Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE 628 Market

St., Telephone Main 1531.

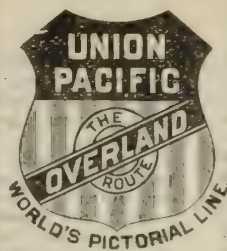
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW

JNO. J. BYRNE,

Gen. Agt. Pass Dept.
San Francisco

Gen. Pass Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., San Francisco

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and L. Berry Cars, with barber
Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier;

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago without
Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. Co's AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necade Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO.

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms
25 Brook Place Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

LV. San Francisco 5:00 P. M. Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno 10:23 P. M. "
AR. Los Angeles. 7:45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles. 8:00 A. M. "
AR. El Paso 7:12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9:25 A. M. "
AR. New Orleans. 7:45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington. 6:42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York. 12:43 P. M. "

INITIAL TRIP . . . FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom

COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO —

VOL. 8—NO. 395

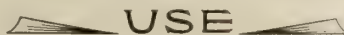
SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 24, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



MISS SAIDEE WALSH

Who will shortly join a Prominent Eastern Operatic Company and whose Carmen is sure to create a sensation



Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,219,126.59
Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,655.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
Reserve Fund, - - - - - 210,067
Contingent Fund, - - - - - 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
Monthly Income, over - - - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
WM. C. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wednesday, April 4 at 2 p.m.
The S. S. MARIPOSA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wednesday, March 21, at 8 p.m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. BESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, March 24, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 Six Months, \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 Three Months, 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Mr. Valentine Should Exculpate Himself

THE *Call* of Sunday last called attention to the tax shirking proclivities of that highly respectable corporation known as the Wells-Fargo company. "The extent," says the *Call*, "to which the Wells-Fargo company practices tax shirking constitutes a grave scandal. It has for two years shirked the Federal war revenue tax, and for more years than that has shirked state and county taxes." This is a rather serious charge for a newspaper to make, though there are many people and corporations who consider the defrauding of the government a legitimate stroke of business sagacity, and who appear to have no conception of the enormity of the crime. The Wells-Fargo company, however, should not be placed in the same category with those who are incapable of understanding the larcenous element in the evasion of the burdens imposed for the maintenance of the government. The Wells-Fargo company is presided over by a Mr. Valentine, a distinguished church member, who rushes into print periodically to discuss sociological topics. He has placed himself on record as an advocate of many grand principles, and he has criticised the policy of the Federal Administration toward the Philippines. He has risen in the pulpit to expatiate on the rule of conduct in every day life and his utterances have been calculated to impress people with the idea that he is a high minded and immaculate citizen, who has a lively sense of the difference between right and wrong. To accuse the Wells-Fargo company of embezzling money belonging to the city or Federal government is tantamount to accusing that good Christian, President Valentine, of following in the footsteps of his eminent predecessor, who had the reputation of being as mild mannered a man as ever scuttled a ship or seduced a county assessor. If Mr. Valentine expects us to read his Sunday sermons and be impressed he should promptly proceed to establish his reputation for truth, honesty and integrity.

The Treaty was Never Ratified

PRESIDENT McKINLEY and his Anglomaniac Secretary of State continue to supply accumulative evidence of their fealty to Great Britain. Throughout the discussion of the Nicaragua canal project they have been uttering warnings against everything that could possibly be construed as a repudiation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. Their attitude has been that of British commissioners intent upon securing from this country an admission that the treaty, which the New York *Sun* describes as "a skeleton in the closet of the United States, merely to alarm the children when they happen to open the door," is in full force and effect. The conduct of Mr. McKinley and Mr. Hay is remarkable. The records of the State department show that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was never constitutionally ratified, and it should no longer be a subject of controversy. In making it so the administration is doing this country an injustice of the gravest character. This whole matter was ventilated by Senator Sherman in an official report to the fifty-first Congress on the Nicaragua canal. He declared that, under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, it was mutually agreed that neither party should occupy or fortify or colonize or assume to exercise any dominion over Nicaragua, Costa Rica, the Mosquito coast, or any part of Central America. At that time there was a small settlement of British subjects on the coast of Central America, the members of which enjoyed a woodchoppers' license granted by Spain, and it was not until nine years after the signing of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty that under a treaty between Great Britain and Guatemala, the British Crown obtained territorial rights in the territory occupied by the small settlement of woodchoppers. It was then that Great Britain established a colonial government in Central America. Senator Sherman contended that this proceeding discharged the United States government from all obligations under the treaty of 1850. But if his logic be not convincing, the records at Washington should be sufficient to compel conviction in the mind of the President, that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty never was legally ratified. Those records show that after its adoption by the Senate the British government notified Secretary Clayton that it had been ratified by Great Britain only upon condition that its provisions should not apply to the woodchoppers' settlement. Notwithstanding this proviso the treaty was never again submitted to the Senate. Surely no sane man will contend that in such circumstances treaty relations were constitutionally established. The agreement which the United States Senate sanctioned was not the treaty ratified by Great Britain.

The California An Exceptional Woman's Club

WOMEN'S CLUBS organized for the direction of thought and action are quite numerous in all large cities of this country. Though the members of these clubs take themselves seriously the sterner sex is inclined to regard them merely as factors in the promotion of the gayety of the masses. The reason of this is that the club dames too often essay the solution of problems with which they

are less familiar than the simian is with the precession of the equinoxes. The feminine philosopher of clubdom, if she be married, is accustomed to directing the thought and action of a meek and humble spouse, and in time she conceives it to be her duty to act in the same capacity in her general relationship to mankind. That her generous offices are not accepted in the spirit in which they are offered is due to the fact that they appeal to the risibles oftener than to judgment. But all women's clubs are not controlled by the meddling incompetents of the sex. The California club of this city, for instance, is an organization that is not lacking in quality of brain matter that is essential to the conception and execution of intelligent designs. There is a superior calibre of women in the California club. This club generally takes a sensible view of questions of public interest, and it has accomplished much good in this community, notably in connection with the agitation for the preservation of the forest giants of the Calaveras grove. That the club is not dominated by the character of female that has so often made women's clubs ridiculous was made evident by its attitude in the matter of the dispute over the Aitkin statuary. Ever since the skirted spell-binder came into prominence as a self-constituted authority on social subjects, she has never missed an opportunity to prate against the nude in art. It has been her fond desire to effect co-operation between the sculptor and the modiste. But the women of the California club have broken away from the traditions of associated females. Mrs. Lovell White, the president of the club and a woman of social prominence, was most emphatic in her approval of the statuary which John Stanton, park commissioner and artist, declared to be too suggestive for presentation to the public gaze. Mrs. White is a sensible woman who does not affect unwarranted scruples, and her prompt expression of her judgment of the fitness of the statuary despite its unclad character did much toward creating a favorable impression of the group in the minds of people who otherwise, perhaps, would not have been so sure that "Life's Flowing Bowl" would look nice in a public square. Sculptor Aitkin owes a debt of gratitude to Mrs. White.

Dr. Wilson and the Supervisors IT APPEARS that Reverend J. A. B. Wilson, the fire-eater of the local pulpit who is in favor of parkhursting the town and who keeps himself in the glare of the calcium, has provoked considerable indignation in the Board of Supervisors. Dr. Wilson is an earnest advocate of the anti-vice ordinance framed by that moral young man Joe Tobin of Blingum, and he declared in a recent sermon that no supervisor would vote against it who had not been bribed to do so. Does Dr. Wilson believe that we have a crooked Board of Supervisors, and that Colonel Mazuma is doing business at the old stand? Or is the reverend gentleman merely trying to intimidate the officials, in the hope of scaring them into the adoption of an ordinance which was introduced by one of their number in a spirit of pique? Some time ago Supervisor Tobin presented an ordinance providing for the re-opening of the Ingleside race track. He was maligned and denounced for fathering the measure, and Reverend J. A. B. Wilson declared that no man would vote for it who had not been bribed to do so. Tobin got mad and drew up an ordinance which if adopted and enforced would make this such a highly moral town that even the ministers of the gospel would have to go to Blingum or some other equally degenerate

suburb when they wanted to enjoy a little relaxation. And now we are told by the pugnacious cleric that no man will vote against it who has not been bribed to do so. We think that it would be as unreasonable to declare that J. A. B. Wilson has been retained by the gambling fraternity to abuse and libel the members of the board in the hope of provoking them into defeating the measure by way of expression of their contempt for him. Two of the supervisors—Hotaling and McCarthy—young men in whom this community has as much confidence as it has in any pulpiter, have already expressed their contempt for Dr. Wilson, in language as intemperate as his own, and it appears that they are going to vote against the ordinance. McCarthy characterized the statement of the clergyman as a malicious lie and Hotaling in referring to the minister's imputation of dishonesty said, "I believe that there are among pool-sellers more liberal-minded men than among some gospel sharps, who are trying to run the city." So it is evident that Dr. Wilson has proceeded in the wrong way to promote reformation. There are many good and honest men just like him, who believe that to disagree with them implies dishonesty.

Our Worthless Text-Books

President Benjamin Ide Wheeler does not approve of the California State series of text books. In this opinion he will be seconded by the teachers of the schools. Nothing poorer than some of the state books could possibly be devised, and the history and the arithmetic might well stand as shining examples of what school books ought not to be. It should be remembered that such books are for the use of the pupil as well as the teacher; they should be an aid to study and they defeat their own purpose when they render the subjects which they treat obscure and unintelligible. In all ungraded schools it is absolutely necessary to set some pupils at work by themselves while the teacher is engaged in instructing others, but with most of the state books it is almost impossible for the pupil to do anything by himself and without a teacher at his elbow to explain what the book means. The arithmetic is faulty in arrangement and destitute of good models, and the history is expressed in such stilted language that it almost needs translation, while the historical facts are so set forth as to be meaningless to children. It is true that a good teacher can manage to get something out of even a poor text book, and the teachers who use the state books have been compelled to supplement them by original methods and outside material in order to get any results from their teaching. The state book system was supposed to have the merit of cheapness, but this advantage is more apparent than

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

real. There may be a few cents difference in cost, but their lack of durability, owing to poor paper and binding added to the many revisions which they have needed, cause them to require frequent renewal and it is very rare that two children in a family make successive use of the same book. There is much talk just at present of public ownership of utilities, but if such ownership does not prove more beneficial to the public than the state has been in the matter of publishing text books we shall have little to be grateful for.

Charity Begins At Home

THE wife of Stephen Crane is the latest American woman to step forward and suggest a scheme for assisting the orphans of British soldiers. Now, no one can object to any assistance rendered to the helpless and suffering, no matter who they may be, but it is a curious fact that none of these kind and philanthropic people gave a thought to our own unfortunate victims of war. Our soldiers died of neglect and ill-treatment, but we had no hospital ships until all the world knew, to our everlasting disgrace, the state of affairs. We have widows and orphans, but we have no funds raised for their benefit. We have discharged volunteers, some of them unable to perform active labor, and others unable to find anything to do, but—well, the war is over now and we have no need for them any more. More than one

man who has served his country with honor and distinction has put a bullet through his brain because he could not beg and he would not starve. We see appeals in plenty to America—and to California, too—appeals from expatriated American women who remind us that our "reputation for generosity must be maintained." What's the matter with their going down into their own pockets? Let Mrs. Crane and every other Mrs. amongst them cut down their own private expenses and turn over what they save toward their funds. Justice at home before generosity abroad. Most of these anxious solicitors have taken good, round sums of American money abroad to be expended on the purchase of titled husbands. They have shaken the American dust from their feet and should be taught that America is not an inexhaustible treasure box into which they have but to dip their hands. If there is any money to be contributed for soldiers' benefits, we have troubles enough of our own. When Mrs. Langtry, by means of a café chantant, was luring money out of American pockets for the benefit of British soldiers, our kind-hearted society folks were not contributing to the comforts of Uncle Sam's fighting men in the Philippines. Our troubles were not over when the Treaty of Paris was signed. There has been fighting in the Philippines ever since, and there is where we should send our money if we desire to relieve the burdens of fighting men. Let England take care of her own.

The Saunterer

Mrs. Craven as a Playwright

It is not generally remembered that Mrs. Nettie R. Craven once had considerable ambition as a dramatic writer. Beside the now famous operetta "Columbus," around which centres much of the interest of the trial, she essayed at one time a play entitled "Government Claims." Liberal press notices assured us at frequent intervals that the play was to be produced shortly and was to be a brilliant success, and several of her trips east were ostensibly for the purpose of superintending its production in New York. The incidents of the drama were supposed to be taken from life, as the father of Mrs. Craven had had some experience in prosecuting claims against the United States government for dredging the mouth of the Iowa river. The necessary lobbying to get those claims approved by Congress suggested the dramatic motif. But the play was never produced, and Mrs. Craven is as yet unknown as a dramatist.

After the play was shelved she was then threatened with a suit by a man and his wife who alleged that they owned the claims that had inspired the motif, and that they had employed Mrs. Craven to lobby them through Congress. There was some talk at the time of money obtained by false pretenses, but the suit was probably compromised, for it was never filed.

The Gilligs Et Al

Now that the Gilligs are separated and there appears to be a prospect of a divorce one hears many stories of incidents in the lives of all concerned. One story is that many years ago when Harry Gillig and Frank Unger were chums they flipped up a coin to

determine which should offer his hand in marriage to Amy Crocker, and agreed that the loser should always be a member of the winner's ménage. It appeared that neither had any doubt of his ability to capture the heiress, but Porter Ashe stepped in and carried off the prize. There was one man who figured in the life of Mrs. Gillig of whom one hears very little these days. I refer to Harry Dam, the journalist and playwright, who is now one of the literati of London. When Dam was Governor Stoneman's private secretary he was an ardent admirer of the lady who was then Mrs. Ashe, and he might have been her second husband if it had not been expedient for him to leave town shortly after his term of office expired.

Colonel and Mrs. H. A. Coursen of Scranton, Pa., are visiting Mr. G. A. Coursen. It is over fifty years since the brothers have met, as the latter has resided in California ever since his arrival here in '49.

Their Tenth Anniversary

It was a very pleasant affair, the "tin wedding" of the California Camera club last Saturday evening. The clubrooms in the Academy of Sciences building were not uncomfortably crowded. An interesting program was rendered and light refreshments were served. Of the addresses given by present and past presidents of the club that by Charles Albert Adams was the most enjoyed, probably because it was impromptu while the speeches of George W. Reed and J. W. Erwin were of a set nature. Souvenirs of the event, little pin-trays of tin, were given to every guest.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

Doug. Tilden's Disappointment

Sculptor Doug. Tilden worked himself into a fine frenzy over the prospect of the acceptance of Robert Aitken's statuary by the Park commissioners. Doug. has been a very lucky chap, and he has become altogether too well pleased with himself. He has been doing nearly all the sculpturing in these parts for several years, profiting immensely from the patronage

of Mayor Phelan and other art lovers, and now he seems to think that he should enjoy a monopoly of all the available statuary sites on the peninsula. I understand that he has had his eye on Union Square for a long time and that when John Stanton was made a Park Commissioner he shook hands with himself right cordially. He felt that he had a lead-pipe cinch, as it were; hence his libelous insinuations against the character of the fair dames of the Aitken group. Mr. Doug. Tilden is an anomaly. How a man with such bad taste as he has displayed in the controversy could possess a fine sense of discrimination in art passeth my understanding.



I am glad that Mr. Tilden is not going to get the job of sculpturing for Union Square. His artistic sense runs too much to trousers and athletics, and if he were to enjoy the privilege of executing all of San Francisco's statuary, our public art display would be painfully monotonous. We already have his heroic ball-tosser, his classic pug, his academic footballer and his rampant native son, and if he got the Union Square job the chances are he would give us a gentleman golfer with that tired feeling. The muscular masculine becomes dreadfully tame when you see too much of him. Moreover, he does not inspire thoughts sublime. Union Square situated as it is, a prospect for the old gentlemen of the Pacific-Union club to gaze upon, should have something that might appeal to the jaded senses of our heavy tax-payers. Mr. Aitken has the right idea and should be encouraged.

A Versatile Man from Princeton

Burr McIntosh of the "Pudd'nhead Wilson" company is such a modest chap that though there is in his personality material for several Sunday Sup. stories he is comparatively unknown to the theatre-goers of this city. His achievement in assuming the title role of Frank Mayo's play upon the jump, as it were, and astonishing the critics by his clever impersonation is in itself worthy of more than a passing notice. Burr McIntosh was in Nat Goodwin's company in New York when the younger Mayo died on the road, and he was immediately wired to come on. He had never seen the part played, but studied it on the train, and when he joined the company he was all ready for the first performance. Unlike most of our actors, Mr. McIntosh knows something besides his art. He is a graduate of Princeton, an amateur athlete of renown, an enthusiastic photographer and a clever journalist. During the Spanish war he did work for both *Frank Leslie's* and the *Journal* in Cuba,

and in his collection of photographs taken during the exciting scenes that followed the landing of the American troops is one that he prizes above all others. It is the picture of the draped body of poor Ham. Fish of the Rough Riders who was killed at San Juan.

Just as Mr. McIntosh was about to take the train in New York in response to the wire from the manager of the "Pudd'nhead Wilson" company, he met on the street his friend, Henry Guy Carleton, the eccentric playwright and journalist who, after finishing the "Thompson Street Poker Club" sketches wrote "The Lion's Mouth" and "The Butterfly." Carleton is a quaint wit whose humor is heightened by a stammer. When he learned of the journey that McIntosh was about to undertake, he commented on the deaths of the two Mayos while playing the part of Pudd'nhead, and then added with grim unctuousness:

"S-s-or-ry, o-old m-man, th-those th-things a-al-ways co co come by th-threes."

Has Hearst Been Deposed?

Once more the rumor is afloat in New York that William R. Hearst has been ousted from control of the *Journal*, and that Manager Carvalho is once more in entire charge of the paper. A private despatch to that effect was received in this city a few days ago. It was stated that according to the rumor Mrs. Hearst had ordered the change, and that a yachting cruise figured in the story, but there has been no confirmation of the yarn.

Harrison and Bickford's Bet

Twenty-one men sat down to a dinner at the Bohemian club last Saturday night and got away with about two hundred dollars worth of wine and other good things, all of which were paid for by William Greer Harrison and Clarence Bickford, the coffee broker. The feast was a sequel to a little affair that occurred in the early part of the week, when Harrison and Bickford chaperoned two Japanese strong men into the club for a private exhibition of strength. Only seven Bohemians were present and Harrison and Bickford wagered a dinner for the party that no one could separate the two Japs when they became locked in each other's embrace. Henry Smith was the man that undertook the feat and he was successful and then came the dinner. How the party of seven swelled into twenty-one nobody appears to know. But the fourteen rank Uitlanders sprouted up for the dinner and enjoyed themselves as though each was the guest of the occasion. The polite hosts interposed no demurrer, not even when the wine began to flow as though there were tanks filled with the sparkling fluid

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Our "French dress hats" noted for style, elegance and quality. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

on the roof. They no doubt felt that they had been imposed upon, but they stood the imposition good naturedly.

A Boy Soprano

I do not know why it is that women always find so much to rave over in boy sopranos, unless it is a certain weirdness in hearing a feminine voice come from a masculine body. I went on Wednesday night to the new music hall, where one of the attractions is a lad who sings soprano. He comes out first in chorister costume and a blond wig and sings "The Holy City," returning in ordinary evening dress to render a lighter selection. And all the women in my immediate vicinity fell into raptures over the child, saying "Isn't he sweet!" and "What a dear boy!" However, as a matter of fact the boy has not a remarkable voice. It is not clear and sweet as was that of Cyril Tyler when the latter was a 'boy soprano.' It is not even so good as those of many singers in the boy choirs of St. Luke's and St. John's. In New York at a concert I heard a really wonderful boy soprano. He was the soloist at the Church of the Holy Angels and he sang "Dear Heart" and other ballads. His voice was as high as a woman's and as clear as a bell. Now the voice of the lad at the music-hall does not exhibit this clarity. It already shows signs of cracking, and that pure treble of the St. Luke's choir boys is utterly lacking in the infantile star's "soprano" tones. Yet he is already burdened with sufficient adulation to turn a king's head.

At the Damrosch "Popular" concert.

First Auditor (looking at the box opposite): Miss Slim tries awfully hard to conceal her age.

Second Auditor (who objects to décolleté): I hope she is more successful at that than in concealing her bones.

The Wedding of the Week

There are not many Americans who have private chapels in their houses, but among the number are the Tobins of this city. And Miss Beatrice Tobin, the second daughter of the house of Tobin, was united to M. Charles Raoul-Duval of Paris and New York on Saturday last at high noon in the private chapel at the family residence in California street. Though called a "quiet" wedding, it was really a most elaborate function. The chapel was exquisitely decorated and all the appointments were in lavish elegance. Reverend Father Prendergast performed the ceremony. The Misses Celia and Agnes Tobin attended their sister and the bridegroom's attendant was Mr. Richard Tobin, and Mr. Harry Simpkins and Peter J. Donahue acted as ushers. Fully a hundred guests were present. The Raoul-Duvals will remain at San Mateo all summer, but will go to Europe in the fall. They will divide their time afterwards between New York and Paris. However, I fancy the young wife will pay frequent visits to San Francisco. She possesses a strong affection for her mother, sisters and brothers and could not bear to lose sight of them forever. Indeed, all the Tobins possess this "blood" feeling to a powerful degree.

The Magee Fads

Tom Magee, the athletic capitalist, who occasionally swims over to Goat island before his breakfast, when he doesn't feel like chopping down a sequoia, believes that there is nothing so beneficial as

an alcoholic rub self-administered. I have been told that one of his first presents to his young wife was a bottle of alcohol which he sent to her boudoir with the information that a brisk rubbing with the powerful stimulant would protect her from colds. Mr. Magee is a great stickler for the enforcement of sanitary regulations, and he attributes his sturdy condition in old age to his love of athletics and alcoholic rules. As a pedestrian he almost ranks with William Greer Harrison, and it is related that one day when walking with young Mrs. Magee in Golden Gate park he remarked pathetically that if "Mamma"—thereby referring to the first Mrs. Magee—had taken strolls in the park she would probably still be among the living.

Barnes and the Rabbi

I never knew until the other day that the relations existing between General Barnes and Rabbi Voorsanger are somewhat strained. It was on Easter morn two years ago that General Barnes was crossing Larkin street just as a car was passing on the rear platform of which stood the distinguished Rabbi.

"Good morning, General," said the Rabbi.

"Good morning, Rabbi," said Barnes.

"What's new?" asked the Rabbi.

"Christ is risen," was the reply just as the car rumbled away.

And since then their meetings have been characterized by a cold formality.



The Del Mar Monograph

Mr. Alexander Del Mar, formerly of this city, has again come into prominence in the world of letters. Mr. Del Mar will shortly issue a monograph with the Venus of Milo as its subject, and vindicating its restoration by an American artist who is now residing in London. Mr. Paloma, the artist under discussion, gives the goddess a babe on her left arm. He upholds this addition with the explanation that the position of the left knee, and corresponding lift in that side of the statue's body, shows that Venus was carrying something of weight. Mr. Paloma also places a halo about the heads of the mother and child, taking this idea from the writings of Count Marcellus, who was a secretary of legation at Constantinople eighty years ago and who recovered the Venus from a Greek brig and sent it to France. Count Marcellus wrote: "It can be demonstrated that the statue represented the Panagia, or Holy Virgin, of the little Greek chapel whose ruins I saw at Milo."

Mr. Del Mar is one of the closest students of antiquarian art in the United States. He is also one of the authorities on the monetary systems of the world, and has written several widely quoted articles on "Money." It is now ten years since the Del Mars moved away from San Francisco to London. One of the Del Mar boys—Eugene—is secretary of the celebrated Metropolitan Chess club, which has the Lord Chief Justice of England as its president.

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

Elegant French millinery received daily, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny St.

Solly Walter and Huntington

Solly Walter, the artist, whose death I reported last week, was one of the most entertaining raconteurs I ever met, and his fund of anecdote and story seemed inexhaustible. He was an admirer of C. P. Huntington and used to tell many interesting stories of his experience with the latter at the time that he was engaged in cataloguing the railroad magnate's large art collection. He related that when he finished the task, which was quite an arduous one, Huntington asked him what he valued his services at. There had been no agreement as to compensation, and as the artist believed that the old gentleman was inclined to drive a hard bargain, he hesitated about naming a figure. Finally he said:

"Well, Mr. Huntington, if I did that work for the ordinary man I would charge him three hundred dollars, but you are a very rich man, and I suppose you are accustomed to being gouged, so I'll charge you two hundred dollars."

Huntington smiled and the next day Walter was surprised to receive a check for four hundred dollars.

A Scarlet Interior

The ladies of a certain prominent Stockton church concluded to refurnish the parlors of the sacred edifice not long ago. They decided that they would depart from the old-time gloomy decoration of churches and have something bright and pleasing, so they selected a warm, deep red carpet for the floor and a cheerful red wall paper with pretty scroll design for the dingy walls. When the paper was up the scrolls looked like tongues of flame and when the warm western sunshine lights up the carpet and the walls the parlor looks—so to speak not profanely, but reverently and seriously—like hell. An irreverent sister suggested to the pastor that it might serve as a double warning to church-goers—not to "paint things red" and to "flee from the wrath to come."

A Novel Function

From Riverside a correspondent writes me of a remarkable dinner given in that vicinity. It was "a grandmothers' banquet," and seventy-five grandmothers sat down to the table at once. They were waited upon by their grandchildren, and the affair is said to have been one of most enjoyable and successful in the social annals of the southern county.

A Question of Caste

There is one thing in *The Smart Set*—the new magazine which New York has sent us—that is worth reading, if only for the thoughts it engenders. I refer to the story, "A Question of Caste," by Gelett Burgess. This tale will point a lesson to many, though I fear that not many Americans outside of New York will thoroughly appreciate it. The character of the Maid is typical of many Americans who ought to be sure of their social status, but are not. I have met numbers of well-born, presumably well-bred Americans in this city who are seemingly lacking in that self-respect which permits a person to go ahead on any venture without thinking of what "they" will say about it. A real thoroughbred American ought to be able to do anything he pleases. He ought to be able to say to himself, "This is the proper thing to do, not because somebody else says so, but because I do it." This feeling is, according to Gelett Burgess' story, a question of caste. But there should

be but one question of caste in this country—the "I am an American." Of course culture and wealth and early environments are what breed the feeling of inward pride. Even this gets rusty if the owner pays attention to that degenerating "They say."

A Paderewski Story

Courtland Palmer, the Knickerbocker swell who went to Paris to take piano lessons, was for a time a pupil of Ignace Paderewski, who will play for us next Monday night. Palmer was practicing one day and failing to get the proper expression out of a nocturne, he became enraged. He smashed the instrument in his anger and flung the keys about the room.

"See!" he cried to Paderewski, "the piano failed to answer my touch. Look at *ma revanche!*"

Young Palmer thought he had done a fine thing that would probably be included in memoirs of a New York swell with musical talent, by his ex-music master.

But Paderewski shook his gold-crowned head and smiled a sad smile.

"Mon chère enfant," he said, "why not be original in your rages? Liszt did that years ago."

The Irrepressible Bradley

Chris Mason Bradley is not easily suppressed. It was Chris Bradley who the other day won the one hundred dollar prize offered by the *Cosmopolitan* magazine to the students of Stanford university for the best essay on the subject, "What order of Studies is Best Suited to fit the Average Man for his Duties in the World of Today." It was not so long ago that Chris left Stanford university under what appeared to be a cloud. He is a poor young student, is Bradley, and in order to get through college it is necessary for him to earn a little money. The Faculty discovered that he was earning money writing essays and theses for other students who lacked either brains or industry, and he therefore fell into disfavor. When he left college he was sorely missed by the students for he had been most prominent in student affairs. He was magazine editor of the college daily, associate editor of the weekly and editor-in-chief of the 1899 *Quad*, and he was always prominent in college politics. After leaving the insti-



DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

The Best Type of a
Fine Old Highland
Whisky

AWARDED OVER 50 GOLD MEDALS, Etc.

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 MARKET ST. Importers

tution he worked on the *Chronicle* for awhile, and when he returned to college, the Faculty organized a committee for the suppression of Chris Mason Bradley. Nothing much was heard of him until he bobbed up as a winner of the *Cosmopolitan* prize.

Borlini the Miner

A resident of this city who visited the Comstock a short time ago has returned with the news that while down in one of the mines of Silver city he came face to face with Alfred Borlini, the gay bank cashier whose honeymoon ended somewhat sensationally not long ago. Borlini was in the garb of a miner, and was earning his living by the sweat of his brow. It will be remembered that shortly after the marriage of Borlini and Miss Olcese of Oakland, his employers discovered a startling discrepancy in his accounts. Generous friends raised sufficient money to straighten out his affairs and he was permitted to go his way and he did, his wife going her way at the same time which was in an opposite direction, for she had no use for her husband after the revelation of his dishonor. And some people said that even before, her passion was not of the most ardent sort. At any rate its fire was easily quenched.

Borlini dropped out of sight after his affairs were straightened out, and I suppose that he has already been forgotten in those circles in which he figured so prominently, for he was always known as a good fellow, and he had good looks and a good voice, and was always on the qui vive for a good time. That his soft sinews are now being toughened in the lower depths of the Comstock bespeaks the right sort of grit, and the probability is that he will once again merit the good opinion of his friends. I understand that he has made a hit in sagebrush society and that he seems to enjoy his new surroundings.

The Reason Why

I have found out how the idea was injected into the brain of Millionaire Bradbury that a plutocrat may manipulate an elevator without losing his dignity. It appears that a chambermaid in the Bradbury employ fell in love with the elevator-boy. They decided to marry and as the bridegroom elect was of legal age he decided to lay the matter before his employer, and hand in his resignation.

"Why, by all means get married, if you like," said the millionaire boarding-house keeper, "but I don't see why she cannot go on doing chamber work and you run the elevator."

The elevator-boy did not like the light manner in which his weighty communication was received.

"You can just go and run your own elevator," he said.

And Millionaire Bradbury took the advice.

The Richardson Clovers

Not one in the American colony at Washington D. C., writes my correspondent, will be more greatly missed than Commander Richardson Clover and Mrs. Clover, who have gone to London to live. Commander Clover will be naval attaché of the American Embassy there. Mrs. Clover is regarded by Washingtonians as a second Hetty Green. She inherited a large fortune from her father, who was Senator John F. Miller of California, and by her own astute management she has added immensely to her income. In her inherit-

ance was a large fruit ranch in Napa county and, when she came into her patrimony Mrs. Clover decided to visit this place, which she had not seen in years. She found that it was planted with prunes and that the yield that season was uncommonly large. However, all the other ranches roundabout were also groaning under large yields of prunes. The market was flooded and the ranchers were begging their friends to accept donations of prunes for their larders.

It was here that Mrs. Clover's unexpected business sagacity came into play. She wired for an evaporating apparatus. It came and the wife of the naval lieutenant—he was not a commander then—saw that the machine was set up properly. She remained in Napa until the dried prunes were well under way and packed for the market. When prices went up the dried prunes were sold, and realized a fine price. Upon the profits of this venture Mrs. Clover gave the most magnificent fancy dress ball Washington had seen in an age. Since then, Mrs. Clover has made other fortunate business speculations but this is the one of which she loves to tell.

I can guarantee that the Clovers will make a social hit in London. They are the right kind of Americans to send abroad, full of national pride devoid of spredeagleism, cultured, broadly educated and used all their lives to wealth. They have two daughters: Dora, named after her mother, and Beatrice.

The Elks' Green Tea

The social session of San Francisco Lodge of Elks last Saturday night was the most successful stag affair ever given by that organization. It was a green tea party at which amateur talent was exploited in a way that kept the spirits of a large throng on edge from 11 P. M. until 1:30 A. M. The only professionals that participated were Signor Abramoff, Winfred Goff and Harry Cogill, the veteran minstrel, who has been in Australia for the past fifteen years, and who lately returned to visit his relatives. The success of the affair was largely due to the efforts of John O. Reis, Harry Houseworth and Tom McCann, the committee of arrangements. Joseph Hirsch of Los Angeles lodge presided, and made the frolic fast and furious.

An Ex-San Franciscan

One of the most interesting articles in the *Woman's Home Companion* for March is "Social Life in the United States Navy," by Anna A. Rogers. Mrs. Rogers, who is a writer of some note, is the wife of of Lieutenant Rogers, U.S.A. She is equally competent to discourse upon army matters, as she is a daughter of General Alexander. The Alexanders were prominent in San Francisco years ago, when Rincon hill was the centre of social life. The girls were then in short frocks and the school room. Mrs. Rogers has a charmingly entertaining style, with an abundant gift of humor.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

A Caricature in a Story

The character of Dickie Willing in "The Idle Born," the complete novel in *The Smart Set's* initial number, is said to be a faithful portrait of Mr. Harry Lehr. This gentleman is a pet of the New York gay swim, and is a wine agent in private life. Mr. Lehr's favorite expression, "Ha! Rather neat—what?" is given exact. The novelette was written by Mr. Chatfield-Taylor and "Reggy" De Koven, and they received a one thousand dollar prize for their effort. It will be an easy thing now for novelists to write society stories, since it is made permissible to caricature one's friends to the life. Real people really say smart things, and act in an amusing manner sometimes. But when Mrs. Atherton started this sort of thing, she was very much frowned upon. It seems to be a case of time and nous avons changé tout cela.

Miss Michelson's Graphic Picture

And by the way, that brilliant young woman journalist, Miriam Michelson, has a clever pen and ink caricature in the new magazine which will be easily recognized in local newspaper circles. Her story is entitled "The Son of a New Woman," but the mother of the young man is the character of interest in the tale. Almost anybody could guess whom Miss Michelson had in her mind's eye when she wrote this paragraph:

Maida O'Neil was at her apogee when a divorce was arranged between her and the man who still loved her—and whose name she still retained because it represented her fame in journalistic circles. She had become the star of a great newspaper—an up-to-date flamboyant journal—whose proprietor spent half a million, and made a whole million annually in seeking to anticipate the fickle public's taste and in catering to it.

And again when she wrote:

Maida O'Neil's delicate, disdainful face and her graceful, well-gowned figure in various costumes according to the vicissitudes of her work, were a feature of her articles—clever, witty, pretentious, affected articles, but always interesting, whether they treated of a hanging or a prize-fight.

The story was not "founded on facts." The new women of the field journalistic so aptly described by Miss Michelson had some experiences akin to that attributed to the female of the story, but she is merely used as a type. The picture of the woman, however, is scarcely a caricature; it is too true to life.

Alice Rix's New Job

And still another old member of the *Examiner* staff has been added to the Californian colony in the office of the *North American* of Philadelphia. The news comes from the Quaker city that Arthur McEwen recently offered terms to Alice Rix to become a special writer on the *North American* and that they have been accepted. Alice Rix has not been doing much newspaper work since she became Mrs. O'Leary. She is one of the most talented of the women writers of California and I am glad to know that she is soon to resume work. It is somewhat of a coincidence by the way that she should be lured back to the editorial sanctum by Arthur McEwen who is a brother-in-law of Miss Michelson.

Pastor Rader in London

Reverend William Rader, of this city, a gentleman of the cloth and white necktie, one of that ilk that the dailies always send for when they want an interview on any side of a public question, has

New Paris hats—early Easter styles, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

become an interloper in journalism, and quite naturally he is of the yellow variety. There is an affinity between the yellow journal and the up-to-date, spectacular clergyman. The Reverend Rader sent a letter to the *Bulletin* from London, telling of the hysterical enthusiasm of the Britisher on receipt of the news of the relief of Ladysmith which I am sure the *Bulletin*, which is not a yellow journal, would not have published if its author were a layman. He related having seen elegantly dressed women reeling drunk on the streets of London, and the scene that he pictured was that of a bacchanalian revel. Where were all the numerous newspaper correspondents when that scene was being enacted? Surely they did not witness it, for if they did they would not have failed to cable over the news. Perhaps those exuberant, elegantly dressed women disported themselves for the delectation of the Reverend Rader exclusively.

Sammy Mending His Fences

Among the guests at the banquet of the Knights of St. Patrick last Saturday night was the Honorable Samuel Brauhart, State Senator from South-of-the-Slot, who expects renomination this fall. The Honorable Sammy was the guest of honor of "my vrendt Chudge Coffey." His appearance at the banquet reminded me of the story of the dying Celt who requested his friends to bury him in a Jewish cemetery, because it was the last place in which the devil would look for an Irishman. It is not hard to apply the story to the case of a Brauhart at an Irish banquet.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WALTER WRIGHT, Plaintiff,
vs.

CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send Greeting to:
CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

(SEAL)

The New Animal Therapy

The Roberts-Hawley Lymphs

For the Treatment of Chronic Diseases

L. R. Stablein, M. D.

544 Sutter Street

Telephone
Red 2836

They are Friends Now

Upon authority I am told that the Pedar Sather Bruguieres have enjoyed a second honeymoon. It is said that when Pedar of the Paderewski locks learned through the press despatches that Harry Corson Clarke had discharged Mrs. Bruguiere from his company, his heart swelled with sympathy. Love again awoke in his breast for the wife who only a short time before had wished to get a divorce from him. And when Madeleine McKisick Bruguiere returned to the city, her bubble of pride had been pricked and her love for the dramatic art turned to the bitterest hate. Pedar felt that there was nothing like domestic harmony, and a reconciliation was effected.

Books and Readers

Notwithstanding the inconvenient location of the Mercantile library there will be some regret among its patrons when it is moved down town. As a library it is ideal, being warm, sunny, well lighted, and above all, quiet. Its present location no doubt protects it from an undesirable class of patrons, mostly of the gentler sex. I refer to the women who mob the Mechanics' library to keep appointments and gossip. These gentle dames made themselves such a nuisance that stricter rules had to be made a few years ago to restrain them. In many cases these women were not even subscribers, yet they used to throng the rooms of the library and monopolize its privileges. Sometimes one of them, for fear any one else would get a chance to read the new magazines before herself, would seize several copies of current literature and use them for a chair-cushion. There were even women who used to show their good breeding by lunching in secluded corners, leaving a trail of crusts, fruit rinds, papers and empty boxes behind them. At present the Mercantile is unmolested by this class of people.

The Week's Engagements

Two engagements have been announced this week, one of interest to the world of society and the other to the music world. Miss Josepha Crosby of San Rafael, daughter of the principal of the Mount Tamalpais Military Academy, will in the autumn wed Oscar Sewall, a cousin of Arthur Sewall the Maine boat-builder. The bride will thus become allied to the Ashes, Peters' and connections, by virtue of the marriage of Porter Ashe's sister to Harold Sewall, the bride-groom elect's cousin.

The other engagement is that of Miss Wanda Galland and Giacomo Minkowski, the composer. Miss Galland is a very fascinating and pretty brunette. She is wealthy, cultured and of musical tastes. When Mr. Minkowski left New York, the *Journal*, of which he is the musical critic, gave him a great send-off. The staff is preparing a royal welcome for the bride and bridegroom when they go to New York on their bridal tour next month.

Orange Blossoms

San Francisco will be interested in the marriage of Miss Grace Cole and Mr. Reginald H. Jones, which took place at St. James' chapel, Colegrove near Los Angeles, on Friday of last week. The bride is the daughter of ex-United States Senator Cornelius Cole and her home was formerly in this city. The Coles were

identified with the social life of San Francisco ever since the days of '49. Emma and Lutie, the eldest girls in the family of four girls and two boys, were before their marriages very popular in the swim here. They are related to the Buckbees and Burkes, and are cousins of Mrs. George Palmer, Jr., of New York, wife of the head of the *Journal's* art department. The latest bride in the family, as I remember her, is a beautiful girl with large gray eyes and brown hair just shading into gold.

The bridegroom, Mr. Jones, is a native of Great Britain and is one of the best known members of the English colony at Los Angeles. He has a ranch at Colegrove, which suburb by the way was named after Senator Cole. Mr. and Mrs. Jones have gone abroad, and will travel on the continent for about three months before returning to California.

A New Magazine

The *Bookbuyer* is responsible for the information that Robert H. Russell is to be at the head of a New Magazine to be issued by a joint stock company of which W. R. Hearst is a large but not the controlling stockholder. The proposed magazine is to be on the same line as other monthlies, "only better." It is to be published and issued through the *Journal* agency with a Pacific coast edition in charge of the *Examiner* and in all probability a relay station in the middle distance. The *Journal* force is to be at the command of Mr. Russell and special articles from all quarters of the globe will be called for by cable. All this seems very alluring on paper and of course the *Examiner-Journal* business is all in working order. Mr. Hearst ought to have had experience enough by now to know whether such a venture has a chance of success, for it is all to be given for ten cents—but there is that story of Albert Bigelow Paine's, "The Bread Line."

Jere Burke's New Job

That was a sensational story the *Call* had the other day about the substitution of Jere Burke of the Clearance House for William F. Herrin as political manager of the Southern Pacific company. When a daily paper freaks a scoop and makes it the feature of an issue, the supposition is that it is an impromptu piece of news and that it should be so regarded. And of course the addition of Jere Burke to Mr. Huntington's staff of sub-managers is an important piece of news. Jere Burke is the last man on earth that I would believe to be endowed with the qualifications necessary for the successful manipulation of railroad politics. He is a man of ability whose conduct implies that he believes that language was invented to conceal

S. STROZYNSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

thought, but he is not the sort of a man to direct political campaigns. He will probably look after the local affairs of the company, and endeavor to kill off anti-railroad measures in the Board of Supervisors, but he will not define the political policy of the corporation in state campaigns. As far as William F. Herrin is concerned, there is not much likelihood of his losing the chieftainship of the law department. He has been the most successful man in that position that the company ever had, and I have heard it said long ago that he would be much better satisfied if he were permitted to attend to his legal duties exclusively, and were not called upon to meddle in politics.

Cahill's Chaste Mermaid

It is not in the Bohemian club only that people can be found who have a prejudice against the nude in art. A. J. Cahill, of the *Call's* art staff, was



recently asked to contribute "something artistic" to a booth in a Catholic church fair. He agreed to do so, and, a few days later, he presented the ladies who had charge of the booth with a pen and ink drawing entitled "Erin." The green isle was symbolized by a mermaid rising from the sea. The fishy damsel was of voluptuous proportions from the waist up, and she must have occasioned considerable adverse criticism, for a committee waited upon Mr. Cahill within

twenty-four hours after the picture was hung in the booth and asked him if he could not tone it down a little. He said that he would try and the picture was returned to him for alteration. He then draped fair Erin with a filmy, sea-weedy fabric which gave her such a chaste appearance that even John Stanton could not object. At the present rate of progress in art we shall soon have mermaids in décolleté swimming suits, such as are worn by chic summer gi'ls in the surf at Santa Cruz.

"Why have you not filled out your tax list blank?" asked the tax collector of the bride, "I see nothing but dashes here."

"Well, I didn't like to put down the words my husband said when I showed him the paper, so I left blanks for them."

And She Didn't Make a Hit

It was at a dinner given by the H. E. Huntingtons in honor of Dr. Harry Sherman and Miss Kittle, who are soon to be married, that embarrassment was caused by a malapropism interjected by a woman who did not want the conversation to lag. Just as a lull occurred she beamed on Miss Kittle and with the air of one who was confident that what she had to say was extremely clever, exclaimed:

"I think that it is a mean advantage that Dr. Sherman is taking of his friends; by getting married a second time he will get two sets of wedding presents."

And she appeared to be somewhat surprised that no one relished her witticism.

Another Matrimonial Catch

If the story be true that is told by the San Francisco correspondent of a New York society paper, that Mr. Edward M. Greenway has inherited a fortune through the death of a Baltimore aunt, that will

place Mr. Greenway among the catches of the post-Easter season. The news coming in this roundabout way has not yet been widely circulated in the swim. Though the dodu function-promoter has enjoyed perennial popularity since first appearing as a cotillon leader, he has never been looked upon in the light of a "catch" and he has never paid particular attention to any one woman, but has been impartial in bestowing his civilities upon the gentler sex. His name, it is true, has been once or twice coupled with that of a society dame. Last season it was rumored that a widow had won his heart. Nevertheless no engagement was ever announced. Now that Mr. Greenway is categorized among the catches he must be wary when he begins a flirtation, or else like Uncle Toby he may be caught unawares.

An Attorney's Somersault

That was a serious charge made in an Oakland court the other day by Attorney W. S. Goodfellow of this city against Guy C. Earl of the law firm of Bishop & Wheeler. If as Mr. Goodfellow asserted, Mr. Earl furnished information that he had obtained from a client to be used as a basis for a complaint in a suit against that client, then he was guilty of a violation of the ethics of the legal profession and should be disbarred. But somersaults of the character described by Mr. Goodfellow are so frequently turned nowadays by attorneys in quest of fees, as to suggest the notion that the ethics of the profession are a mere fiction. That was quite a violent somersault turned in the Fair case by the attorneys who first espoused the cause



Signor Fachutar

The distinguished Mandolin Virtuoso and Director of the Famous Fachutar Mandolin Orchestra
Music furnished for Dances, Weddings and all Private Entertainments
Studio 409½ Post Street. Tel. Bl ack 1328.

of Mrs. Craven, and who are now fighting that daring woman tooth and nail. Of course they pretend that they didn't know that the little gun in the shape of a pencil will was loaded but ignorance was the height of bliss at that particular time.

That Thirty Thousand Dollar Contract

And, by the way, it has just occurred to me that none of the numerous crooks connected with the Fair case has yet gone to jail. When that Sausalito explosion took place I expected to hear the sheriff called upon to provide accommodations for some of the people involved in the Simpton affair, but they are still at large, and Mrs. Craven still appears to be taken seriously. What a travesty on justice that whole foul smelling case is! With each new session of the court the odor in Denmark becomes more pronounced. That thirty thousand dollar contract augmented the noxious vapors. The testimony relating to the contract is that Mr. Sylva, a handy man at anything from shooting craps to scuttling a ship, was to get thirty thousand dollars for finding the justice of the peace that married James G. Fair and Mrs. Gilleran's star boarder. Marin county township has only two such functionaries as the one sought for and yet Mr. Sylva was to get thirty thousand dollars for finding the right one. And Louis Dunand, a friend of Billy Foote, was to get in on the ground floor for finding Mr. Sylva. What a generous woman this Madame Craven is! And how accommodatingly credulous have all her attorneys been from Delmas the intellectual giant to Lafe Pence the jawtorney from Colorado Hot Springs!

Governor Gage and De Young

That was rather a mean trick the members of the Young Men's Republican club of Los Angeles played on Mr. M. H. de Young. They made him the victim of a conspiracy by which he was subjected to insult at a banquet at which he was their guest. It appears that his Excellency, Henry Truckle Gage, was invited to attend the banquet and to perpetrate a breach of the proprieties for the purpose of revenging himself on the editor of the *Chronicle*. The members of the Young Men's Republican club of Los Angeles were no doubt pleased at the opportunity to give evidence of their allegiance to the chief patronage disburser of the state, and in accepting the invitation to make a vulgar cad of himself I presume that Henry Truckle Gage was tickled to the verge of hysterics. Fortunately his exhibition of indecent effrontery carries with it its own rebuke. It stamps upon the Governor of the State the imprint of the hobo and gives gives him the hallmark of the slums.

I have no doubt that Henry Truckle Gage has a grievance against M. H. de Young, but after all that has been said of him in the *Chronicle*, he could not expect to retain the respect of his fellow-men by nursing his revengeful spirit until he met his enemy at the banquet board, and then venting his wrath in a prepared address reeking with offensive allusions. The Governor was among his fellow townsmen and friends, and so far as Mr. de Young was concerned he might in

a sense be regarded as the former's guest. It was surely not a fit time or place for the uncorking of bitterness. The Governor undertook to defend himself against the charges made against him in connection with the calling of the extra session of the legislature and he sought applause by pretending to rejoice in the election of Senator Bard and pointing to that act as though it were the fruition of his plans and by way of vindication of his conduct. No stronger testimony could be given by the Governor of his charlatanical character for the whole State knows that the election of Bard was the sorest disappointment that he has experienced since Dan Burns found him in a Los Angeles law office. Mr. de Young's reply to Henry Truckle Gage was dignified and felicitous. The editor showed the caddish Governor up in his true light, but of course the envious rivals of the *Chronicle* published the insulting speech in full, and gave small space to the reply. Yet Governor Gage is on record as having sought to abridge the liberties of the press and every editor in town lambasted him for truckling to the crooked politicians who conspired to render their acts safe from newspaper exposure. The smallness of Governor Gage is equaled only by the littleness of the San Francisco daily.

Society on the Wing

While many are returning to town after spending the winter at their country homes, others are preparing to leave the city. Paris will draw many of the swim this year and those going abroad will likely remain in Europe until the great exposition closes. Menlo Park and Burlingame will be as popular as usual for suburban homes during the summer. Mrs. J. L. Rathbone will spend the season at Menlo. Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Sanderson will have a cottage at Mount View, Ross valley. Joe O'Brien has rented his yacht to George Lowell for the summer months. Lowell, with a crowd of young bachelors, will live on board the boat. They will moor the *Rover* at Sausalito.

The Misses Ludlow and their brother James have rented The Lodge, Ross valley. They will be assisted in the extensive hositalities they are planning by Mr. and Mrs. George Graham. The McAllister place, Mira Monte, will not be rented as a hotel this year, but will be remodeled into a private residence. Mill valley will no doubt be a favorite resort this summer. William Powers has taken the Woodside Inn and as he will have accommodations for over eighty guests lots of Saturday night hops are sure to be on the program.

HEAVY HEALTHY HAIR

The result when you use

QUINTONICA

Makes the hair grow.....

G. LEDERER,
123 Stockton St.

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

See our beautiful and exclusive designs in stylish dress hats, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.



AT THE AGE OF TWENTY-SIX.

Maud S. is dead,
That noble mare—
We ne'er shall see her more!
She was the head,
The trotter rare,
Who made 2.08¾ in '84.
Her clean-cut flanks,
Her air high-bred
Distinguished her among her class—
No Nancy Hanks
That record led;
Maud S. beat all above the grass.

Now let her rest,
Her work is o'er.
Within the equines' paradise
She is a guest.
Forevermore
She'll find her fodder in the skies.

—THE JOCKEY.

—O—

THE INVITATION

When I looked at her I at first thought myself
mistaken. Yet to my mind came the words of the
song the tenor had warbled the evening before:

Todas las hembras viren en calma,
Ni tienen alma ni corazon.
Por ellas no pierdas las calma
Ni tienen alma ni corazon.

"No heart; no soul."

Yet I looked again.

When my friend married, I had temporarily lost
him, but it was only for the nonce. I soon became
one of the family circle.

"Ni alma ni corazon."

I looked again. When Leonce married, I had
not thought his wife so charming. But either she
had changed, or the change was in myself.

Leonce was away, and I was dining by his desire
with his wife.

"Console her in my absence," said Leonce.

Surely that look in her eyes meant nothing.
They were very black eyes, and I had thought them
cold. But they glowed tonight with a singular sparkle.

"Leonce adores me," she said once, in quite an
irrelevant exclamation, for we had not been talking of
her husband.

"I must go," I said and rose.

Her eyes gave me an indescribable feeling. Their
look was so different from her ordinary expression.

"Don't go," she said, and held my cold hand for
an instant in her two warm ones.

THE LOTHARIO.

—O—

AND THEY BOTH HAVE ROCKS

"Miss Havemeyer is like that person in biblical
history; the one who asked for bread, you know."

"Why?"

"She got a Stone."

THE CLERIC.

—O—

UNREAD

We read the rocks of younger earth,
The myriad stars of Heaven we name,
But Life hath not her meaning traced
In lines of granite or of flame.

IRENE CONNELL.

IRELAND AND THE QUEEN

"Niver sind yer son Sarsfield to collidge," said
Mr. Clancy, addressing his friend Barry.

"Schmall fear iv th' likes o' him goin' to collidge,"
said Barry. "He'll niver write B. A. or D.S. or A.P.A.
after his name. J. H. will be all that Sarsfield will
iver get."

"An' what do those shtan' f'r?" asked Barry.

"Journeyman Hodcarrier," was the reply, "an'
he'll be a mumber iv the union wid the help iv
God."

"Well, I'm glad ye'll not shpile him with higher
educashin. They ruin a la-ad at wan iv those uni-
versities. They teach him football an' other sciences
but no rithmetick, an' when he comes out all he's good
f'r is to train his long haired successors f'r th' next
Thanksgivin' Day Kilkenny scrap on th' flatiron. In
th' class room they shwallow nothin' but lies. Down
there at Shtanfords they has a man named Jordan.
They calls him Shtar Jordan because he's up in ash-
tronimy. Whin th' Boer war broke out he wrote to
th' pa-pers to tell thim that th' British Empire was
on th' rocks. 'Its th' beginnin' iv th' end,' he sez,
'the people are digeneratin',' he sez, 'an' they're on
their last legs,' he sez. 'The Queen will lose her job'
he sez, 'an' th' whole Empire is goin' to fall apart,'
he sez, 'like th' coffin at Hennessy's wake.'

"Now there was a prophissy f'r you Barry. I
shpose he read it in th' shtars an' that shows you how
much faith you can place in th' heavenly bodies. He
shtarted th' Irish in this country rejoicin', an' just as
we were about to organize an ar-my to go over an'
take Ireland away fr'm th' Queen, the Irish in South
Africa wearin' th' British uniform began capchurin'
th' Irish cops with th' Boer uniforms and soon they
were all singin' 'God Save Her Majesty.' Lord
Buller, the English Giniral thried f'r a long time to
capchoor those cops in South Africa but they drove
him back. He was spyin' cops all th' time but he
couldn't capchoor them. It takes an Irishman to lick
wan iv th' old sod, an' that's why th' Queen sint
Lord Roberts iv Koscommon down to end th' war an'
make a liar of Shtar Jordan."

"I hear," says Barry, "that the Queen has taken
th' boycott off th' shamrock."

"Yes," said Clancy, "an' th' divvil thank her
f'r her rile condiscinshin. She wants to shquare her-
self in her ole age an' put th' Land League an' th'
Nationalist party on th' bum, but indeed her blarney
won't go."

"Don't you think t'would be a good thing if we
axcipated her advances?" asked Barry.

"Well, I dinnow," was th' reply. "It might be
a good thing f'r Ireland but not so good f'r me friend
Cooney an' McNamara, an' Casey an' Flynn an' the
rest iv th' self-sacraficin' pathrites who have been raisin'
money all these years to free Ireland. Th' servant
gyurrels would have a chanst to save a little iv their
wages but how would th' gallant pathrites make a
livin'?"

A Party will exchange Paintings by

L. P. Latimer, Eva McCormick,
Arthur Mathews, Chris Jorgensen
John Stanton, Thomas Hill

For a good Upright Piano.

Address Art, this Office

Grand display of elegant imported hats to continue ten days, Mrs. S. R.
Hall, 10 Kearny street.

The Story of Monsieur Panouillard's Marriage

THURSDAY NEXT, I am to be best man, and for whom? Ce grand diable Panouillard, who is to marry the charming Mademoiselle Suzanne Lacroix, sister of my old friend, Julien Lacroix. Yes, Panouillard is really to be married. But you do not know Panouillard? Ecoutez—I will describe him.

Picture to yourself un grand diable, six feet four, with high broad shoulders, and a gaunt awkward frame which seems to have been formed by the stroke of an ax, after the manner in which the African fashions his tutelary divinity, and although Panouillard shrinks from the gaze of his fellowmen and seeks to pass unnoticed, yet there is in his personal make up a je ne sais quoi, which attracts general attention. It may be his Cyrano-nose, which is always seen a few minutes before the rest of his noble person, as he turns the corner of the street. Et grand Dieu! What a nose. In case of famine that nose alone could supply a whole cannibal family, and beneath it, Panouillard possesses a mignonne petite bouche, large enough to receive the Cyrano nose, should Panouillard be seized with a sudden fancy to shelter it, while two small gray eyes with barely a trace of eyebrows, look out from his round, beardless face. His ears are large and flat, and nature gave him with a sparing hand the thin, straight, yellowish locks, which adorn his head, and which Panouillard wears poet-fashion. Yet Panouillard is proud of these yellow locks, and is constantly pushing them back with his large, bony hand, as though he possessed the magnificent chevelure of Samson.

And then there is the smile of Panouillard! And such a smile, when he opens that great mouth of his, and displays his yellow teeth. Parbleu! it would throw an infant into hysterics. But Hippolyte Désiré Panouillard, notwithstanding his eccentric appearance, is really a good fellow, and two years ago was seized with a strong desire to love and be loved. Of course there were many charming demoiselles who were willing to marry Panouillard for his wealth—but Panouillard would have none of them—for he wished to marry a girl who would love him for himself alone.

"I desire," he said to me one day, "to possess a charming little woman, who will be all mine, and who will love me for myself."

Panouillard persisted in this notion, and became, as it were, a man of one idea—he was determined to marry—so Julien Lacroix, and myself, suggested a personal in one of the morning papers.

So the next day which was Saturday, a personal, worded by Julien, appeared in a morning journal and ran as follows:

Young man, twenty-five years old; with good position, and possessing a tender, affectionate heart, desires to make the acquaintance of a pretty woman from eighteen to twenty; blonde preferred, object matrimony.

Address H. D. P. poste restante box 127. No agents.

* * * * *

Early Sunday morning, a loud ring of the bell announced Hippolyte. He entered my room with an elastic step, and his plain ugly face suffused with smiles. In triumph he pushed under my nose a perfumed note.

"Voilà!" he exclaimed, with the air of a conqueror. "Ah quelle chance, mon ami, I have nearly obtained an interview."

Half sceptically I read the letter. Yes Panouillard, was invited to appear that very day (Sunday) at the church, just as the congregation was dispersing after high mass, and to facilitate recognition, the fair unknown requested him to carry his cane under his arm, a paper in his left hand, and in his right, a cigar which he should be smoking.

I wished him good luck, and scarcely had he departed, when another loud ring announced Julien Lacroix.

"You have seen Panouillard?" he hurriedly asked.

"Yes, he has just gone and is with St. Paul in the third heaven."

"Good," replied Julien, "now get up old fellow and accompany me, for I wish to assure myself that he is exact to the rendezvous."

"Do you doubt it?" I asked.

"Well, no, not exactly, still I wish to observe his attitude, for the letter he received came from me, and as he has been so easily taken in, I wish to continue the farce. Hurry up, old boy, we will have a good laugh at Panouillard's expense."

* * * * *

Yes, Panouillard was indeed faithful. There he stood looking as sentimental as a girl of sixteen, his cane under his arm, a paper in his left hand, and in his right hand a half-smoked cigar. Julien and myself stationed ourselves behind a column to observe the Panouillard face, as it viewed the feminine portion of the congregation, and we noted that at the

approach of a blonde its expression became touchingly tender and sentimental. Grand Dieu! the fun we had watching pauvre Panouillard!

After the rendezvous, a second letter was sent in which the mysterious unknown declared that she was quite captivated by Panouillard's personal appearance, but before engaging herself she wished to study and to know the man who was to become her husband, coyly remarking that as a cavalier is apt to be a little too eloquent in the presence of his lady fair, she invited him to enter into a correspondence in which each should freely open the heart to the other.

Open his heart! Why bless you, Panouillard asked nothing better, and he at once determined to conquer this beautiful golden-haired mystery by a Napoleonic stroke. But alas this romantic Romeo found it quite impossible to transmit to paper his ardent looks and long-drawn sighs, and in his dilemma, sought counsel from me.

I advised him by all means to get Julien Lacroix to write his love letters.

"Julien," I said, "writes charming letters and you will have nothing to do but copy them."

Julien willingly accepted the past of amanuensis, and Panouillard soon after addressed to his invisible beauty a masterpiece of tenderness and love and received in return another perfumed letter more affectionate and sympathetic than the two preceding ones; after these came others, and so Panouillard lived without knowing the mysterious beauty, except by the missives which Julien sent and received.

One day I said to Panouillard:

"Suppose your mysterious blonde turns out to be a hump-back or the possessor of a wooden leg?"

But Panouillard gave me such a despairing look, and there was such an agonizing expression in his little gray eyes, that I ceased to tease him.

* * * * *

Panouillard was at this stage of his courtship when my regiment was ordered away from Paris, and so I lost track of the farce which Julien and myself had begun. Fancy my surprise then, when yesterday morning I received a large square white envelope, announcing the intended marriage of Monsieur Hippolyte Désiré Panouillard to that jewel of a little woman, Mademoiselle Suzanne Lacroix. Impatient for an explanation of the mystery, I took the first train for Paris and sought Julien.

"Ah, there you are," he growled, as he saw me.

"Without doubt," I replied, "but what is the matter with you?"

"Ah my dear fellow," he said with a sigh, "we have done pretty work. Panouillard is to be my brother-in-law! Can you

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Good glasses cost more in the beginning—poor glasses cost more in the end: you can afford our glasses—you cannot afford poor ones.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

conceive of anything more exasperating? And all owing to you?"

"To me," I said, "Merciful heaven!"

"Yes to you. Do you remember after my first farce, when Panouillard wished to reply to my second letter, you advised him to engage me as amanuensis?"

"Very true," I answered, "but still I do not understand. The whole affair is quite mysterious."

"The whole affair is as clear as daylight," growled Julien. "After my first letter written for this handsome Adouis to his invisible lady-love I was requested to write another, then followed others, until I had written nearly a hundred, as the letters increased they became more ardent and affectionate, and as Suzanne had written the two first, I begged her to continue the correspondence, for it would have been impossible for me to give the letters those delicate feminine touches that a woman alone can bestow—and as that I was, I never told Suzanne that Panouillard's masterpieces to his mysterious beauty were composed by me and simply copied by him. My pretty sister, at first amused, became interested, until this new Roxane fell

in love with the epistles of the new Cyrano. But I was blind.

"One day Suzanne said to me, 'Why do you trifle with this poor young man? I really pity him.' Still the correspondence continued. Last winter, at a ball, Panouillard was introduced to Suzanne for the first time, and during the entire evening he was her most devoted cavalier, and a month later proposed marriage.

"To be sure, he is not handsome," said Suzanne, "but a man who can write such charming letters to an invisible sweetheart will certainly adore his wife!"

Just then Panouillard came in and a moment later Suzanne appeared, looking as fresh and lovely as a spring flower. Panouillard knelt in true Louis XV style and kissed her fair white hand.

Julien whispered in my ear, "Beauty and the Beast"

"Yes," I repeated, "Beauty and the Beast, but who knows? Perhaps out of this union may come many little Prince Charmings"

[Translated from the French of L. Lemmens by Beatrice Hastings]

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"Because She Loved Him So"—second week of the clever company.

CALIFORNIA—"Pudd'nhead Wilson"—as powerful in interest as ever.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Grand Duchess"—good Offenbach straight through.

ALCAZAR—"Diplomacy"—the stock company not a very good fit.

TIVOLI—"The Idol's Eye"—will twinkle no more after tomorrow night.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—of the glittering quality.

William Brewer will shortly visit San Francisco. He has met with much success in the east, as has also his talented wife, Vernie Castro

Theodore Roberts has a strong part in "Arizona," Augustus Thomas' play which is touring the east. In the same company is Lionel Barrymore.

Lillian Burkhart is one of Kansas city's vaudeville idols. Still, she gives souvenirs at her matinees there, and she does not have to do that to win favor here and in Los Angeles. At the Kansas city Orpheum, last week, on a Saturday afternoon, each woman who presented a ticket of admission received a sterling silver spoon, bearing Miss Burkhart's name and picture, and the names of four of her plays.

There is a new stage dance in London and it will no doubt reach us in course of time. It is called the mummy dance and is incorporated with the production of "The Messenger Boy" at the Gaiety theatre. Miss Seymour and Mr. Payne are brought on in mummy cases from which they emerge looking exactly like those Egyptian pictures that used to appear in *Life* once upon a time, and which may have suggested the idea of the dance to the designer, Willie Warde. Mr. Payne is bandaged all around and Miss Seymour is smoothly sheathed. They dance their duo very gracefully, in spite of their stiff garments, and the dance is the talk of London.

My New York correspondent writes me that the long-loved for *chêf d'œuvre* from the pen of Clay Greene, "The Regatta Girl," was a dismal failure at Koster & Bial's. The premier of the skit—which was expected to be a lively enfant but which proved in reality to be a still-born babe—was very much like a funeral. So much had been anticipated, and so little came forth. Some of the cleverest comedians and comediennees were in the cast, but their lines were so dull that they almost fell asleep during their delivery. I have never been present at a sadder first night than this. Mr. Greene's friends and fellow Lambs crowded the front rows, but even their pleasant smiles turned to yawns as the piece progressed. It is absolutely barren of wit. And yet Mr. Greene has written so many clever things in times past! The failure of "The Regatta Girl" is past comprehension. Mr. Greene, by the way,

is the playwright who had adapted Richard Harding Davis' Van Bibber stories for the stage. Robert Hilliard will star in "Mr. Van Bibber" next season.

"Kit" of the *Toronto Mail and Empire* has been visiting New York and taking in the new plays for her journal. Of "Sapho" she says:

"It is a bad play. Many would call it dangerous. I found



Louise Allen Collier with "Mr. Smooth" at the Columbia



Arnold Grazer, the Talented Juvenile Dancer

it vicious, dull, tawdry, pitifully mean--therefore, though nauseating, harmless. * * * The New York Sapho of Miss Nethersole is a splendid wanton all the way through--a coarse, vile, awful being, with the tongue and voice of a Billingsgate fishwoman, the appearance of a snake, and the manners of a vulgar cocotte. * * * The role of Sapho has been vulgarized by Miss Nethersole to a bestial degree."

Of "The Only Way" which Henry Miller will present during his coming engagement at the Columbia, "Kit" says:

"'Henry Miller' said the programme, but to us it was the poor jackal--the henchman and slave of Stryver, the lawyer, student, glib, red-faced braggart Stryver, who made himself a lion through the use of a jackal's brains--poor, worn, dissipated Sydney Carton. * * * The play is a masterpiece of condensation [of Dickens' 'The Tale of Two Cities'] and played by a master of dramatic art."

Another San Franciscan has returned home for a vacation after a series of well-earned eastern triumphs. This is Arnold Grazer, who reached town on Thursday from New York. Little Arnold will remain at home for rest and recreation before entering upon an engagement next season, opening at the Columbia theatre in St. Louis. In his tour on the Orpheum and Keith's circuits he was accompanied by little Hazel Callahan. I have read a number of press notices of le petit Arnold's work in the east, all glowing with hearty praise. The Providence *News* said, of the mirror dance which Hazel and Arnold gave at the Orpheum last season: "The lad especially deserves notice by reason of the ease, grace and clean-cut manner in which he performs on the tips of his toes not only the ordinary steps of the ballet-dancer, but the most difficult evolutions of the cake walk and even the quick steps of the buck dance, surpassing in his way the efforts of any female toe dancer ever seen here." And the critic of a Philadelphia daily said: "Their act, aided by the 'Mysterious Mirrors,' has evoked more commendation than has any turn of the sort seen here in years. Many local dancing teachers have sent parties of their pupils to observe the work of the boy, whose toe dancing has rarely been excelled in any of the spectacular pieces of which ballet dancing has been a feature." It was the absolute originality of the child's dancing that pleased the critics, for Arnold, be it known, has himself invented most of his steps. He is an originator of dances. Little Hazel and Arnold can claim the distinction of being the only juvenile dancers who ever held the stage of Keith's for a consecutive fortnight. This is a great record for the children. I consider Arnold Grazer the most graceful child dancer who has ever

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
March 25th

Charles Sweet. A. L. Guille. Keno, Welch and Melrose. Loney Haskell

Walter Jones and Norma Whalley. The Misses McCoy and Sam

Marion. W. C. Fields. Weston and Yost. Nielsen Sisters.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of March 26th, A. M. Palmer's coming success,

"AUNT JACK"

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Next, gorgeous scenic and costume production of "QUO VADIS"

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Last two nights of "THE GRAND DUCHESS"

Week commencing Monday evening next. Last but one of the season.
Final revival of

"EL CAPITAN"

USUAL, POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra, matinee, 25c. Branch ticket
office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning next Monday, March 26th,

Smyth & Rice present the comedian

—Willie Collier—

In his own new farce,

....."MR. SMOOTH".....

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Owing to the tremendous success of

"PUDD'NHEAD WILSON"

So finely presented by Mrs. Edwin F. Mayo's Company

And the excellent actor, MR. BURR MCINTOSH

Mark Twain's beautiful play will be continued one week longer.

Every evening excepting Monday, March 26th.

Regular Matinee Saturday.

Attraction to follow - - - - "ON THE SUWANEE RIVER."

★TIVOLI★

Final performance Sunday Night, of "THE IDOL'S EYE."

Great production next Monday evening, of the Musical Extravaganza,

"MANILA BOUND"

An up-to-date laughing composition!

Filled with the latest topical songs, duets, trios, dances and ballets!

Same Old Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9.

Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2

appeared before a San Francisco public. His unaffected manner, utterly lacking in vanity and self-consciousness, is what pleases. He has imitators—every artist has—but they are far from approaching the original.

I believe that the legitimate successor of Eugene Cowles in the comic opera arena is Winfred Goff, now of the Morosco stock opera company. I have reached this conclusion after seeing Mr Goff without make up and in a natural character, in "The Girl from Paris." The Morosco man is very young, and his voice is nowhere near its maturity yet, but it is a splendid voice and Mr. Goff uses it with good effect. He is besides an excellent actor and is more nearly like the magnificent Cowles in his manner than any other comic opera baritone I have seen.

Attractions Next Week

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will on Monday night put on "El Capitan" for a week's revival. This was one of the biggest successes of the Morosco company's season, and it will draw crowded houses. "The Beggar Student" will follow, and it will be the company's farewell to San Francisco. "The Grand Duchess" has made an enormous hit this week, and "The Sabre Song" gets more than one encore every night.

THE ORPHEUM will have as the head of its bill next week that dear old Patti tenor, Albert L. Guille. The little tenor will find many old friends here ready to give him the glad hand. His long residence here when with the Hess opera company, when the Orpheum was the home of grand opera, makes him seem almost like a citizen. Charles Sweet, monologist and tramp pianist, is expected to make a hit. Keno, Welch and Melrose, comedy acrobats, and Loney Haskell, author-comedian, are other novelties. Walter Jones and Norma Whalley, who have been received with favor this week, are retained for next, with several others who made successes this week.

THE COLUMBIA will on Monday night present Willie Collier in his new play "Mr. Smooth." Willie needs no advance puffing to draw audiences. He is one of the neatest, most original and refined comedians now before the public. When he first came here with Charlie Reed he won instant regard, and when a few seasons ago he brought "The Man from Mexico" along with him the public showed its appreciation by its excellent attendance at the late Baldwin theatre. Louise Allen Collier, Helena Collier, Helen Reimer and Myrtle May are with the company.

THE ALCAZAR's offering for next week is Ralph Lunsley's "Aunt Jack," and Jeffrey Williams will again have an opportunity show what he can do with an E. M. Holland role. Mary Hampton will be Aunt Jack. The most amusing feature of the play is the court-room scene wherein the aunt is placed upon the stand, examined by her nephew and cross examined by the man she has just engaged herself to. "Quo Vadis," a dramatization of Henry Sienkiewicz's famous novel, will follow in a gorgeous ten-thousand-dollar costume and scenic production. This will be a remarkable event in the theatrical annals of the city.

THE TIVOLI has amused over two hundred thousand people in the past ten weeks with "The Idol's Eye." The next attraction will be the musical extravaganza, "Manila Bound," which will be seen here for the first next Monday night. It is on the same order as "Ship Ahoy" and "Widow O'Brien," and it is filled with up-to-date songs, duets, trios, concerted numbers and many new and novel ballets. The scenes of "Manila Bound" are laid at Menlo Park, Del Monte hotel and the main deck of the battleship *Wisconsin*; and the countless complications which follow the efforts of a retired brewer to get his two daughters married are provocative of continued hilarity. Ferris Hartman will be a retired brewer and the role of his wife and society leader will be in the hands of Miss Frances Graham. Alf. C. Whelan has a strong character role as a lawyer, while Tom Greene and William Schuster have congenial characters as a naval officer and boatswain of the American ship. Annie Meyers and Helen Merrill will portray the daughters of the brewer. Julie Cotte will be the French maid. "The Wizard of the Nile" is in active rehearsal.

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

AMUSEMENTS

CALIFORNIA THEATRE

Direction: S. H. FRIEDLANDER & CO.

Paderewski

THE
WORLD'S
GREATEST
PIANIST

STEINWAY & SON'S PIANO FORTE USED

Monday Night, March 26

Wednesday Afternoon, March 28

Friday Afternoon, March 30

Monday Afternoon, April 2

Scale of Prices: \$1.50, \$2, \$3, \$4

NOTE.—Reserved seats can be secured by those living out of the city, by letter or telegraph

RACING!

RACING!

RACING

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Mch 26 to Apr. 7, 1900

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.
THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President
R.B. MILROY, Secretary.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION TANFORAN PARK

Fourth meeting, March 12 to 24, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Seats in rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street 10 minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS.—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.

F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager

GERMEA

THE

KING

OF

BREAKFAST

FOODS



One of the dramatic surprises of the season was the Pudd'nhead Wilson of Burr McIntosh at the California this week. This clever actor imbued his impersonation with such unassuming grace and such striking individuality that it impressed the pleased spectators with the conviction that they had a man of more than ordinary talent before them. Throughout the performance Mr. McIntosh showed that he studied the character with much care and what is still more creditable he never tried to imitate his predecessor in the portrayal of this role, but he exhibited an original conception which was as interesting as it was ingenious. The entire company is well cast and give a very satisfactory performance of Mark Twain's attractive story.

SOME TIME AGO Miss Saidee Walsh gave a concert at the Maple room of the Palace hotel on which occasion she demonstrated the fact that she is not only the possessor of a remarkable contralto of considerable timbre and resonance, but that her dramatic temperament is equally developed. When these two gifts are combined in a person it is safe to predict that should the same ever adopt the operatic stage as a future career prominence and success in that field will be inevitable. Miss Walsh has already received an offer from a prominent Eastern operatic company, which she will join shortly. The most striking success of Miss Walsh so far has been her rendition of selections from "Carmen" wherein she exhibited an originality of conception, an impressive temperament and an irresistible charm which justifies the prediction that should she ever assume that role she is sure to create a sensation for it seems she has made the same her life study. Her magnificent personality will add to the triumph she will make as a prima donna.

During the presentation of "The Grand Duchess" at the Grand Opera House this week my attention was attracted to the orchestra where I found that the brass consisted only of a cornet and a trombone. This might be all right in any other comic operas but those of Offenbach. This virile composer wants plenty of brass as he infuses a certain martial spirit into his works which can only be properly interpreted by the flare of trumpets. Mr. Robinson, who showed his dash and vigor in conducting by giving us one of the finest second act finales this city has witnessed, was much hampered by this lack of brass. It is unfair to cripple the leader's hands thus. The performance as a whole was an excellent one. Miss Mason in the title role acted with spirit and sang with her usual smoothness and charm. The chorus was simply brilliant.

THE PLAYGOER.

A NEW MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Many people, especially those who are suffering from chronic and what have hitherto been considered incurable diseases, will be glad to learn that an office, for the treatment of disease by the Roberts-Hawley Lymphs, has been opened in San Francisco. The marvelous therapeutic value of these lymphs is so great that before Dr. Stablein established his office in Sutter street many people thought nothing of going to Los Angeles for treatment, that being, until recently, the nearest office, before the Roberts-Hawley Lymphs were brought to California. A journey to Chicago or New York was not considered too much of an undertaking to secure the benefits derived from the treatment. The most stubborn cases of paralysis, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism and tuberculosis, as well as Bright's disease, kidney affections and insanity, have yielded quickly to the treatment and in a majority of instances have been permanently cured. Wherever a case was impossible the case has been in every case decidedly benefited. Unlike the many serums that have been before the public, and which were taken from the dead animals, the Roberts-Hawley Lymphs being extracted from specially bred, live, healthy animals, contain all the cell and tissue-building elements possible, and therein lies their unequalled therapeutic value. Dr. Stablein already counts among his patients several of our most prominent citizens.

A NEW OIL COMPANY

The development of important oil fields is the object of a new incorporation—the Sunset Crude Oil company, composed of well known citizens of San Francisco. The oil fields are in the Sunset District, situated forty miles to the south and west from Bakersfield, Kern county, California. The company owns a large area of oil lands in the heart of the Sunset District and has organized a capital for large developments.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

Besides this, a town site has been organized under the corporate name of Sunset City, which will be the terminus of the proposed railway which is now being surveyed and will be constructed to the territory within another two months. An extensive plant has been in operation in this district for a number of years. Within the past month one shipment of oil was made to New York of about two thousand tons of refined asphalt, which was sold at twenty-five dollars a ton. The company intends to increase the refining plant.

The Sunset District is one of the oldest and widest known oil fields in California and the incorporators of the Sunset Crude Oil company are all men of property and unimpeachable integrity.

OVER THE JUMPS

In this glorious spring weather a trip down to the Tanforan race track is just the thing. Today there will be six races to be decided, one of them being a hurdle event. Trains leave Third and Townsend streets every hour from 10:30 till 1:25 which land you right at the gates of the track. The rates are \$1.25 from San Francisco to Tanforan and return including admission.

..THE.. WHITE HOUSE

LATEST IMPORTATIONS:

Cloaks and Capes, Ladies' Tailor
Made Suits, Fancy Suits, Cos-
tumes for street and
evening wear

French Lingerie

Petticoats

Matinees

Waists

Peignoirs

Corsets

RAPHAEL WEILL & CO.

(INCORPORATED)

N. W. Corner POST and
KEARNY STREETS

SAN FRANCISCO

HOW SHE WON HIM

Floyd Garnett was playing ingenue roles in a traveling stock company when she met William Boyd, the young millionaire. Boyd was an exceptional young millionaire; for though he inherited his money he liked it as well as though he had made it himself. And though he was very fond of actresses he entertained them with discretion. His friends predicted that he would marry an actress but he laughed at them.

"The women of the stage are good fellows," he would say. "I enjoy their society, and don't mind opening a large box occasionally, but as for marrying one of them—pshaw! When I settle down to a sober existence I will select a model woman for a partner."

And yet after an acquaintanceship of only three weeks William Boyd and Floyd Garnett were married. And the company lost its ingenue.

The marriage was regarded as all the more surprising because Mrs. Boyd had a past. She had been the favorite of her manager, Tom Frost, and the gossips in the company declared that if she had relied on her merit she would never have advanced beyond the lady's maid role in the dramatic profession. William Boyd's friends had wondered how she had ever won him. Surely he could not have been deceived. He must have heard the gossip.

Yes, Boyd had heard the gossip and before proposing, he invited Tom Frost to dinner one evening. He was in quest of information, and after finishing the second quart bottle he began pumping operations.

"You've got some pretty gay girls in the company," he suggested by way of an opening.

"They are warm babies," replied Frost.

"All willing to have a good time, aren't they?"

"Well—yes, I guess they are."

"I know," continued Boyd, "I've heard some pretty lively yarns about Miss Baker and Miss Swan, and Miss Rowell and Miss Garnett—"

"Hold on," exclaimed Frost, dramatically; "don't you speak that way of Miss Garnett. Nobody can truthfully say anything against her."

"Oh, I don't intend to slander her," said Boyd, apologetically.

"She's as pure a woman as ever lived," said Frost. "I don't mind confessing to you, old man, that I was in love with her and wanted to marry her, but she wouldn't have me. She is too good for me."

It was not long after the marriage that Tom Frost borrowed a few thousand dollars from his ex-ingenue to pay salaries and incidentals, and they laughed heartily over their little joke. —THE PROMPTER.

—O—
DREAMS

Thou shoreless sea! I love thy murmuring song,
That soothes to slumber with its drowsy strain;
O'er thy wide waters drifts the helmless brain,
Manned with fantastic phantoms that belong
To sleep's weird world, and which around me throng,
Till with the dawning day their shadows wane.
To bind them on this page with inky chain,
'Twould need a pen as apt, a touch as strong
As his who drew that mighty mutineer,
Whose wild ambition did 'gainst heaven rebel,
Then from those ramparts plunged forevermore;
Or his who trod the regions of despair
With Virgil's shade and did their depths explore,
And calmly talked with monstrous shapes in hell.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

GRAFFITI D' ITALIA

[In view of the melancholy fate of the unfortunate Oscar Wilde, the following poem is now of peculiar interest. It was found by a subscriber, the other day, in a copy of the "Ave Maria" a Catholic journal published at Notre Dame, Ind., on January 27, 1877. The editor of the "Ave Maria" stated that the author was "Oscar O'F. Wilde, son of Lady Wilde, whose poetic genius he inherited."]

I.

The corn has turned from gray to red,
Since first my spirit wandered forth
From drearer cities of the north,
And to Italia's mountains fled.

And here I set my face towards home,
Alas! my pilgrimage is done,
Although, methinks, yon blood-red sun
Marshals the way to holy Rome.

O Blessed Lady who dost hold
Upon the seven hills thy reign,
O Mother without blot or stain,
Crowned with bright crowns of triple gold!

O Roma, Roma! at thy feet
I lay this barren gift of song;
For, ah! the way is steep and long
That leads unto thy sacred street.

II.

And yet what joy it were for me
To turn my feet unto the south,
And journeying towards the Tiber mouth
To kneel again at Fiesole!

Or wandering through the tangled pines
That break the gold of Arno's stream,
To see the purple mist and gleam
Of morning on the Apennines.

By many a vineyard-hidden home,
Orchard, and olive-garden gray,
Till rise from the Campagna's gray
The seven hills, the golden dome!

III.

A pilgrim from the northern seas—
What joy for me to seek alone
The wondrous temple and the throne
Of him who holds the awful keys!

When, bright with purple and with gold,
Come priest and holy Cardinal,
And borne above the heads of all
The gentle Shepherd of the fold.

O joy to see before I die
The only God-anointed King,
And hear the silver trumpets ring
A triumph as he passes by!

Or at the altar of the shrine
Holds high the mystic Sacrifice,
And shows a God to human eyes
From the dead fruit of corn and wine.

IV.

For, lo, what changes time can bring!
The cycles of revolving years
May free my heart from all its fears
And teach my lips a song to sing.

Before yon troubled sea of gold
The reapers garner into sheaves,
Or e'en the autumn's scarlet leaves
Flutter as birds adown the wold,

I shall have won the glorious race,
And caught the torch while yet aflame,
And called upon the Holy Name
Of Him who now doth hide His Face.

—O—

SHE DOESN'T TOUCH IT ONCE

If there is one thing more than another that would make a seasick man sicker, that something is the sight of our stout Venus struggling with the role of Countess Zicka.

THE CALL BOY.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

RELATION between music and society forms the subject of one of Mr. Bispham's treatises published in New York recently. In this essay, I understand, Mr. Bispham scores the fashionable world in not a small degree. In order to understand better the cause of the clever baritone's wrath, it must be known that society virtually controls the management of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, and has its say in the selection of soloists for the ensuing seasons. It happens, for instance, that Emma Eames retains her position, notwithstanding the fact that she is unsatisfactory. During my temporary residence in New York I discovered among other things that singers frequently induce some leaders of society to intercede for them with the management of the Metropolitan Opera House, thus insuring their engagement. Formerly this state of affairs was not generally known and would not perhaps have been believed, but gradually it is leaking out and the result is that this season at the Metropolitan Opera House proved a financial failure. I have not seen Mr. Bispham's article, but take my information from the following in the New York Sun of March ninth:

David Bispham, who was not engaged this winter as a member of the Maurice Grau Opera Company because his services were not required, has recently given to the public his views on the relation between music and society. Naturally they were tinged with the spirit to be expected of any artist who failed to secure a re-engagement. Mr. Bispham, however, is a better authority on this subject than almost any other singer in this country. Not long ago he gave a concert in New York and wrote to all his friends requesting them to buy seats for the entertainment. As it was thought that Mr. Bispham was an artist, prosperous and well known in his profession, this extremely personal solicitation surprised all those who received the letters. It is becoming more and more necessary, according to the views of most New York musicians, to cultivate as much social influence as possible, and only the great ones in the profession can afford to ignore the influences that come from such connections. One striking instance of the situation was furnished last winter. A famous prima donna who had represented for ten years here all of the serious and noble phases of her art, came back to sing in opera and gave a song recital at Carnegie hall. The attendance was miserable. In order to relieve her of the mortification of this fiasco a number of her friends got up a second performance and peddled tickets from house to house. That performance was a success, and it showed how necessary it usually is to set such influences at work. On the other hand, it is somewhat more creditable to an artist's professional dignity to let the public come if it wants to and not to attempt to coax it by glittering names.

Before commenting on the latter half of this item I want to call attention to the fact that Mr. Bispham was not prosperous at the time he asked his friends to secure tickets for his concert. And I am sure both the writer of the above article and the musical portion of the New York public were aware of that fact. It was an open secret. Through unlucky circumstances Mr. Bispham lost considerable sums and at the time of that concert he was well nigh "broke." Being a gentleman Mr. Bispham scorned the idea of begging among his friends, but utilized his talent to help him out of his difficulties. He simply threw himself into the concert sphere until his voice showed signs of fatigue, and only since arriving in San Francisco was he his old self again. It is because of this overwork that he became impossible as a member of the Metropolitan cast next season, and it is because of his misfortunes that he had to ask his friends to attend his concert by means of letters, not being able to carry the extravagant burden of New York advertising rates.

Talking about the necessity of personal solicitation, it seems to me this state of affairs exists here also. Unless the attraction is unusually great it is impossible to make a concert profitable unless you "peddle" tickets. This state of affairs exists everywhere. The reason for this is not so much to be sought in an unwillingness of society to encourage meritorious events as in the fact that too great indulgence in this direction would be abused by the average concert giver. If society would consent to attend en masse one concert given by local talent, there would be an immediate scramble for another concert. Singers, pianists, violinists and I don't know who else would crop up by the dozen and out of ten good concerts there would be nine bad or indifferent ones. No one can blame society for keeping aloof from concerts about which nothing is known.

But there is one thing society must be blamed for. Instead of patronizing concerts according to their merit, our wealthy residents judge by the price of admission. The greater the

price of admission, the more likely will society attend. In other words it is not an encouragement of art which induces society to enter the concert hall, but an encouragement of vanity. First come the millinery, gowns, and jewels and music is only a secondary consideration. Of course we cannot ask a purchaser of admission tickets to go for art's sake to the concert, but as long as he pays to get in, he can do as he pleases. But we have a right to ask society to encourage art no matter whether a seat costs five dollars or one dollar, provided it is a meritorious performance. Herein is where society shirks its duty toward the educational prospects of a community. Why? Because an extravagant admission price prevents many true admirers of music from attending the concerts, and only permits those comparatively indifferent to art to partake of the enjoyment. In other words the masses are kept in ignorance in order to gratify the vanity of a few.

Still if some leaders of society here would by personal solicitation encourage a subscription to a series of permanent symphony concerts I believe not one able to subscribe would refuse to do so. Since it must be a fad let it be so, until we can depend upon a true appreciation of music. But at present it is absolutely necessary to use personal influence if you desire society to put the stamp of approval upon anything connected with music. In some cases the management sends special invitations to a number of addresses taken out of the "Blue Book". In other instances a few influential society leaders receive boxes or seats free of charge in order to induce others to attend. Again on other occasions an amateur actress is taken on the stage in the hope that she will attract the social element. And so I could mention many more tricks of the trade employed to gain the good graces of the fashionable world. New York is not the only city afflicted with this evil. It is spread throughout this country. As long as wealth is equivalent to society so long will it bow before the queen of vanity. But as soon as society stands for culture, education, breeding and intelligence then and then only is there hope for "swell" audiences being present at all good concerts.

A charming addition to the musical literature of children is "Wee Wee Songs for Little Tots," by Charles H. McCurrie, every page cleverly illustrated by Walt M. DeKalb. There are so few collections of songs that one can heartily recommend for children that Mr. McCurrie's work is made more than ordinarily valuable. The words have been taken from various sources. *St. Nicholas* and others, and they are fittingly framed. Exceedingly pretty and catchy is the melody "Five Little Pussy Cats." "Card Castle," words by Katherine Pyle, is somewhat more classical in build than the other pieces. "An Operatic Tea" has a real operatic finale. "Quack Quack" and "Piggie Went to Market" are dainty and clever.

Once more I quote W. J. Henderson on Paderewski: "The fact that Paderewski is married will in the opinion of the present writer not make any difference to the lotus eating dames who dream away the sweetest moments of their lives under the magic spell of his personality. Is it necessary to say that I am talking of the only Paderewski? Other artists may be fine pianists, and if they are the newspapers of this city will give them abundant praise, but that will not make the public go to

Joseph Greven

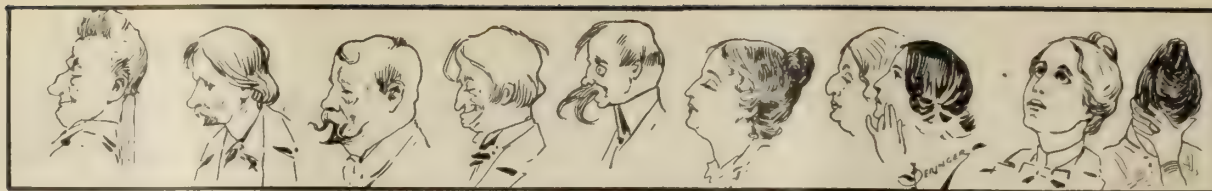
Vocal Instructor

Makes a specialty of producing a beautiful and strong voice, where apparently there is none, provided the vocal organs i.e., throat, mouth, nose, ear and lungs are in normal condition. Terms reasonable. For references and particulars apply Murphy Bldg, 1236 Market St., Rooms 121-122.

The Greven Choral Society

Meets Fridays at 8:15 P. M., at 310 O'Farrell St.

Bonnet & Smith, Printers, will remove about April 15th, to 1019 Market Street, third floor



Faces Seen at the Damrosch Concerts

hear them when the other man is here. But after Paderewski deluge! It makes little difference whether the famous Polish player plays as well as he used to or not, the women will go just as mad over him. There is something in the magnetism of the man that is quite irresistible. And he is an artist to the tips of his wonderful fingers.

Personally I have no fear that Mr. Paderewski will not play with all his old-time skill and power. Such an artist grows. He does not stand still. He might, indeed, go backward, but that is not probable in this case. Why? Because the man has always cherished high ideals. He is not merely a pianist; he is a philosopher, a thinker, a poet. He is filled with the sympathy of a wide culture, and he is in tune with the humanity of his time. Such a person does not go downward unless something enters into his life that is itself destructive. Mr. Paderewski is married. It has never been proved that the married state is inimical to the exploitation of genius. And it is said that Mrs. Paderewski is not coming to this country with her husband. This is well. When a man is out on business he does not thrive well with his wife by his side."

Another Musical Sensation

IT IS well enough to claim that comparisons are odious, but there are times when it is impossible to refrain from doing so and so the concert last Tuesday afternoon under the direction of Walter Damrosch recalled to our mind the recent series of symphony concerts which closed but a few days previous to this last affair. Not all the adverse criticism together could have shown up the real weakness of Mr. Holmes more than the contrast which the orchestra showed under the baton of Mr. Damrosch. And involuntarily we could not help asking that as all this was accomplished with virtually but one rehearsal (for the other rehearsal was only for the separate instruments) what could Mr. Damrosch do after four rehearsals? The first thing I was impressed with was the individuality in the conductor's work. It appears that Mr. Damrosch has ideas of his own which he is not afraid to express. So he plays for instance the Beethoven symphony, No. 5, faster than any one else and the "Lohengrin" prelude was conducted slower than I ever heard it before. I admire a man who comes out frankly with his opinions and pity the one who is afraid to overthrow stereotyped traditions, but follows eagerly the footsteps of somebody else. The difference in the orchestra was something wonderful. It appeared to me as if the musicians had suddenly awakened from a deep slumber and were conscious of the fact that they are interpreters as well as executants. At last they played a healthy, vigorous, unrestrained fortissimo. At last there were rhythm, temperament and esprit. I have never heard the "Tannhauser" overture played with more vigor, nor have I ever noticed such rapidity. It was owing to this rapidity that many a note fell by the wayside, but it is after all the color effect and impressive chords we want in a selection of this kind and I must confess to have been carried along with the general enthusiasm. I think that the "Rhapsodie Hongroise" (which was No. 1) by Liszt was the best executed number on the program speaking strictly from an artistic point of view. In shading, technical execution and impressive interpretation there was nothing to find fault with. The musicians, too, showed their respect and admiration for their leader by following every sign and move he made and playing with an intelligence and pleasure which have been lacking since the Scheel regime. Surely Mr. Damrosch demonstrated that he is a born conductor. The San Francisco Symphony orchestra is a very strong organization. There are but two instruments which must be strengthened—the wood wind and the horns. The clarinets made some breaks last Tuesday and the horns were anything but clear. I think it will be worth while to secure Mr. Damrosch as leader for the next symphony series.

Inasmuch as the orchestra and conductor were the main features at that concert there remains but little to be said in

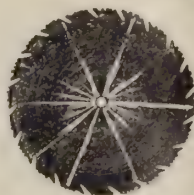
regard to the singers. Suffice it to state that both Madame Galski and David Bispham were at their very best and created a furore that brought the flushes of enthusiasm upon the forehead of every auditor so that the faces in the densely crowded Grand Opera House actually shone with their delight. It was a sight which has not been duplicated since the last Melba season. Madame Galski was particularly great in the rendition of "Ocean Thou Mighty Monster" by Weber. Her voice was heard distinctly even above the clamor of the full orchestra whose accompaniment was at times very strong. "Elsa's Dream," too, received an excellent interpretation. David Bispham was particularly admired for his tasteful and refined execution of the Schubert "Serenade," which, alas! is murdered so often and which on this occasion had at least the good result of making some people ashamed of themselves. The same may be said of his interpretation of Schumann's "Widmung." It is in these apparently simple songs wherein true genius asserts itself. The accompaniments of Walter Damrosch must be regarded as among the finest features of the concert. They were simply exquisite.

And now having enumerated the excellencies of this event let us turn to those who were responsible for this treat. The credit for having given us the opportunity of witnessing the last concert this city has ever enjoyed belongs to the committee in whose charge was the recent series of symphony concerts. And that the committee has reason to be proud of its work cannot be denied. May it be inspired with the same good judgment when the question of a new symphony leader arises again.

When looking over the program of the grand operatic and oratorio recital given at Sherman-Clay hall last Friday evening I cannot but smile at the expression of those who claimed that Badaracco was a great tenor. In fact I am disappointed myself, for I thought the tenor was superior to the Badaracco I heard last week. His open notes are at times fearfully coarse and his entire method is simply aggravating because of its irregularities. All Signor Badaracco possesses is a natural tenor which, if properly used would indeed be a wonderful organ, but which, if misused, becomes irritating. Verily, verily, how the mighty have fallen! Signora Barducci was in good condition and her brilliant soprano raised almost the roof of the hall. But surely she ought to stick to Italian opera or grand opera at least and leave romantic and emotional songs to more intelligent interpreters. Signora Barducci may be excellent in the rendering of passionate arias which require temperament and brilliancy, but in ballads she does not come up to the necessary requirements. Signora Pollettini is far more refined in her interpretation. She uses her voice more judiciously and knows the difference between a classical air and an operatic air. It is for this reason that her rendition of Gluck's "Aria Classica" was excellent and perhaps the best number on the program. It may be strange to some when I claim that G. S. Wanrell was by far the best artist of the evening. He sings with deep intelligence, produces his tones clearly and correctly, sings with ease and without resorting to unnecessary shouting and is careful to imbue his recital with the spirit of the composition. I must compliment Signor Wanrell for his splendid work last Friday evening. He is a vocalist with an inborn talent.

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.
Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,
Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,
Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.

Last Chamber Music Concert

THE successful chamber music season as presented by the Minetti quartet was fittingly closed on Friday evening of last week in the presence of a large and cultured audience—an audience that demonstrated its musical intelligence by applauding at the right places and appreciating the beauties of some of the selections rendered. There are but two numbers of the program which I desire to discuss at length, although the other—Beethoven string quartet in F major, op. 18, No. 1—was rendered with that keen power of penetration which the Minetti quartet employs so well. Of course the pièce de resistance and the climax of the season was the Smetana string quartet, "Aus Meinem Leben." I am very sorry that the program contained a synopsis of this quartet as I intended to "spread myself" on this occasion by writing a dissertation. So I have to abandon this plan and adopt another. There are a succession of crisp, cutting chords about the middle of the second movement which is intended to portray the aristocratic circles of Smetana's acquaintance. According to the quality of these chords Smetana did not consider aristocracy very dignified, for the music paints plainly a nagging, strutting, puffed-up set of individuals who, beneath the glittering array of ceremonial garb, carry the stupidity of a village lout. The Minetti quartet succeeded wonderfully well in giving this extremely difficult passage a correct reading. Smetana writes himself that

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL
TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI
DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691.
1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO
TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE
SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL
SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS
CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE
TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY
TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1109 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY
VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.
Y. M. C. A. Building.
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel
assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE
TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters
TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 P. M., 1133 Geary.

Mrs. Carl Walliser
TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK
PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN
TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MADAME M. LADA
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE
TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE
PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON
CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA
TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.
ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER
ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD
WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN
TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.
TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.
VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR
MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL.
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk.

these chords are considered impossible of execution by many players and as the quartet was played around the year 1880 he must have known some pretty good ensemble players. Every sentiment of the composition was brought out strongly and one could well assert: "All's well that ends well."

The other prominent number was a concerto for two violins by Bach, executed by Giulio Minetti and Ferdinand Stark. Miss Meta Asher was the accompanist. One of the most difficult requisites of this duet is the fact that the players must pay attention to color and emotional characteristics in addition to technical difficulties. To the average music-lover Bach is not particularly palatable because of the depth of his classical constructions, but to the serious musician this duet was a thorough treat as it was executed with great skill. Miss Asher had a far more difficult task to accompany this duet than many may imagine. There are places where the executants are obliged

to travel very fast and to lose track or become confused at such a time would be decidedly disastrous. Miss Asher deserves to be complimented on the fluent and correct manner in which she went through her part. There was absolutely no hitch or error of any kind. It was indeed well done. And now since the chamber music concerts are concluded it is but just to recognize once more their excellence and I hope sincerely that the next series will not only find a still greater increase in encouragement and attendance, but that the entire musical portion of this community will appear on the subscription list. To obtain this end I shall employ all energy at my command. Giulio Minetti is deserving of great credit for his efforts in giving this city a series of exemplary chamber music concerts. There does not accrue much financial benefit from these concerts and that Mr. Minetti still continues to work in the interests of art makes the obligation of our music lovers so much the heavier.

ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. **Advantages Unsurpassed.** If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. **841 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.**
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioach-
ino. Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin Mr. Bernard Mollen-
hauer. Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goer-
lich. Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. R. Huske.
Public School Music Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counter-
point and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Sec-
retary. MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial
Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan,
and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons,
\$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the
profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m.
and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHEL (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAK-
ING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UN-
EVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:
1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS-

RECEPTION HOURS
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 3.

San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

BYRON MAUZYPIANOS

308-314 POST ST

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that
cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years
and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and finan-
cially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood
and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all
Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

World of Letters

LUTHER STRONG, the latest production of Thomas J. Vivian, is a tale of rural life in northern New York. While the plot is somewhat out of common, the story is not a strong one, nor the characters well defined. It deals with a phase of life which such well known writers as Mary E. Wilkins and Rebecca Harding Davis declare to be typical of the old states of the north Atlantic seaboard. Luther Strong, apparently the only son of a farmer, in love with the daughter of a neighbor, a playmate and companion of his childhood, finds a rival in the person of Abner Sturgis, a well-educated stranger who comes to the village of Shaker Hollow to teach the district school. Luther's mother has her own hopes that her son may find a mate in the person of Myra Lane, another neighbor, who in turn, has lost her heart to Sturgis. Myra is as little interested in Luther as he is in her. Sturgis remains entirely indifferent to Myra and simply drifts into love for Iona Harvey through propinquity and the old, old story of an excuse to cultivate her voice. Myra Lane is a superfluous woman. Though she has a real love for Sturgis, it leads to nothing and does not affect the story. In the beginning of the first chapter she serves as an excuse for Luther to take her home in his sleigh, during which short journey a strange adventure befalls them; the beginning of a series of mysterious happenings which lead to the final tragedy. Later, she poses as a lay figure when Aunt Ett—the best character in the book—tells the history of her insane sister's life, but as the story has to be repeated at the end for the benefit of other characters, and it is not necessary for the reader's understanding until then, there is no good reason for the first telling. Indeed, the majority of the characters are incidental and their actions have so little bearing upon the plot that they could with profit be eliminated. Trial and trouble follow fast upon each other's heels and the denouement is as unexpected as it is tragic. Poor Luther is the life long victim of circumstances over which he could have no control. He lives in comparative poverty, without education or opportunity, is unfortunate in love, becomes demented and dies miserably, while his twin brother enjoys all the advantages of wealth, and succeeds not only in winning his lady love, but in finding in the village flirt at least the germ of a heart. "Luther Strong" is worth reading. [R. F. Fenno & Co., New York.]

That versatile and interesting young man, Jack London, makes his appearance in the March *Overland* in a new capacity. He presents a scholarly and well-considered article on the subject of "The Impossibility of War." The literary world is making appreciable mention of his forthcoming book, "The Son of the Wolf," and he can safely count upon being "discovered" by the great lights of the east as soon as it makes its appearance.

The Doubleday-McClure company has issued a new edition of "The Man with the Hoe." It contains a fac-simile of the original draft of the now famous poem, together with Mr. Markham's notes in reply to his critics.

Among the various changes made in periodical literature at the beginning of the new year is to be noted that of *Success*. It has been partially purchased by the McGraw Publishing company, and instead of a weekly at \$1.50 a year, it now

appears monthly at \$1. Other changes have been made with a view to making it a family magazine to take its place in the same field as the *Ladies Home Journal* and *Womens Home Companion*. The March number comes out in a new dress, with illustrated cover. **THE BOOKWORM.**



ARTIE C. JELINSKI

The enterprising young man who is the circulation manager of the Daily Racing News and also in the circulation department of the Evening Post and TOWN TALK.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of EDWARD S. SWAN, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at 130 First Street City and County of San Francisco, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

CLARA SWAN SHORT, Administratrix of the Estate of Edward S. Swan, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, January 22, 1900.
SNOOK & CHURCH, Attorneys at Law,
922 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029 1/2 Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S.W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Hoover's hall, 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5:00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1537.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

LV. San Francisco 5:00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno 10:23 P. M. "
AR. Los Angeles... 7:45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles... 8:00 A. M. "
AR. El Paso 7:12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9:25 A. M. "
AR. New Orleans... 7:45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington... 6:42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York..... 12:43 P. M. "

INITIAL TRIP... FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**
122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.
ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms
25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

CALIFORNIA
STATE
LIBRARY

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

VOL. 8—NO. 396

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 31, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



JOHN MARQUARDT

The Prominent Violin Virtuoso and Orchestra Leader Who Attracts Large
Crowds to the Fashionable Cafe Zinkand

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,176.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,656.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohde, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 210,067
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receiver Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday, April 4 at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, Apr. 18, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEASANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, March 31, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month - - - - - 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Congressman From Hayes Valley

CONGRESSMAN LOUD of San Francisco is probably serving his last term in the Lower House, and when it expires it will afford many people much satisfaction to see him relegated to the obscurity whence he emerged, when by a phenomenal accident he was elevated to political prominence. Mr. Loud is known as, what is commonly termed, a peanut politician. By the grace of a local boss for whom he had rendered service in a campaign, in a Hayes Valley district some years ago, he was given a clerkship in the City Hall. His ambition took on a keen edge at once, and at the dawn of the campaign he was found clamoring for a nomination for the assembly. It was too bad he was not given the job, for with his fondness for unpopular alliances there is no doubt that his political career would have ended at the adjournment of the legislature. But he was not regarded as fitted for even a seat at Sacramento. At that time the congressional district which he now represents was hopelessly democratic, and no republican endowed with ordinary judgment would accept the nomination from the congressional convention. But Loud felt that it would be a great compliment if he received a nomination for a high office even though there was no possibility of his election. He was given the nomination as though it were a gold brick, and when the campaign was at its height his opponent committed an unpardonable political plunder. The fates were with Loud and to everybody's surprise he was elected. On entering Congress he became the pliant tool of Tom Reed and to the latter's influence and sagacity has been due the renomination and re-election of the ex-cobbler of Hayes Valley. Most of his time in Congress has been spent in the furtherances of vicious legislation, his most persistent efforts being directed against publishers. He has endeavored to embarrass them in

various ways upon the pretext that he was anxious to augment the revenue of the post office. He appears to be laboring under the delusion that the post office is an institution being conducted for the purpose of making money. He does not know that it is a public convenience for the safe, speedy and cheap delivery of letters and papers, and that the people cheerfully make up the deficiency due to the wide extent of the country. When told some time ago that his attacks on publishers were attacks on the education of the people he said: "This talk about education makes me sick." We have no doubt that it does, for Mr. Loud's education, moral and intellectual, was sadly neglected, and like many ignorant people he envies those that were vouchsafed a schooling. But California surely does not relish being disgraced by a congressional representative who gets sick at the thought of education.

A Bishop Denounces the Smart Set

"THE Sinfulness of the Smart Set" was the title of a sermon delivered in Chicago a short time ago by Bishop Thomas Bowman of the Evangelical church. That is about as catchy a title as ever emanated from the pulpit. If some Chicago paper had headed up a report of the sermon with "Bishop Bowman Bombards the Beau-Monde with Bombastic Badinage," the alliteration would have been complete, but the Chicagoan press contented itself with mild criticism of the clergyman's utterances. The Bishop declared that fashionable society was one of the greatest foes of Christianity, and that it is responsible for the immoral tendencies of the world. Incidentally he made many charges against society people which he could never substantiate, and consequently he was guilty in a measure of circulating scandal, which is not a good thing for a Christian gentleman to do. He also expressed an opinion regarding the theatre, condemning it as impure and a menace to morality. It cannot be denied that the plays that are being produced in New York at this time are of a vicious character, but Bishop Bowman declared that when he was only eighteen years of age he witnessed a play and it took years to efface the foul impression it left upon his mind. The Bishop must have been doing Paris at that time, but his confession is a remarkable one, for being a clergyman of high station the presumption is that he has a clear mind and average intelligence. Such a man at eighteen should be proof against those insidious influences that have a tendency to create foul impressions. The morality of people with pure minds and intelligence is not affected by lewd plays. Such people are disgusted by lewdness and they need no protection. When we condemn an immoral play it is because it is a menace to people who are susceptible to the evil influence that it might exercise. Bishop Bowman belongs to that class of clergymen that would like to restore puritanism. They play the pulpit, and deny other people who are more numerous than they the right to play anything except a church raffle. They urge people to follow in His steps and at the same time prescribe rules of conduct that Christ never recognized. Christ never con-

demned the saloons nor was he a prohibitionist. He visited the inns, and drank wine and wherever He went there was a feast and a celebration. He even ignored Sunday observances, and there is nothing in his teachings that savors of puritanism, or of the straitlaced policy of a Sheldon who wouldn't take a music box ad. because the music box played "I'd Leave My Happy Home etc."

A Vigilance Committee May Be Suggested

THE municipal government of New York is at present under the control of an organized gang of blackmailers and thieves and a vigorous campaign is being made against them by the *Herald*, the most conservative of all the great dailies. The paper has made some startling revelations. It has shown that the highest officials of the American metropolis are blacklegs who are in collusion with thieves and gamblers, dividing with them the profits of their various enterprises. The *Herald* demands that the sway of vice exploited by the city officials for their private gain be brought to an end, and it has been intimated that if it be found that the courts have also been contaminated a call will be issued for the organization of a Vigilance committee. The press of New York is not in favor of an air-tight town; it is not a puritanical press but it insists that there shall be no corruption of public officials in the interest of violators of the law. But whenever the law is too stringent, when it seeks to subject the many to the rule of the few it is bound to be disregarded, and public officials are sure to profit from the infractions. To be successfully enforced the law must be reasonable, and it is therefore better to regulate the passions of the human heart than to seek to repress them by legislation. We have seen the officials of our police department corrupted by Chinese gamblers, and we will see them corrupted again. At no time in the history of Chinatown has gambling been suppressed, and while Chinatown exists gamblers will give rein to their passion therein. The lottery business is openly conducted by white men in this city in plain violation of the law. It is not a licensed business, but for many years past thousands of dollars were paid every month to public officials for protection. Why is it tolerated now? The press rails against faro, the fairest of all gambling games, and accepts money from the lottery companies—the price of silence. The pulpитеers join with the press in denouncing the pool sellers, but not one word is uttered against the big lottery companies that take hundreds of thousands of dollars out of this city every year. Yet the lottery companies distribute bribe money and corrupt our officials, and the pool sellers do not. We have no intention, however, to argue in favor of licensing the lottery business. It is a form of gambling as conducted by white men that should be discouraged by drastic measures owing to the facilities for fraud which it involves.

The Situation as it now Appears

DEMOCRATS in all parts of the country are getting in behind the Bryan band-wagon. Some months ago there were many prominent democrats who were opposed to the leadership of Bryan for various reasons, who now acquiesce in what appears to be democratic sentiment and which is Bryanism pure and simple. Prominent among them are Richard Croker of New York and Henry Watterson of Kentucky. They are for Bryan because they feel that he cannot be deprived of the nomination.

They would much prefer however to see some other man nominated, for they have not much confidence in the man from Kansas. Bryan owes his strength to his persistency. He has been campaigning ever since the election of McKinley. He never stopped even when the Administration was at the height of its popularity, and when it was conceded even by the most ardent democrats that it would be impossible to prevent the re-election of the war president. At that time the party managers thought that it would be well to let Bryan have the nomination a second time instead of sacrificing a new man, and so the Prophet of the Silverites kept pegging away, receiving assurances of loyalty from all sections, and making combinations that would insure his reinvestment with the badge of leadership. But meanwhile the Administration has been steadily losing its grip on the public; its unpopularity resulting from its subservience to the Hannastocracy has been growing until now it seems that a renewal of McKinley is an impossibility. But notwithstanding the blunders of the Administration it is doubtful whether McKinley can be beaten by a man who has proved himself such an untiring office seeker as William J. Bryan. The Jacksonian and Jeffersonian democrats are not enthusiastic Bryanites. They have no great admiration for a man with populist antecedents who assumes the right to dictate the policy of the democratic party. Mr. Bryan may have won over the professional politicians that control conventions but can he command the adherence of the rank and file of the party? TOWN TALK will support the democratic nominee, for it is devoted to democratic principles and abhors the chicanery and duplicity of the republican trust, but we earnestly hope that Mr. Bryan will not be put forward as the party choice. We feel that a democratic triumph is not so difficult of achievement as many people supposed some months ago, but we don't relish a handicap.

Toys Pronounced Demoralizing Implements

SOMEWHAT LESS than a year ago the Mothers' meetings in the virtuous east went into spasms over the suddenly revealed immorality and indecency of Mother Goose, and what could not be blamed upon the jingles of this poor old dame was laid at the doors of the wicked but fascinating classics of childhood, fairy tales, and particularly and especially the beloved "Arabian Nights." Doubtless the good ladies have long since purified their nursery libraries by fire, and now a Mother's club of New York has just announced the discovery that "children are demoralized through the kind of toys they play with." No specific charges have reached us, so we are left in doubt as to whether it is Bessie's doll or Johnny's top to which the delin-

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

quencies of their later years are to be laid. Perhaps it is permitting the children to own a nursery tea set which in after life suggests the possibility of making use of the china and crockery as a weapon of offence and defence in the family rows among the submerged tenth. A toy broom, or rolling pin, or a doll's flatiron, which heretofore, in our ignorance, we have been regarding as incentives to our little women to interest themselves in the domestic arts, now that our eyes have been opened must be looked upon as encouragements to combativeness. The little man in his first knickerbockers whose joy is in his "truly saw" and a real hammer all his own, with his box of building blocks, or his train of cars, must not be foolishly imagined to be displaying a natural aptitude for mechanics. He is probably qualifying himself for a burglar or train-wrecker and should he show an inclination to gallop about the yard on a broomstick horse with a sword of lath, there is simply no depth of depravity to which he may not in time descend. Possibly the little woman who demands a sewing basket outfitted with a miniature thimble and a pair of scissors will, in consequence, become a shop-lifter, and what the baby's rubber ring or rattle will lead up to is beyond the possibility of even conjecture. It is admitted that when paterfamilias inadvertently steps upon his small son's marbles in the hall, there is apt to be a decidedly sulphurous atmosphere developed

thereabouts, but it is papa and not the youngster who is demoralized. Slingshots, boxing gloves and air guns are not the most judicious playthings to be put into the hands of a child, and as a matter of fact are far more often surreptitiously obtained by the boys themselves than furnished by their elders. Children have been injured by excessive jumping or by falls from bicycles or roller skates, but accidents and carelessness do not make the toys themselves demoralizing. More children are injured morally and stunted physically by being put to work at a tender age and at unfit tasks than have ever suffered contamination from their toys. This freak of child study has done some good in diverting the attention of idle women from a contemplation of the idiosyncrasies of their pet dogs to those of their own offspring, but one has to wonder what they are after. Having squelched the bookish inclinations of the little ones they now condemn time honored playthings. Perhaps the children are to be installed in the place of parents, while the latter disport themselves at infant dinners. In all probability the distinguished speaker whose moral sensibilities were shocked by the contemplation of children's toys is some maiden lady of uncertain years whose knowledge is entirely of the theoretic order. The perfections of bachelor's wives and old maid's children are proverbial. What children are badly in need of is a lot of judicious letting alone.



The Saunterer

Was the Chasm Bridged?

Have Colonel and Mrs. Fiske-Marceau-Fennell kissed and made up? Surely not after all the mean things madame said about the colonel. And the colonel was not lacking in eloquence either when it came to summing up the delinquencies of his gay spouse. Well, I suppose one should draw the curtain on the latest scene in the progressive comedy, and patiently await another climax. But what's the use? There has never been anything private about the domestic affairs of the Marceaus. They have been before the public so often with their spats and their reconciliations, their criminations and their recriminations, and the various side-show love affairs that we might be justified in suspecting the colonel of advertising his photograph gallery. He is a picturesque character, is the colonel, and he always goes in for spectacular effects even in the matrimonial line. His marriage to the Widow Fiske was accompanied by considerable military pomp and ceremony, for at that time he was a Governor's staff colonel, and the marriage took place at Santa Cruz, where it was the feature of a National Guard encampment.

Said the colonel to Amander,
 "I love you, yes I do so;"
 Now the boom is on the gander
 And the tassels on the trousseau
 'Rah for the orange blossoms!
 "Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
 Amander, Amander, my heart bleeds for you."
 Said Amander to Ted Marceau,
 In a rosy-bosomed hour,
 "Fiske, Fennell, and young So-and-So
 Have departed from my bower."
 'Rah for the orange blossoms
 "And we'll forget while our passion is glowing
 That ever for me were your briny tears flowing."

First Nighters

Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Meyer gave a theatre-party on the opening night of Willie Collier at the Columbia, followed by a supper at the Palace hotel grill. Those in the party beside the host and hostess were: Mr. and Mrs. A. de Trobriand and Miss Renée de Trobriand, Misses Olga and Alice Meyer, Messrs. Robert Mayor, Eugene de Coulon and Gaston E. Roussy.

Honors To A San Francisco Composer

Mrs. W. P. McDermott—Leila France—of this city is in receipt of a letter from the only Sousa in which he states that he has included two of her compositions in his program for the Paris exposition. Sousa's will be the official band of the United States at the big fair. Sousa played Mrs. McDermott's "The Year's Sweetheart" during the Chicago exposition and at the Californian midwinter fair. By the way, Mr. Charles Krueger, who was for many years librarian of Sousa's band, was obliged to sever his connection therewith on account of poor health. He is now with the Marine band at Washington.

Two Photos Confounded

Such is fame. When Princess Poniatowski was in New York on her recent visit, one of the large dailies of the metropolis published her picture and labeled it Mrs. George B. De Forest. In the same issue was the picture of Mrs. De Forest and it was labeled Princess Poniatowski. Neither of the ladies has thought of suing the paper for libel. Though Mrs. De Forest is well pleased with her own face, she

doesn't mind being referred to as a Princess, and Princess Poniatowski thinks that if Mrs. De Forest has no kick coming the house of Poniatowski can afford to be magnanimous.

The Art to Paint and the Art to Gown

Our swells are gradually getting on to the idea of what is good form to wear to evening receptions. Three years ago a man in an evening suit at an Art Institute members' reception was the observed of all observers; today it is the man in ordinary day attire who occupies that anomalous position. The members' reception at the opening of the spring exhibition drew an immense crowd on Thursday night of last week. The attraction was of course the pictures and the delightful music discoursed by a stringed orchestra under Sir Henry Heyman's direction, but the women's gowns drew many eyes. I never saw so many smart frocks at a Hopkins' function before. There were two feminine guests in regulation evening attire and they did not seem to object to the many glances cast at them. They knew their gowns were the correct thing according to the London and New York criterion.

Punch a la Hopkins

I have had occasion some weeks since to refer to the very fine lemonade that was served at the Mardi Gras ball in lieu of punch. This light drink seems to be a fad of the Institute's directory, for practically a repetition of this refreshment was dispensed at the members' reception. It was one of the mildest punches I have ever tasted and was not at all conducive to gayety. However, as not gayety but critical faculty was desired at the opening of the spring exhibition, the libation served its purpose.

The Pictures

It is not my province to discuss the technical points of an art exhibit. Many of the canvases shown at the Hopkins' this year were reviewed before, when hung at the Bohemian club's exhibition. There is a preponderance of portraits, and though portraits are interesting in their way they cannot hold sustained attention. Miss Emilia Kalisher shows her portrait of a lady which was the principal feature of her studio exhibition in the fall. She also has some sketches which are worthy of note for their fine technic and clever treatment. Helen Foster Beecher has a string of charming little portraits with a certain pleasant finish and appropriate smoothness. Charles J. Dickman's moonlight is hung in a good light; it shows plenty of poetry and imagination. A picture that is to my mind one of the best in the exhibition is Yelland's "Alameda Lowlands." It is full of atmosphere.

A "Medaille" Artist

California may well be proud of the work of Jules Pages. His "Corner in the Studio" though materialistic in subject is delicate enough in treatment to satisfy even a pronounced impressionist. The figure of the model is posed with the grace of nature and the flesh is subtly painted. There is real life in the painting which won a third medal at the Paris Salon.

Styles of Hair

Mrs. Benjamin Ide Wheeler is a very charming woman, and her views on education are broad and

beautiful, but she is evidently a conservative when it comes to the coiffure. She wears her pretty hair brushed back from her brow into a painfully tight little "pug." Her lack of artistic hairdressing is the more noticeable when placed in contrast with the lovely manner in which Mrs. Hearst dresses her hair. Mrs. Hearst wore an elegant gown at the reception to the Benjamin Ide Wheelers on Friday night at the Hopkins'. It was of white satin, covered with raised figures in black velvet.

A Russian Engineer in Town

Billy Fitzhugh has wandered back to town. He has done a great deal of traveling during his absence but not for pleasure. Fitzhugh was City and County Surveyor some years ago, and since his retirement from office he has been engaged in various engineering projects. His latest employment was under the Russian government and he was located for a time in Persia where he made many surveys for the route of the railroad, the building of which is likely to lead to serious international complications. When questioned about his occupation in Persia, Fitzhugh is as reticent as though he were a secret agent of the Czar but when I asked him whether he thought that there would soon be a war between Russia and England he unhesitatingly replied:

"There isn't the least doubt of it; a clash between those nations is inevitable."

Fitzhugh has been associated in Russia with John Hayes Hammond of this city, who, it will be remembered, figured so prominently in the Jameson Raid episode that he nearly got his neck into a Boer halter. Hammond is now in New York and will be in San Francisco within a month.

The Old Porter House

I am able to settle the speculation indulged in by the various dailies as to the sale of the old Porter home at the northwest corner of California and Powell streets. Mrs. Blythe-Hinckley-Moore has really bought the place, and papers have been served upon the present occupants of the house to vacate on the first of May, nineteen hundred. I understand that the reason the Blythe-Hinckley-Moore people deny the purchase of the property is because Mrs. Moore has a good many importunate creditors. Her property not being in tangible shape to satisfy these claims, it would be very unpleasant to have a horde of creditors pressing their accounts at this time. And if they understood that their debtor had actually been able to buy a house and lot her creditors would immediately begin to dun her.

The Porter house has been occupied as a boarding house ever since the original owners left it. The rumor has gained ground among the boarders that the

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

place is haunted. It might well be molested by spirits, for much romance and tragedy attended the place for many years. One of the daughters of David Porter ran away with an Italian opera singer and led a melancholy life with him if all were told. The liquor merchant himself came to an untimely, and it was imagined a sought-for death, by falling from the top story of the Mills building to the ground floor. His business affairs were found after his death to be in a bad state, and he had made away with some funds that he held in trust for an old friend's child.

"How did you happen to fall in love with that plain-faced girl?" asked Young Millions' sister.

"A simple reason," answered her brother, as he pressed the button for a second cup of coffee, "she is the one woman I ever met who knew enough not to talk to a man when he is eating his breakfast."

The Bachelor-Heiress and the Bachelor-Beau

Miss Jennie Flood, our millionaire bachelor girl, is soon to take a trip eastward in a private car, with a party of friends. Among those invited is Mr. Edward Sheldon, the middle-aged erstwhile cotillon leader who keeps bachelor quarters at the "Hutch" cottage in Sausalito with Terry Hamilton and Gus Costigan. I understand that Mr. Sheldon has accepted the invitation. Some years ago Sheldon was regarded as an available suitor for the hand of Miss Flood, and it was rumored more than once that they were likely to be married. That there is an affinity between them is generally believed by their mutual acquaintances, and now that it is

known that he is to be in the party taking the private car trip, Dame Rumor will probably again give currency to the report of a betrothal.

Of late years Mr. Sheldon has not devoted much of his time to social diversions. His absorbing fad is that of presiding at stag dinners. And, by the way, he seems to get more enjoyment out of stag affairs than out of the regulation social functions for both sexes, and he is an ideal host. And yet he was somewhat of a beau in his day, and he has had more than one love affair. At one time it was thought that he was enamored of Mrs. Hall McAllister, widow of the celebrated attorney, but the presumption now is that their regard for each other was merely of a platonic nature. If he succeeds in winning the hand of Miss Flood he will be entitled to congratulations, for he is not a rich man, and he is gradually drifting into the sere and yellow leaf period. He is the secretary of several corporations and receives a good salary, but he would no doubt appreciate a raise. He is a polished gentleman and a bon vivant.

The Latest Child Study

They take children to the performances of Wagnerian operas in New York. This form of instruction is called "teaching the young idea how to Wagner." To Wagner, by the way, is the technical language of the "music of the future." New York is a good deal farther advanced than we are in music. Out here,

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

Mr. Damrosch had to give lectures to explain to our most advanced culturists how to Wagner. We haven't even had the opera yet—Mr. Damrosch's lectures were merely introductions to prepare us for the feast we are to enjoy next fall. Yet little children are taken to Wagnerian operas in Gotham!

A Praiseworthy Project

In line with the preservation of the Calaveras big tree grove comes a proposal to restore the Camino Real, the original road traveled by the missionary fathers in their exploration and settlement of the state. This idea, as I understand it, had its origin in Pasadena and speaks well for the enterprise of that town. All of the early history and much of the poetry and romance of California cluster about this first highway, and it is to be hoped that no narrow prejudice or sectional jealousy will stand in the way of its restoration. Under the title "The Chronicles of a Highway," Dr. William B. May contributed a series of articles to the California *Sunset*, in which he gave an accurate and interesting account of the travels of the padres and the establishment of the missions. These articles should be collected and published in a more permanent form. In any case they would make a most interesting souvenir of California, and if the project of restoring the old road is carried out, the book would prove a perfect guide. Though the history of California is comparatively recent the number of inaccuracies and glaring inconsistencies in most published accounts are such that a proper State pride almost calls for some official and authoritative dictum.

"What's the matter with this stew, Bridget?" asked Mrs. Economy of her new servant, "why did you mass all the potatoes in the middle like this?"

"Oh, mum," answered the domestic, "shure and didn't you tell me again and again that I must make both ends meet?"

Types of Womanhood

New Yorkers are kicking because Maude Adams has been chosen to be modeled in gold and sent to the Paris exposition as the type of American girlhood. The admirers of Maxine Elliott-Goodwin are saying that the large brunette should have been chosen. They assert—and with reason, too—that Miss Adams is no beauty. She is sweet and refined and spirituelle but she is not beautiful. She is utterly lacking in the curves that are certainly essential to beauty. But, on the other hand, Mrs. Goodwin could scarcely stand as a type of American girlhood. She is a matron now of long standing. Besides, she is too unwieldy and heavy of build to be classed as a perfect beauty. She is neither a Gibson nor a Wenzell girl.

When Mrs. Frona Eunice Waite was looking for a type of beauty for the Chicago exposition she picked out Marian Nolan, a nobody in the social or dramatic world but decidedly a perfectly formed model. There are many handsome women on the New York stage, many who are typical American girls, too, and I should not think it would have been necessary to have looked far for a more satisfactory model than Maude Adams.

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

Two Notable Women

The recent death of Madame de MacMahon, one of the last Maréchaux of France, severed another of the links that connected the republic of today with the empire of yesterday. Brief mention was made in the dailies of the death of Madame de MacMahon, and I was surprised that more space was not devoted to an historical character of such prominence. It was during her husband's Governorship of Algeria that she came into prominence as a social leader. Prior to her advent the Governor's palace was rife with scandal and there was no greater freedom of speech and manners anywhere. The dresses worn at the fancy balls were positively indecent, and propriety was an unknown quantity. Madame de MacMahon made a clean sweep of all that was immoral and in bad taste. During her regime the décolleté dress was not demanded at court functions, and middle-aged and elderly women were encouraged to attend in high dresses.

Another woman of historical interest whose death was recorded the other day was Lady Louisa Madeline Tighe, daughter of the fourth Duke of Richmond. As a child she was a favorite of the great Duke of Wellington who used to take her riding in Phoenix park. At twelve she was among the dancers at the famous ball given by her mother at their residence in the Rue de la Blanchisserie, Brussels, where so many British officers were summoned to fight at Quatre Bras and Waterloo, and it was actually she who buckled the Duke of Wellington's sword round his waist before he mounted his charger, Copenhagen. The wonderful old lady who died at the age of ninety-seven lived through the reigns of George IV, William IV and sixty-three years of the reign of Victoria, besides living seventeen years under George III.

Great Oaks From Little Acorns Grow

I need not explain all the causes that led up to the result. Anybody with an analytical turn of mind can figure it out for himself. If A had not married B and had not flirted with C, B would not have found it necessary to exterminate C; then D would not have found it necessary to go to the rescue of A; A would not have come to D's home; D would not have had a difference of opinion with E; and so on. It is like the house that Jack built, only in this instance it turns out to be a new country club-house and polo grounds instead of a plain dwelling to hold the sack of flour. The Burlingame club is to have a strong rival in the new club-house to be erected at Fair Oaks. If you are familiar with the geography of San Mateo county you will not need to be told that Fair Oaks is a part of the Hobart property. Walter Hobart is a brother-in-law of Charles A. Baldwin and the latter is no longer a member of the Burlingame club. The new club will have a track laid for polo, hurdles and other racing. All this is the outcome of a little affair that occurred at Burlingame a few weeks ago.

Unconventional Weddings

Marriages are not what they used to be. I mean they are not celebrated with that formality which was once considered the proper thing. Of course there are some that still stick to the stilted style of wedding, but to evolve a new fashion in the accompaniment of tying the matrimonial knot is what the modern maiden seeks. There are to be several occasions after Easter

when Hymen's torch will be in evidence, but I have as yet heard nothing unusual on the program for any of the events. It is southern California that has shown the most originality in its weddings. When "Bob" Burdette was married his bride simply invited some friends to luncheon, and the wedding came as a sort of appetizer to the feast. It was a complete surprise to the guests. And at another wedding in the south, the bride to be invited a large crowd to a *matinée* reception. The pièce de resistance on the program turned out to be a marriage in which the fair hostess was a principal performer.

Just as now it is no longer considered necessary to take the public into one's confidence as to the itinerary of a bridal tour, in time I believe it will be thought the right thing to have weddings as private as possible. The large church wedding is now a much less frequent function than in former years, and the elaborate home wedding is also dying out.

Lemonade at a Tea

Stockton's ultra swagger woman's club, the Philomathean, writes my correspondent, has grown mercenary, and letting down the basis of its exclusiveness gives Browning and tea to the vulgar herd at fifty cents per. Many innocent men, some of whom were in doubt as to whether Browning wrote "Zaza" or "Sappho," attended the intellectual treat and were made familiar with the beauties of "The Blot in the Scutcheon" by that eminent authority Mrs. Mary Fairweather. The men tried to look pleasant and then sought to drown their sorrows in the cup that cheers. Imagine the shock to their nerves when they found only frappé lemonade! They wondered by what miracle known to society the announced "Tea" had been converted into a "lemonade," and I heard one wicked man declare that he wished a ladies' "Tea" could be pulled off as Christ would do it, for then the lemonade might be changed into wine.

Mayor and Mrs. W. B. Harrison of Stockton received the congratulations of their many friends last week on the occasion of their silver wedding anniversary. The bride of twenty-five years, in white organdie over taffeta trimmed with rare lace and silver filagree, looked decidedly unlike a grandmother. A charming feature of the affair was the christening of a little granddaughter, the child of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Harrison. Special interest was lent to this rite by the fact that the water used was from the river Jordan, the baptismal font was a shell from Bethlehem and the ceremony was performed by the clergyman who had spoken the marriage service at the marriage of Mayor and Mrs. Harrison.

Our Globe-Trotting Editor

The William Mitchell Bunkers, who left San Francisco over a year ago for a tour of the world, are now in London. Mr. Bunker is traveling in the

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

capacity of Envoy Extraordinary or something akin to that from the commercial bodies of San Francisco to the trade marts of the universe. He has been in Hawaii, Japan, China, Siberia, Russia, Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, Italy and England. In a letter which I have received from him he says: "We wintered in Paris and shall pass the spring in England. I have made a special study of Californian trade relations with Asia and Europe and feel that in the near future I can be of some service to the city. I have also studied park development and the purpose and value of boulevards. London is less crowded and far more attractive than Paris at this writing, and what with the parties, athletic games and theatres, galleries, museums etc., we have no idle hour."

Where Hoodlum Antics are Relished

It was that eminent faker, P. T. Barnum, who discovered that people dearly love to be humbugged, and it was Abe Lincoln who asserted that you couldn't do it all the time. You are reminded of Barnum at the Chutes on "amateur night," while at the same time you feel that perhaps Mr. Lincoln was mistaken. The amateur show at the Chutes is the boldest kind of a fake and yet it appears to have become a permanent institution. The so-called amateurs that do their stunts for the purpose of being guyed are in reality untalented professionals. They are paid to subject themselves to ridicule, and are nothing more than perfunctory clowns who have no conception of humor. Nevertheless you can enjoy yourself and get your money's worth at the Chutes, for the menagerie is excellent and the spectacle on "amateur night" is interesting from the circumstance of its presenting a peculiar phase of human nature. I was lured out there the other night and witnessed an exhibition that was revolting and disgusting but which, nevertheless, seemed to afford delight to an audience of apparently respectable people, many of whom I recognized as first-nighters at the local theatres. They evidently believed that the performers were unfortunate and ambitious amateurs, yet enjoyed the riot that the acts occasioned. Hoodlums vied with each other in the hurling of insults couched in the argot of the slums, exuberant women in private boxes indulged in offensive abandon, and shouted at the performers, and from beginning to end it was a wild, mad revel such as one might expect to see enacted for the delectation of a band of ruffians in a border town. Surely there is no accounting for taste.



Hastings Enlightens Garnett

Mr. Porter Garnett, the *Call's* theatre reporter, went to hear Paderewski the other night expecting to hear ragtime music, and was much disappointed. Mr. Garnett writes learnedly about the drama and the dramatic art, for he studied elocution at school and won a medal once for reciting "Ostler Joe" like a real 'ostler, but when it comes to music—high-class music—he feigns enjoyment and does it very well for an amateur mummer. He followed Paderewski very well while the pianist stuck to the program but when he played an encore, Mr. Porter Garnett was puzzled.

It was Mendelssohn's "Spinning Wheel Song" that started Mr. Garnett guessing.

"What is it?" he asked.

Still perplexed he turned to Mr. Phil Hastings, the impresario, who plays ragtime with his feet.

"That?" said Hastings, "why that—don't you know that? Why that's Mendelssohn's exquisite "Spring Song."

And the next day Mr. Garnett announced in the *Call* that after a brilliant waltz, Paderewski played Mendelssohn's "Spring Song."

Miss Potter at it Again

Miss Margaret Potter, the young society girl of Chicago whose "Social Lion" was summarily suppressed by her stern papa last September, comes forward once more and announces the immediate issuance of a new piece of fiction, "Uncanonized." Whatever other qualifications Miss Potter may or may not possess, she is certainly both persevering and prolific. The world has not yet been permitted to peep between the covers of her latest essay, though we are given to understand that it is not of the same erotic character as her first attempt. It now transpires that in addition to other objectionable features, the "Social Lion" reproduced incidents and occurrences from life, and without even the thin disguise of fictitious names, so that several budding debutantes of the Potter set had the doubtful felicity of seeing their names and actions chronicled in print elsewhere than in the society columns.

Mrs. Gallop: How eccentric Genius is; I see that just before going on the stage to play, De Pachman kisses a pretty girl for an inspiration. I wonder what Paderewski does?

Mr. Gallop (sneeringly): I guess he kisses a mirror.

Cadenasso and His Blunderbuss

Guiseppe Cadenasso, who paints pictures in Post street and sleeps on Telegraph Hill, left his abode the other morning armed with a blunderbuss and there was blood in his artistic eye. He caught sight of Harry Gray, the street contractor, and there was immediately a hot pursuit with Mr. Harry Gray in the role of fugitive. By artful dodging behind the numerous miniature kops that abound in that neighborhood, the contractor succeeded in getting away with unpunctured skin, but he afterwards confessed that he had a narrow escape. And I have no doubt that he did. Gray is the man who is responsible for the shameless destruction of Telegraph Hill, and his blasting operations have been carried on in a way that has done serious damage to the Cadenasso habitat. Hence the blunderbuss episode. Mr. Cadenasso and other residents of the picturesque eminence have brought injunction proceedings, in the Superior court against Gray to restrain him from continuing to disfigure the hill.

Keep your Hair On your head

Use Quintonica and prevent
it from falling out. . . .

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.
Hairdressing, any style—25 cents

Paris Before the Show

My correspondent writes me from Paris under date of March fifteenth: There are some verbs which in conversation are always used in the passive voice—by Californians at least—tricher, estampiller, voler, rinser, froter. They all mean the same thing and a choice is dependent on locality and environment rather than on any variation in the idea it is desired to express. The coins that are beginning to circulate with the advent of the new blood attracted by the approaching show are as varied as the architecture of the Palais de Justice. In the old days, "Louis Philippe—pas bon!" used to be the customary words that accompanied the spurning of a coin you offered. But now things are changed. I was in Notre Dame the other day where it is usual of course to purchase a blessed candle. I followed the crowd and tendered, as I thought, a franc in payment. But from the lips of the servitor in charge of the candle trade there, came the gently-whispered old suggestion: "Louis Phillipe—pas bon!" I looked at the coin. It was a twenty-cent piece of the Roman States, with the bust of Pius IX in low relief. Poor Pio Nono! Your counterfeit presentment is "pas bon," and in payment of a candle blessed by your own See! The irony was more than delicate—serious even, and fraught with lessons of the passing of powers and potentates.

But any old gold is good here and there are so many varieties current now, that they say, in certain quarters—Montmartre for example—the people have printed tables of the value of foreign gold tacked on the walls. However there is a bright side to the picture over here, too, for despite the horrible weather and the almost prohibitive prices of coal and pocket handkerchiefs, the people do talk well and lots of the things you hear are really almost clever. I know that, said in our plain American—English is a term of reproach here just now—they would sound in many cases a bit sticky; but a few of the least harmful I jot down, like this.

In the Studio.

She (rather pretty and quite young): And so that is the portrait of my husband?

He (all that could be desired): Yes, don't you think it looks like him?

She (with a tender shudder): Too much so. Methinks I see him now.

In an After Theatre Cafe.

"Sir, I don't desire my wife to be stared at!"

"Pardon, but I am blind!"

"Blind! What a lie!"

"Pardon, again. I am also a deaf mute!"

The Mistress (angrily): Don't you know what the duties of a chambermaid are?

The Maid (calmly): Oh yes, I was a chambermaid before you—were born!"

But enough. Let's be serious again.

Lynch's Love Affair

Even the wisest of men get caught napping occasionally. The sapience of the serpent is no protection against the wiles of a woman and hence I would not be surprised if Henry Lynch really did sign an agreement during the lifetime of his wife to marry Miss Marian Green. Mr. Lynch is a man-about-town who has tilted in love's tournament long enough

to be able to anticipate emergencies, but he probably felt that a contract of the character of the one which he is said to have signed would never be taken seriously. And as at the time of its execution he was a married man and Miss Green was aware of the fact it is not likely that it would. It would be establishing a dangerous and unholy precedent to sanction such a contract and no court would dare to do so.

"What is the meaning of this eager anxious throng hustling away from the city? Is it the Bubonic plague that drives them away?"

"Not at all. That is the first installment of an outing club. The annual Sunday picnic season has opened."

Two Cold Blooded Cits

It was all wrong for the *Journal* to spread broadcast the story of San Francisco's bubonic plague scare before it had been satisfactorily determined that the disease had entered this port, but I do not agree with some of our prominent citizens who were interviewed on the subject. I think, for instance, that Mr. Julius Raphael showed himself to be a rather cold-blooded and mercenary individual when he declared that the Board of Health and Merchants Association should have "taken a hand the moment it was suspected that the disease was in Chinatown to suppress the fact and keep it quiet." I hope that people in the east who read that interview will not think that Mr. Raphael is a fair sample of our prominent cits. He is a spectacular dealer in cheap clothing on a small scale and has never taken part in any of the public enterprises. His business is that of making people believe that he sells clothing below cost, and I suppose he wouldn't care how many people from New York or Chicago caught the bubonic plague so long as he could sell a few suits of clothes more or less.



But Mr. Raphael, who sells suits for \$6.99 marked down from \$7, is not the only San Franciscan who thinks that if we had the plague we should keep it quiet for business reasons regardless of the fatal consequences that might result to innocent strangers. Mr. Louis Sloss, president of the Alaska Commercial company, entertains the same selfish notions as the enterprising Mr. Raphael. In an interview he said:

"I don't think that the New York *Journal* should have done this, and I don't think that any paper should have published or spread broadcast the information that there was or is bubonic plague in San Francisco, even if it were really so."

Now Mr. Sloss is really one of our prominent cits. He has always been rated well in commercial circles, and would have no trouble in placing his insurance, but he too thinks that if we had the plague we should keep it quiet. Upon the same theory, the hotel keeper who has a case of smallpox in his house would be justified in surreptitiously removing the yellow placard from his front door, and thus catching as many unwary patrons as possible. But if a hotel keeper did such a thing it would not be unreasonable to accuse him of manslaughter if a person entered the house after the placard was removed and died from the disease contracted therein.



A MOST sensational scene was enacted the other day in a downtown hotel that bears the name of its philanthropic founder, and it almost ended in a tragedy. The participants were two women—the young wife of a prominent physician and her nurse. The doctor's wife is a victim of the morphine habit, and from excessive use of the powerful drug she had been plunged into a state of violent hysteria. Becoming enraged at the nurse through some imaginary grievance, she sud-

denly attacked the woman and the struggle that followed was one that involved the nurse in imminent peril. Taken by surprise, her frenzied patient seized her by the throat and made a desperate effort to strangle her. All over the room they fought until the noise attracted the attention of people in the hotel and assistance was then summoned. The unfortunate morphine fiend was later on removed to a sanitarium at Livermore where she is now confined.

The case of the doctor's wife who has become a slave to the insidious narcotic is one of many that have served to emphasize the risk incurred in taking the drug even on prescription. The fact is that physicians are too reckless in administering it, and the reason of this is that morphine fiends are numerous in the medical profession. A local physician of good standing in the profession is my authority for the assertion that of the morphine fiends in this city, forty per cent are members of the profession. This is truly a remarkable state of affairs, but it accounts for the too common practice of physicians of prescribing morphine in cases in which it is not essential. Many a person who has taken morphine on prescription has done so at the instigation of a medical fiend. It is particularly hazardous to relieve the suffering of a woman with this dangerous opiate, for few women have the strength to overcome the desire for it after they have experienced its soothing effect.

An Easter Week Wedding

Among the wedding to be solemnized during the week following Easter Sunday will be that of Miss Grace Anna Louise Giselman and Mr. William Alexander Lange—"Little Eva," the popular ball player. The wedding will be an elaborate church affair, at St. Dominic's, and afterwards there will be a reception at the Giselman residence in Golden Gate avenue. The bride-elect is very popular among a large circle of friends, and to please all of these with a sight of the bride in her bridal attire no other course than a public wedding was possible. Miss Giselman is a beauty of the classic order of features, petite and refined. Mr. Lange is a veritable Adonis.

Paderewski as a Social Lion

Paderewski's premier at the California theatre on Monday night was equal to a grand opera first night. Low gowns were worn and lots of jewels. It was really a brilliant scene. Paderewski has been entertained profusely during the week. He has also been the host at more than one affair. On Wednesday he entertained quite a party in his private car, people

who had shown hospitality to him during his former visit here. Mrs. Paderewski, who accompanies her husband on this American tour, has also been the recipient of much social attention.

A Maiden Defends Balzac

It is rather a late day for anybody to attempt to rehabilitate the reputation of Monsieur de Balzac but that is what Katherine Wormeley seeks to do in her latest translation of the works of France's greatest man of letters. The volume deals with the frisky Frenchman's correspondence, and in her preface Miss Wormeley contends that Balzac's famous love affair with Maname Hanska was entirely platonic; that while it lasted he had no other love affair and his protestations of chastity were truthful. She takes issue with the Vicomte de Lovenjoul whose book entitled "Etudes Balzaciennes" deals with the private character of the novelist, and points out that his knowledge of woman and her ways was obtained from actual experience. The episode that raised the discussion was the flirtation with Countess Haska, a beautiful Russian with an elderly husband. Balzac tells how, having got the "damné mari" out of the way for a moment, they had their first kiss behind a tree, and concludes a rapturous description of his conquest with the remark, "J'ai été enivre d'amour." The acquaintance continued until the husband's death when the woman became Madame de Balzac.

Though Lovenjoul believed that Balzac was quite a rake, the novelist made pretensions to being a celibate. Miss Wormeley, the gentle New England spinster, snorts with true indignation at the case of the true lothario made out by Balzac's countryman. Whenever she discovers anything in the correspondence that tends to contradict her theory she attributes it to an enemy of her hero who has been guilty of interpolation. No person who has read the eminently improper "Contes Drolatiques" will be prepared to agree with the high-minded New England maiden who seeks to canonize one of the most risqué writers of French literature.

Robert Lloyd relinquishes the baton at St. Dominic's church today, this date being the expiration of his contract with the church.

Charles Lyons

THE LONDON TAILOR

The Largest House in the City

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Grand display of elegant imported hats to continue ten days, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

Special Correspondence from the Capital

From Washington, D. C., my correspondent writes me the following interesting items about Californians at the Nation's capital: The Justice McKennas have been living quietly this winter. Their home, 2127 California avenue, is not at all accessible. Their daughters are great favorites in the Supreme Court circle. Miss Dorothy Graff of Los Angeles will be a bridesmaid at the marriage of Colonel and Mrs. Blount's daughter, Bessie, to the Rev. Eugene R. Shippen. Russell Judson Waters of Los Angeles and James Carson Needham of Modesto have homes in the vicinity of the Capitol and are fairly in the shadow of its great dome. However, this is not the most exclusive residence section of Washington, as the city grows in another direction, which was a surprise to those who founded and laid it out. Many speculators, including President Washington himself, bought this land and held it at a high figure, but the people surprised them by changing the fashionable locality.

Mrs. Victor Howard Metcalf, wife of the new Congressman from Oakland, is making herself very popular during her short stay here. The Metcalfs live at the Arlington and Mrs. Metcalf is receiving during Lent—the only Californian who has continued her Tuesdays—for that is the day the families of Congressmen are at home to visitors. Her receptions are held in the drawing-rooms facing Vermont avenue, which have been the scene of so many gorgeous entertainments. Representative Metcalf is calling considerable attention to the Mare Island navy yard.

The Baroness von Orendorff, who spends six months of each year in Washington and the remainder abroad, is connected with several Californian families, some of whom are living in San Francisco. The Baroness being a Roman Catholic gives no large entertainments during the Lenten season, but still has quiet little musicales on Saturday nights, when she is at home to the diplomats and literati in the city. These at homes are, I am told, regarded as the nearest approach to a salon Washington can boast of. The Baroness brings many charming customs from across the Atlantic whither she will return in May. Hon. Julius Kahn and Mrs. Kahn are at the Hamilton, an uptown family hotel which shelters almost a score of Congressmen. Marion De Vries of Stockton, the only Californian democrat in the House, resides with his wife in an aristocratic house in H street. The residence is the home of Bancroft the historian. Hon. John A. Barham of Santa Rosa is a familiar figure in the corridors of the Ebbitt. He is accompanied by his family, who take no active part in the society of official life. Hon. Eugene Loud lives at the Everett, a small hotel in that part of the city where dwell many of the exclusive old families.

Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. David Jayne Hill are now on the Pacific coast. While in California Mr. Hill will lecture at several colleges. Mrs. Hill, the finest linguist in Washington among the American women, does not spend her summers at seashore and mountain, but near some university where she takes a course of study. Their residence facing Franklin park is temporarily closed. In this

home the Hills entertain the most distinguished people in Washington, and European scholars always visit them upon their arrival in Washington.

Mrs. Hattie Blaine Beale has not kept Lent very strictly as she has given several delightful dinners since Ash Wednesday ushered in the quiet season. Truxton Beale is said to love his wife as much as ever. They met frequently during the winter at formal functions but Mrs. Beale has shown no sign of relenting from the decision that led her to seek a separation from her husband. Mr. Beale is one of the most popular men in Washington society.

Greer Harrison's Tact

William Greer Harrison, who expressed his views in last Sunday's *Chronicle* on what he would do if he were a woman, is possessed of a tactful tongue that would do credit to a Madame Recamier. Mr. Harrison is as skilled in the delicate art of flattering a feminine as is Jimmie Hamilton or Uncle George Bromley. At a reception some time ago a young woman came up to the president of the Olympic club and, holding out her hand, said:

"I know you do not remember me, Mr. Harrison, but I have met you scores of times."

She was right, perhaps, in her surmise that Mr. Harrison had misplaced her name. However, he was equal to the occasion.

"Oh, yes," he said, cordially returning her hand pressure, "I remember that last little chat we had together. But you have grown into quite a woman since."

What could be a more subtle mode of pleasing the vanity of a young woman who had left her childhood far in the past?

Was He Engaged?

There is much gossip in New York, writes my correspondent, anent the marriage of Mr. Charles Raoul-Duval and Miss Beatrice Tobin. The marriage was a surprise to Mr. Duval's New York friends, because it was not so long ago that a rumor was current in the smart set of the metropolis that he was



DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

The Best Type of a
Fine Old Highland
Whisky

AWARDED OVER 50 GOLD MEDALS, Etc.

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 MARKET ST. Importers

engaged to a young woman of that city. It has even been said that he introduced her to his friends as his fiancée. I hope there is no likelihood of a breach-of-promise suit growing out of the affair. Mr. Duval is very popular in New York society, and he was in great demand in the most exclusive circles. Few men have enjoyed a higher reputation among their associates than has Mr. Duval.

Klondike Californians

I am in receipt of the program of the Washington's birthday celebration by patriotic Americans at Dawson city, and also a flashlight photograph taken at the Palace Grand theatre upon the occasion. The photo shows a few faces familiar to San Francisco's clubdom. Among the executive committee that planned and carried out the celebration I find the name of Edgar Mizner. Mr. Mizner, by the way, is one of the leaders of the Dawson city smart set. Mr. Leroy Tozier was the orator at the affair but Honorable Jeremiah Lynch made the star speech at the Washington's birthday banquet. When spellbinding Jere exercises his famous lisp to good advantage. Jere has perfected the art of talking without thinking.

Why She Went East

There has been an unwelcome guest in the house of a piquant danseuse of mixed English and French extraction with a stage name suggestive of a season at the Folies Bergère, who danced herself into the hearts of the chappies at the Orpheum some months ago. After leaving this city she went as far as Los Angeles and there she brought her tour to an abrupt end and returned to this city to indulge in social dissipations. She was a prime favorite in club circles, but received more attention from a certain gay beau who has contributed largely to the entertainment of stage beauties for many years than from any of her other numerous admirers. It



was thought that she contemplated becoming a permanent resident of this city and retiring from the stage, but some weeks ago she broke up housekeeping and went east, and only the other day the news of the contretemps was received. And it is in this connection the story is told that the dancer's mother, who is a designing woman, proposed that the incident be turned to commercial value to the embarrassment of the San Francisco beau, but the dancing girl declined to enter into such a conspiracy.

The Major and the Archbishop

The Bohemian club friends of Major George W. Kirkham are reluctant to believe that he was guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer during the trip to Manila on the transport which he commanded. The story published in the dailies is to the effect that he treated Archbishop Chapelle in a very boorish manner, but the yarn has a rather fakey flavor. It is not likely that the Archbishop would have "jumped" the stateroom of the commanding officer of the ship. If he did so Major Kirkham would have been justified in ousting him, but the report that the clergyman was guilty of such conduct is as unreasonable as the one of the major's method of retaliation. Major Kirkham is

New Paris hats—early Easter styles, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

an educated gentleman whose ancestors on both sides for several generations have been connected with the army and navy. His mother was one of the Wycherlys, an old Knickerbocker family. He is a deep student and linguist and has made translations from Sanskrit. He was at one time in charge of the Hooper Valley Indian reservation, and at that time perfected himself in the Indian dialect.

Hearst and the Journal

That New York despatch to which I referred last week, in reference to the reported removal of W. R. Hearst from the *Journal*, was, as I have ascertained, entirely without foundation. The Hearst estate has no longer any interest in either the *Journal* or the *Examiner*, and W. R. Hearst is the sole proprietor of both dailies. It has been rumored in New York more than once that Mrs. Hearst had interested herself in the conduct of the *Journal*, but I have learned from reliable authority that she never did. She is now devoted to the welfare of the State university and her interest in that institution is of an absorbing nature.

In Gay New York

New York won't stand for "Sapho," but an occasional fancy dress revel modeled after the artists' ball of Paris is not considered demoralizing. About one hundred representatives of clubdom and the stage enjoyed one of those affairs last week at Tuxedo hall. The fun began at midnight and continued until 6 A. M. Nina Farrington garbed as Sapho, attended by her gay cavalier "Joe" Leiter of Chicago in cowboy costume, was the bright star of the occasion. Miss Fay Templeton appeared as a Bacchante under escort of Mr. H. K. Vingut of the Racquet club. Rose Carroll was costumed as Carmen, and Cissie Loftus appeared in a plain white gown. Miss Lillian Russell was invited, but declared that the affair was not sufficiently exclusive. A sensation occurred when a policeman entered and arrested Sapho. The manipulator of wheat corners was about to do up the copper when the latter revealed his identity. He was a Calumet club man. Another sensation was caused when about a dozen men attacked Louis Fitzgerald, son of the president of the Mercantile Trust company, and proceeded to tear off his clothes. When his trousers came off he stood revealed as Harlequin. It was, I am told, a most enjoyable affair and decidedly Frenchy.

There will be a private view today at Maple hall of the paintings of Edwin Deakin, representing the twenty-one Franciscan Missions.

The New Animal Therapy

The Roberts-Hawley Lymphs

For the Treatment of Chronic Diseases

L. R. Stablein, M. D.

544 Sutter Street

Telephone

Red 2836

RETURNED

The old cathedral bells sound sweet and clear,
 And as I listen to their well known peal,
 A thousand thronging recollections steal
 Across the gulf of many a vanished year.
 At last I stand, a way-worn wanderer,
 Within thy temple, God, and almost feel
 The presence of the dead, and as I kneel,
 Sweet angel voices mingle with my prayer.
 The bells are hushed. The mighty organ rolls
 Majestic music through the gloomy fane;
 A happy chorus of triumphant souls
 With hallelujahs swell the sacred strain,
 A light celestial fills my streaming eyes,
 A Jacob's ladder reaching to the skies.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

—O—

HER REVENGE

SHOWING HOW A WOMAN GOT EVEN WITH A MAN
 WITHOUT RESORTING TO FIREARMS

Once upon a time a Man made a joke with a Woman as its subject. It was a simple little jest, spoken on the spur of the moment, with no malice aforethought. The Man never thought again of the witticism or its subject.

But the jeu d'esprit traveled until it finally reached the ears of the Woman who had inspired it. By this time it had grown to goodly proportions and was invested with a satirical touch that had not pervaded the original bon mot.

"I shall get even with him some day," said the Woman to her friends.

The Woman, by the way, was married to the Editor of a Paper.

"Oh, yes," they answered, "that will be a matter of no difficulty. You can have your husband write him up."

But the Woman smiled. She knew that her husband would use a Gun rather than a Pen if she told him of the light manner in which her name had been used.

The Woman's smile was both subtle and subtle. She was a Woman of brains and resources.

She sought an introduction to the Man who had jested about her without knowledge of his subject. She brought all her fascinations to bear upon the Man's fancy. And when his heart was in her keep-

ing, she spurned him and quoted the words of his quip.

Which proves that a Woman's wit without words is more subtle than that of a Man with a whole dictionary at his command.

THE FABLER.

—O—

PADDY'S POWER.

When I hear Paderewski play
 'Tis like a wonder tale;
 I wish he'd never go away,
 This fascinating male!
 When I hear Paderewski play,
 The world seems flat and stale.

When I hear Paderewski play
 My soul with rapture thrills.
 He has me 'neath his potent sway,
 My heart with music fills.
 When I hear Paderewski play,
 I e'en forget my bills!

When I hear Paderewski play,
 All mundane thoughts must fly.
 But cash for tickets I must pay;
 And that's the reason why
 When I hear Paderewski play
 I all my duns deny!

—THE IMPECUNE.

—O—

AMBIGUOUS

The lady of the house had given permission to Weary O Wraggles to come in and warm himself by the hall fire. Having made himself comfortable the son of Erin who was out of a job express d his grateful thanks:

"Fire everlastin' to ye, mem!"

—THE COOK.

—O—

ALWAYS AN OASIS

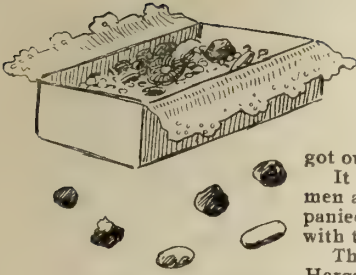
They may make our town a "closed" one
 Shut up saloon and dive;
 But the thirsty still can get there
 While "tamale grottoes" thrive.

THE TENDERLOINER.



It is reported that there are 30,000 unclothed females on the Island of Porto Rico and that William R. Hearst has gone there to corroborate the report. Puzzle—Find Willie.

The Girl in the Swing



There were crowds of people all about him, yet Hargreaves felt lonely. There were life and light and noise everywhere, yet he seemed to be in a dark and gloomy desert. How he happened to be at this place—one of those metropolitan imitations of Coney Island—he did not know.

He had dined at his club and to pass away some of the hours intervening before train time, he had boarded a street-car intending to ride on indefinitely, with no particular destination in view. When the car stopped at the gate of this resort and about half the car's contents got out, Hargreaves alighted also and followed them.

It reminded him of Paris on a holiday—the groups of bourgeois men and women; here and there a "swell;" little actresses accompanied by clean shaven, smartly tailored young actors; children with their parents. He felt oppressively solitary amidst it all.

The clamor of a gong started the crowd in one direction. Hargreaves followed them to the pavilion.

It was the second part of the program. By the amused expectation pictured in the auditor's faces Hargreaves knew that something of a laughable nature was on the carpet. He felt too inert to inquire what was coming, and his boredom did not diminish when the curtain arose and disclosed a garden scene.

Hoots and yells came from all parts of the building as the orchestra struck up a ragtime medley, and the twenty or more characters on the stage began to valse. Back and forth, round and round, they went until Hargreaves' head fairly revolved with the dancers.

In swings hanging from the flies were seated women dressed like little girls. As Hargreaves' languid looks fell upon one of the swingers, he gave an involuntary start. For there was something that jogged his memory in the turn of the head covered with black hair smoothly parted and hanging in two pig-tails down the girl's back, and the side-droop in the black eyes looking boldly out at the audience. The swinger swung her black stockinged-legs. A breeze from the wings stirred her short petticoats unduly, and Hargreaves felt a blush mantle his cheek, though no such rose tinged the complexion of the swinger.

He was sitting in the front row of the gallery directly above the stage, and he could see every flitting expression on the swinging girl's face.

Where had he known her? In what corner of his past belonged the association of that jetty-crowned head and those audacious black eyes?

As the orchestra began "I'd Leave My Happy Home for You" and to the further accompaniment of groans and catcalls a red-headed woman came from the wings and essayed the song, Hargreaves still found his gaze wandering from the singer to the swinger.

Through a long program of songs and dances, he still kept his eyes and his thoughts on the raven-haired girl in the swing. He no longer felt fatigued. His loneliness was a thing of the past. And his mind was alert to place this swinging image in his proper niche in memory's drawing-room.

His recollection fled back to his juvenile period. He tried to think of all the little girls he had loved when he was a lad. But they were all blonde-haired; this brunette did not figure in his childhood.

There was that tiny vixen who had shared his boxes of candy at the primary school. Her eyes were black and full of the same diablerie that animated the orbs of this perplexing swinger—but no, the vixen's hair was a bright, beautiful red.

In the academy he had not been bothered with girls, for it was a military school for miniature masculines only. And that pert creature who had smiled at him over her prayer-book on Sundays at church was fair of skin. She had "made eyes" at him from luminous gray irises shaded in black lashes.

College and co-eds! No, this swinging fairy had no look of the girls who had shared his university ambitions. They were all straight and tall and slender. The one who had held his fancy longest was a fair, cold blonde. This girl was pretty, plump and Parisienne.

Ah, yes, that was it—Paris! Why had he not thought of it before? The lively darlings who had cheered his student life in the Quartier! He remembered every one of them, all brunettes too. While the musicians droned out "Just One Girl," Hargreaves mentally enumerated the charmers of the bohemian phase of his existence. Alas! that puzzling little swinger's face fitted into no chapter of his Parisian history. New York, Chicago, New Orleans—he had lived in all these cities, but that wicked turn of the swinger's head was not associated with any of these residences.

But he never forgot a face. He had seen that swinging girl before! Yet, when the master of ceremonies stepped for-



ward and announced "My Honolulu Lady, by Miss Maggie O'Leary," and the swinger descended from her perch, Hargreaves tried to make the name and his memory's vision fit but in vain.

The young woman began to sing, and the voice intensified Hargreaves' feeling of having had previous knowledge of the singer. She glanced sidewise from her saucy eyes and smiled so as to show her pretty teeth. The audience began its usual obligato of jeers and joshing. Hargreaves felt angry enough to kill his next neighbor, who was audibly voicing his amusement and preparing to throw a huge bouquet of garden produce on the stage. How cruel to treat in this manner such a sweet girl who had probably "seen better days." But the audience's cachinnations became more vociferous

and a voice from the opposite gallery cried: "Had a hard day's washing to-day, ma'am?" For the singer's round pink arms were bared to the elbow.

When a female impersonator came on there was a big flourish of trumpets from the band, and the audience settled itself down to solid enjoyment.

There were a few cat-calls but not so many as greeted the women. The man in lady coon attire sang "Darktown Is Out Tonight" and his success was pronounced. He was even called upon to sing again and he threw a dance in with the song.

A brace of girls in "Just One Girl," with an accompanying skirt dance, again drew forth a shower of ridicule, but they continued through the final bar.

"Lots of fun on amateur night," said Hargreaves' neighbor, giving his elbow a friendly nudge, "gives the stagestruck servant girls a chance to show their talent."

And then Hargreaves remembered where he had seen the singer. As she clambered back into her swing, he could not refrain from laughing aloud.

He had seen her for the first time that morning in a cap and apron. She was his sister's new "French" nurse-maid.

THE JOSHER.

Balzac said: "Talent, like gout, sometimes skips two generations."



Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"Mr. Smooth"—a sort of a monologue by Willie Collier, clever and with a chorus.

CALIFORNIA—"Pudd'nhead Wilson"—second week and still a winner—also Paderewski, as magnetic as ever.

ALCAZAR—"Aunt Jack"—the best thing Mary Hampton ever did.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"El Capitan"—last week but one of this company here.

TIVOLI—"Manila Bound"—abounds in local color.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—A. L. Guille is the star.

Francis Wilson will have Jessie Bartlett Davis, Pauline Hall, Lulu Glaser and William Broderick in his company next season.

Ferris Hartman doubtless owes the historical accuracy of his get up as Oom Paul in "Manila Bound" to the presence of a niece of President Krueger in the company.

Ernest Hastings' wings will shortly be broken, for a potent rival will appear against him. This is Frank Worthing, who has been engaged by Henry Miller to appear with him during his Columbia engagement. John Drew and Nat Goodwin will also be here this summer.

Edna Lyall is the latest novelist who has taken to dramatic writing. She is about to present a play entitled "In Spite of All," which will deal with the love of Roundhead and Cavalier. Cromwell is as prominently before the public now as was Napoleon a few years ago. Nearly all the monthly periodicals are devoting space to monographs, biographies and so on, and besides this play of Edna Lyall's Mrs. Allingham has written a four-act drama, built about the same historic character and entitled "A Greater Briton."

"In His Steps" has also gone on the stage. At the Adelphia theatre, London, that "drama—not melodrama"—was lately produced. It is founded on one incident of Sheldon's book—the contrast between the lives of a fashionable clergyman and a socialistic workingman. The chief scene of the piece is the midnight meeting in a mission tent with an audience of thieves and roughs. Robert Tabor has one of the principal parts.

From Indianapolis an occasional correspondent writes me: "The biggest hit at the Elks' minstrel show, given at English's Opera House last week, was made by Lucille La Verne. She recited that old favorite in Professor Ebenezer Knowlton's repertory, 'How Ruby Played' and 'Little Friday,' the latter with a dance accompaniment." Miss La Verne is still very happily remembered here. She was for more than a season the leading lady of Morosco's stock company when the Grand Opera House was the home of melodrama.

MARY HAMPTON could not have Sulfed at Last been fitted with a better part than the title role of "Aunt Jack." Her over-abundant flesh is not out of place as Miss Joan Bryson. Her scenes with Jeffrey Williams border on the boisterous but never step over the boundary line. She is really clever—even when she sings "I'd Leave My Happy Home for You." Mr. Williams as Berkeley Brue acts well up to Aunt Jack, and the others of the company all enter with esprit into their parts. The Alcazar players seem of late to be impregnated with the spirit of spring, they are so full of brightness and vigor. You feel like asking them "Whose sarsaparilla did you take?" The company as it stands is a well balanced organization.

Smoking is permitted in all Mexican theatres, and both sexes enjoy the privilege. In a Mexican theatre women go bare-headed and men wear their hats all the time the curtain is down. During the performance they remove them. Frequently men rise in their seats and sweep the tiers of boxes with their glasses. It is considered a distinction to have the glasses of a swell below leveled at your box.

SISTER MARY JANE'S—otherwise A. L. Guille's—top note is not what it used to be. I can remember when that top note was high and clear and sweet, with never a suspicion of a break. Guille nurses that top note very carefully now. He did not bring it forth at all on Tuesday night when I went to the Orpheum. He had a top note, it is true, but it was not *that* top note. He sang "How So Fair" from "Martha," "La Donna é Mobile" from "Rigoletto" and "The Palms." Then the audience recalled him and he sang the second stanza of "The Palms." I looked for "Marguerite" in English, which le petit Guille gave during his last vaudeville engagement here, but he did not give it. Guille still charms. His voice, even without that high A, is beautiful. A genuine artist never loses his hold on the public. Beside the tenor, the best thing on this week's bill is the holdover—the McCoy sisters and Sam Marion, the "refined acrobatic dancers." Their act is novel and they bring brightness and buoyancy to their work. Keno, Welch and Montrose are a clever comedy trio, who show especial agility in turning somersaults. Charles Sweet, the musical burglar, is more interesting than the general run of monologists. He can do a few things beside talk.

THERE is one thing to recommend "Manila Bound" to favor—it is a clean affair all through. Though an adaptation from the French it has nothing Parisian about it. It is also utterly free from horseplay. However, I do not think that "Manila Bound" could ever have a long voyage in these parts. It is not spectacular enough. It reminds one of "Die Fledermaus" and "Poor Jonathan" in that the characters wear modern clothes and talk ordinary everyday dialogue. The music, culled from the best composers, is pleasing. There are two uncommonly pretty ballets, a Highland Fling and Sailor's Hornpipe. Mr. Hartman has a German part in which he has to add to his size with a pillow, and in which he shows much talent for legitimate comedy. Miss Merrill and Mr. Greene have several charming duets. On Monday night Miss Merrill received an exceedingly warm welcome, the applause seconded by floral tributes. She has improved so much since her last appearance at the Tivoli that I can safely predict a splendid future for her. Though an occasional throaty intonation on Monday night led to the impression that she was suffering from a cold, her voice has certainly broadened and widened. Its compass is much larger and I believe Miss Merrill will yet make a hit in grand opera. She looks very pretty as Marie Plummer, the elder daughter of the retired brewer, and wears some dainty frocks. Her one fault is a lack of vivacity; she does not seem to take any interest in the dramatic side of her role. Miss Meyers is lively and chic as the younger daughter of the brewer. She has a solo, with golf chorus, which won her a double encore on the opening night. Miss Graham also has an interpolated number in which her rich and velvety voice has a chance to show its refined quality. The part of Mrs. Plummer is beneath her talents, but she does not disdain it and invests it with considerable life. Miss Cotte as the French maid has her first part of any prominence since she joined the company. In a pale blue frock with cap and apron she is a picture and her



Scene from "On the Suwannee River" at the California

interpolated number in the last act is one of the best numbers of the evening. She won a rousing recall on Monday which I have no doubt was duplicated at the succeeding performances. The scenery of the piece, showing a Menlo Park residence, Del Monte hotel and the deck of a war vessel, is of interest for its local color.

The Roughness of "Mr. Smooth"

WHENEVER a comedian writes a play for himself he forgets all about the fact that there are other actors essential beside himself. But inspired by the importance and fame of his own dear personality he thinks it his duty to take everything in sight and let the others get along how best they can. "Mr. Smooth" is an utter failure as a comedy and I hardly think it will see another production aside from that given it by the author himself. "Mr. Smooth" is a one character play. And, again, it is not original. The plot presents a young man who enters a strange house under an assumed name, falls in love with the daughter of the house, is surprised by the bearer of the name he has pilfered, and proclaims that bearer is insane in order to get him out of the house. He continues to play his part until he is forced to reveal his right name, when everything ends to the satisfaction of all concerned. This is a stale subject. If Mr. Collier ever desires to be recognized as a playwright must write an original play and not steal somebody else's idea. Aside from a few really clever witticisms and Yankee humor of the "David Harum" order, "Mr. Smooth," I am afraid, needs a good shave. The company is well balanced but as no individual member aside from the star has much to do it is difficult to tell whether there is anything more than ordinary talent. However, Collier himself has ample opportunity to display his ability as a comedian. He is a typical American comedian who understands how to tell a delicious joke without presenting a diagram with it. He leaves something to your imagination and gives his audience credit for a certain amount of perspicacity.

Attractions Next Week

THE ORPHEUM's attractions next week will be of a high order. Matthews and Harris will appear in a farcical sketch by Will M. Cressy, "Adam the Second." Vashti Earle and Lulu Shepherd are American comedienues who made a hit at the Drury Lane in London. Carrie Behr, singing comedienne, has a record as a New York favorite. Harry Cogill and May Arlea, character vocalists, will appear in a sketch—"A Warm Lunch." Guille will have some new operatic arias and Charles Sweet will show his pianistic talent.

THE COLUMBIA will have Willie Collier for another week and the West minstrels will follow. Richard Jose is with the company and Carroll Johnson has a new song which he will try on us during the West jubilee. Henry Miller in five new plays and the best of his old ones is a near future. A Yale spectacle, "The Evil Eye" and Ward and Vokes in "The Floor Walkers" are also on their way westward to appear at the Columbia.

THE ALCAZAR will give San Franciscans their first opportunity to see "Quo Vadis." Sienkiewicz's novel is now sufficiently familiar to our populace for playgoers to comprehend a stage presentation. Fully ten thousand dollars have been spent upon the mountings of the play, which is in six acts and eight scenes. The piece has received very careful rehearsals and the parts have been entrusted to those who will do justice to them. It will seem somewhat strange to see the stock company in heavy roles after their long season of light farce and comedy-drama, but there is no reason why the organization should not do justice to the production. "Quo Vadis" will draw people to the Alcazar who never attend the theatre unless "The Sign of the Cross" and similar plays are presented.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE has been packed every night this week to hear "El Capitan," for the Sousa opera is very popular here. Next week "The Beggar Student" will be given. It is a melodious opera and as it celebrates the wind-up of the present comic opera season it will without a doubt prove a strong drawing card. Friday evening will conclude the fifty-third week of the season, and will be followed by University of California week during which several interesting productions will be given. The Morosco comic opera company will go Los Angeles to fill an engagement there.

THE TIVOLI will likely have another long run with "Manila Bound," which on Monday will enter upon its second week. The local color of the piece makes it doubly attractive. The golf ballet is a fetching feature of the production and another exceptionally fine specialty is the male quartet. "Manila Bound" has made a hit.

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

RACING!

RACING!

RACING!

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Mch. 26 to Apr. 7, 1900

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WALTER WRIGHT, Plaintiff,

VS.

CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send Greeting to: CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

(SEAL)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executors of the will of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executors at the office of Knight & Heggerty, Attorneys at Law, Room 518 Parrott Building, No. 825 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

J. M. QUAY,
GEORGE DAVIDSON,
DUANE W. FARGO,

Executors of the Estate of Calvin F. Fargo, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26, 1900.

KNIGHT & HEGGERTY, Attorneys for Executors.

S. STROZYNSKI CO.

Established 1872

24 GEARY STREET

The Leading Ladies' Prize
Hair Dresser

WIG AND TOUPEE MAKER

Importers of latest Parisian and London novelties and face Cosmetics will continue as a first-class establishment in every particular. We employ none but experts and sell the best. Its reputation and authority make it as it always has been, the most reasonable and reliable firm.

THE CALIFORNIA will have a strong attraction next week in "On the Suwanee River," a drama calling for a large and talented cast. This play is said to be full of heart interest. It will only go a week when the Neill company will make its San Francisco debut. This organization has been playing for some weeks in Los Angeles where it received more praise from the critics than was ever bestowed upon the Frawleys' efforts. Mr. Neill, the leading man and manager of the company, has been a matinee idol wherever he has appeared. Miss Edythe Chapman, the leading lady, is both beautiful and talented. Paderewski is still a matinee attraction at the California. His farewell recital will occur on Monday.

JOHN MARQUARDT, whose portrait appears on the front page of this issue of **TOWN TALK**, is one of the best known musicians in America. For many years he cut quite a swath in the eastern music world, having occupied for several seasons the distinguished positions of concertmaster of the New York Philharmonic orchestra under Anton Seidl and also concertmaster of the Chicago Symphony orchestra under Theodore Thomas. During his activity in that branch of the profession he gained for himself the esteem and admiration of his colleagues so that at the present day he is considered one of the foremost concertmasters in America. He has also acquired considerable distinction as a violin soloist in which capacity he is favorably known in this city. During Fritz Scheel's regime he acted for that able conductor as concertmaster and gave perfect satisfaction. Only lately he resumed once more that responsible post during the last series of symphony concerts and the grand orchestral concert under Walter Damrosch. From all this it may be seen that Mr. Zinkand made a wise selection when he decided to choose this prominent musician as leader of his orchestra, for a man of that vast experience and inborn gift which Mr. Marquardt undoubtedly possesses necessarily pleases all those music loving people who regard temperament and musicianly instinct as the paramount characteristics of a conductor. But aside from his executive ability Mr. Marquardt possesses that rare knack of selecting pleasing numbers for his programs, which are not only melodious to the ear, but which consist of the best class of music. The large crowds which nightly applaud Mr. Marquardt and his orchestra amply demonstrate the demand for good music in this city and that such music contributes largely toward a general cultivation of a superior musical taste cannot be denied. Through such an orchestra Mr. Zinkand certainly benefits this city. In this connection it might be well to add that Charles Zinkand left recently for New York on a pleasure and business trip. Before his departure he was entertained at a sumptuous banquet by his sons, Messrs William and Ferdinand Zinkand, which proved one of the most luxurious repasts served in this city. It is very likely that at the time of Mr. Zinkand's return to this city a resort will be in construction on Broadway, New York, which will bear the same name, be conducted on the same plan and be owned by the same proprietors as the Café Zinkand of San Francisco.

IT IS interesting to know that James Neill, the manager and bright particular star of the Neill company which will open at the California a week after next, and T. Daniel Frawley started professional life together in Washington, D. C. This information gains in interest when we hear that the Neill company is regarded today as the leading stock of its kind, equaling the Frawley company in the times of its highest triumphs, while the Frawley company has seen its best days. It is about time that San Francisco is to have a first-class stock company. Man a time we regretted the deterioration of the Frawleys and many hearts will be made happy when Mr. Neill will revive the delightful performances which the Frawley company used to give in its balmy days. The engagement at Los Angeles had to be prolonged because of the excellent work of the company and if arrangements had not been made with Mr. Friedlander the company could remain longer in the City of Angels.

Mrs. Helene Stone-Bishop has returned to San Francisco after a very successful dramatic recital tour of southern California. Her audiences were large and enthusiastic everywhere and her press criticisms highly complimentary.

THE PLAYGOER.

See our beautiful and exclusive designs in stylish dress hats, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

AMUSEMENTS

★TIVOLI★

It's another great laughter-maker!
Greeted nightly with thunderous applause!
Next Monday begins the SECOND WEEK of the musical extravaganza,
"MANILA BOUND"
Hear the Grand Patriotic Finale. Don't miss the Songs, Duets, Trios, etc.
And see the "Hoot Mon Golf Ballet!"
Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2
Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents. Telephone Bush 9.
Watch for "THE WIZARD OF THE Nile"

Opheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
April 1st.

Matthews and Harris. Vashti Earle and Lulu Shepherd. Carrie Behr.
Harry Coghill and May Arles. Charles Sweet. A. L. Guille.
Keno, Welch and Melrose. Loney Haskell W. C. Fields.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of April 2d. Matinees Saturday and Sunday.
The Greatest Historical Play the World Has Ever Seen.

—"QUO VADIS"—

A \$10,000 production of scenic and costume splendor and a cast of 100
people on the stage. Positively the most gigantic undertaking
of any stock company in the West
Prices Reserved—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Last two nights of "EL CAPITAN" Commencing Monday evening next.
LAST FIVE NIGHTS OF THE SEASON.

(By Request)

"THE BEGGAR STUDENT"

Commencing Saturday afternoon, April 7th
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA WEEK.

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra, matinee, 25c. Branch ticket
office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Saturday Matinee and Night, Sunday Night and All Next Week,
The Comedian,

—Willie Collier—

In his own successful farce,

..... "MR. SMOOTH"

April 9th - - WM. WEST'S MINSTRELS.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

—ANOTHER BIG ATTRACTION—
Commencing Sunday Afternoon, April 1, Every Evening and Regular
Saturday Matinee,

"ON THE SUWANEER RIVER"

The Season's Notable Success. Clean, Laughable and Interesting
A Story Full of Heart Interest. As Sweet as an Orange Blossom.
A Comedy Drama Gem of Purity, Simplicity and Heart Interest.
All Special Scenery of the Beautiful Sunny South.

Commencing Monday night, April 9th, JAMES NEILL COMPANY.

The Best Stock Company in America.

Monday Afternoon April 2, Last PADEREWSKI recital.

A NEW INCORPORATION

The object of a new incorporation is the development of important oil fields. This is the Sunset Crude Oil company, composed of well known citizens of San Francisco and with a capitalization of one million of dollars. The board of directors consists of Major H. F. Bulwer, a retired English capitalist and army officer, president; Wendell Easton, vice-president; C. S. Benedict, J. L. Rathbone, George W. Henderson, George Easton and F. W. Sumner, all men of means and proved integrity. The oil fields are in the Sunset District, forty miles to the south and west from Bakersfield, California. The company owns a large area of oil lands in the heart of the Sunset District and has organized a capital for large developments.

A town site has also been organized under the corporate name of Sunset City, which will be the terminus of the proposed railway which is now being surveyed and will be constructed to the territory within another sixty days. An extensive plant has been in operation in this district for a number of years. Within the past month one shipment of oil was made to New York of about two thousand tons of refined asphalt, which was sold at twenty-five dollars a ton. The company intends to increase the refining plant also. Rigs will be sent to the Sunset as soon as possible. The work of development will be begun directly it becomes practicable.

A NEW MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Many people, especially those who are suffering from chronic and what have hitherto been considered incurable diseases, will be glad to learn that an office, for the treatment of disease by the Roberts-Hawley Lymphs, has been opened in San Francisco. The marvelous therapeutic value of these lymphs is so great that before Dr. Stablein established his office in Sutter street many people thought nothing of going to Los Angeles for treatment, that being, until recently, the nearest office, before the Roberts-Hawley Lymphs were brought to California. A journey to Chicago or New York was not considered too much of an undertaking to secure the benefits derived from the treatment. The most stubborn cases of paralysis, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism and tuberculosis, as well as Brights disease, kidney affections and insanity, have yielded quickly to the treatment and in a majority of instances have been permanently cured. Wherever a cure was impossible the patient has been in every case decidedly benefited. Unlike the many serums that have been before the public, and which were taken from dead animals, the Roberts-Hawley Lymphs being extracted from specially bred, live healthy animals, contain all the cell and tissue-building elements possible, and therein lies their unequalled therapeutic value. Dr. Stablein already counts among his patients several of our most prominent citizens.

OPENING DAY

Spring is truly on its way and Sunday outings are now in order. Tomorrow California Schuetzen Park will celebrate its grand opening of the season. The grounds are now in splendid shape, the fifty acres in the finest condition, an ideal spot for an outing. There is a dancing pavilion, and also a bowling alley with plenty of other amusements for visitors. Everything at Schuetzen Park will be carried on in strict order; no gambling or disorder of any kind will be allowed. There will be a band in attendance and races for cash prizes will be a feature. Tickets will be on sale at Tiburon Ferry and the round-trip tickets, which been granted by the California Northwestern Railway, which include admission to the park, are fifty cents for adults and half price for children.

NEW MANAGER FOR CASTLE CRAG

Mr. E. B. Pixley, formerly proprietor of the Pacific Ocean House at Santa Cruz, has been secured by the Pacific Improvement company to manage the hotel at Castle Crag this summer. Mr. Pixley is a popular hotel man, and has had a great deal of experience in the management of summer resorts. Castle Crag should have a good season under his direction.

EASTER BLOOMS

Easter-tide is a time suggestive of flowers. This year Stevenson, the London florist, located at 123 Powell street, will have a display of choice orchids, carnations and beautiful lilies that will far eclipse any former exhibitions that he has made. The flowers will be on exhibition all through Easter week.

FROM HER TO HIM

I'm going to be married today, dear old Tom,
The function comes off at high noon;
I tried hard to put the deal off for a year—
But papa insisted that it should be soon.
I love you still, dearly, and hoped against hope
That somehow or other you'd capture some dough,
But luck was against you—and He came along
With a million in sight, and another in tow.
It's a mean, horrid shame, for he's ugly and old,
And his clothes never could fit like yours do on you;
But—my tastes are expensive, and so are yours, Tom,
So what in the wide, weary world could I do?
Perhaps, if you hadn't gone off to New York,
But had stayed here and backed me against papa's
will,
I might have been firmer, remained true to you;
But you're not here—and so I must swallow the pill.
My maid has just told me my bridegroom's arrived,
And the guests are awaiting the "beautiful bride"—
I feel more like crying than going downstairs—
Oh, where is a corner in which I can hide?
Good-bye! In eight hours we'll be speeding away
On the long bridal tour that He has in view;
But—the only way I can stand it, dearest Tom,
Is to shut my eyes tight and pretend he is *You*'

—THE SENTIMENTALIST.

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

We certify that we constitute a partnership transacting business in this city. Its principal place of business is at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. Its name is E. FRIEDLANDER & SON.

The full names and respective places of residence of all its members are signed hereto.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26th, 1900.

ERNST FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.
ABRAHAM FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.

Duly acknowledged before Wm. T. Hess, Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 27th day of March, 1900.

(ENDORSED) Filed March 27, 1900.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.
By Wm. R. A. JOHNSON, Deputy Clerk.

HENRY G. W. DINKELSPIEL,
Attorney at Law,
304-5-6 Claus Spreckels Building,
San Francisco, Cal.

PRINTING AND ENGRAVING

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY—
40
ELLIS ST.

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

MRS. HELEN STONE-BISHOP

READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

SCANNING the various great metropolitan papers I find that the New York *Sun* pays the most attention to music even to the extent of editorial comment. One of the recent articles published is entitled "Will the Prime Donne Die Out?", the editor endeavoring to point out that owing to a prevailing antipathy to prolonged study the prima donna will soon be a thing of the past. It is claimed that the young women of the present day devote only a few years to vocal study and then, thinking that they have learned all there is to be taught, they enter immediately upon the professional field more particularly the operatic stage. The result is that owing to insufficient tuition the voices "fade" and the singer is obliged to retire from the stage. What do these retired singers generally do? The answer to this question is the cause for the lack of prime donne and not so much the insufficient study. These retired operatic singers who themselves have had but scanty vocal education begin to teach. By reason of their temporary fame, if we may call it such, they attract a great many students whose voices of course will never receive the proper placement nor do their teachers instruct them correctly in the art of true tone production. The fundamental principle of a first class singer must be the proper placing of the voice and if this is accomplished there is never any danger of the "fading" of the organ. The trouble nowadays is that there are so few vocal teachers who understand fully how to place a voice. All the talk about this method or that method is all bosh. Of what good is the method if the singer can only sing for a limited period of years? There is but one method, as I stated in the *Bulletin* some time ago, and that is the *correct* method and this latter includes proper voice placing and proper tone production.

I do not fully agree with Madame Sembrich, who said recently: "There are as many beautiful voices today in the world as there ever were. But singers no longer take the trouble to prepare themselves. A few months of study is thought sufficient, and then they are ready to come before the public. They sing for several years, and then the voice begins to go. Naturally, they can never gain fame in the first few years of a career, and their voices are already gone when they have made a name for themselves among the younger singers. After a few years they drop out of view, not because there are no more teachers, nor on account of the decline in the quality of the voices. It is merely because singers are no longer willing to study." Now I most emphatically dissent from this conclusion. First of all Madame Sembrich refers to American students, for in Europe I know positively that singers are still studying long years ere they appear in public and my authority is not personal knowledge alone. Only last week Madame Gadske told me of this very circumstance. This lack of study is, however, true of the American student, and here it is not negligence or carelessness, but simply a lack of funds. Every one knows of the ridiculous idea that permeates the mind of the American music student in regard to a European education. Every one knows of the tremendous rates asked by European teachers of American students, especially when they go over there utter strangers in the city they choose for a residence. In the course of a few years their financial backing has disappeared and they must, as a matter of self-preservation, resort to professional work in order to keep from starvation, or else return home.

Mrs. G. Arnold, formerly president of the Woman's club in Berlin which makes it its duty to send penniless students back home, told me a sad tale of such bankrupt vocalists. No, it is not "because singers are no longer willing to study," but because this European craze deprives them of the opportunity to study; and, unless they have received a European education, they cannot obtain a lucrative engagement. What, then, is the remedy? Simply to establish institutions here in America by which students may study without extravagant expense. We possess sufficient good vocal teachers in America to accomplish good results. And I am glad to find that a national vocal academy has been established in New York under the direction of Giacomo Minkowsky which states the case in these few phrases: "To place the voice correctly. To develop its best power and quality. To teach the art of singing. To train singers in the artistic interpretation of principal roles in opera. To do these things in America as well and with as much authority as they are done in Europe."

The last phrase particularly is of the utmost importance. The school is to be under the business management of Curtis Dunham, a prominent Eastern newspaperman, critic and author. This is the first great move toward the concentration of study at home and it is gratifying to note that such prominent musical factors as Madame Lillian Nordica, Edouard de Reszke and Maurice Grau are among its sponsors. It will be interesting to read the letters of these sponsors, so I will append them here:

WALDORF-ASTORIA, NEW YORK.

My Dear Mr. Minkowsky:

I am most interested to hear from you that you intend to establish a Vocal Academy here in New York, and judging by my personal observation of your knowledge of the art of vocalization, I know that you are most thoroughly fitted for such an enterprise. As regards the scholarships for your best pupils, I shall be most pleased to have my name attached to one of them, and shall always take a most vivid interest in the LILLIAN NORDICA SCHOLARSHIP.

Expressing to you my best wishes for the success of your undertaking, I remain,
February 6, 1900

Most truly yours,

LILLIAN NORDICA DOWE

GILSEY HOUSE, NEW YORK.

My Dear Mr. Minkowsky:

I am glad to hear that you intend to devote part of your time to the direction of a Vocal Academy. Your special training and the record of your militant career make you eminently fitted for the position, and as it is your purpose to establish scholarships for the best gifted pupils under your control, I shall have much pleasure in attaching my name to one of these, to be known eventually, as the EDOUARD DE RESZKE SCHOLARSHIP.

With best wishes for the prosperity of your undertaking and kindest regards, I remain, my dear Mr. Minkowsky,

Yours sincerely,

EDOUARD DE RESZKE.

January 24, 1900.

NEW YORK, MARCH 14, 1900.

Curtis Dunham,
Manager Metropolitan School of Voice and Singing.

My Dear Mr. Dunham:

Accept my congratulations on the organization of the Metropolitan School of Voice and Singing. There is need in America for such an institution, especially one commanding such endorsements as those of Edouard de Reszke and Madame Lillian Nordica, and such ability in its direction as the reputation of Giacomo Minkowsky promises. I shall always be interested in watching the results achieved by this institution.

Sincerely yours,

MAURICE GRAU.

Surely with such endorsement and the financial backing of Andrew A. McCormick the foremost impresario of light opera in America there cannot be any doubt as to the success of this conservatory.

In this connection I desire to call the attention of my readers to the following from the *Musical Courier* of March twenty-first.

Most of the artists of Mr. Grau's company are familiar with the record of Giacomo Minkowsky prior to his arrival in New York six months ago—especially with his talent as a vocal specialist and his reputation as a composer, promising results no less important than those that have made familiar everywhere the names of his friends and colleagues in the young Italian school—Puccini, Mascagni, Leoncavallo, Spinnelli and others. Thus far in America Mr. Minkowsky is known to the general public principally through the success of his light opera, "The Smugglers of Badayez" which beyond the originality and charm of its music has already broken the financial record of "Robin Hood," and by reason of a series of critical articles in the present grand opera season which exhibited exceptional knowledge of the voice and the singer's art.

Please compare these remarks of the leading musical paper in the world with the malicious falsehoods published by an insignificant ink-slinger here.

Ignace
Paderewski
Once Again

The very people who object continually to comparisons between great artists were foremost in their contentions that Paderewski was either the greatest or not the greatest pianist that has come to this city. I am of the opinion that while comparisons are in bad taste and while every artist of merit should be regarded separately and distinctly from his equally great colleague, it is in place to point out the various modes of interpretation between these artists. The result which we obtain from such reflection does not make the one artist greater than the other, but it merely represents either your or my personal opinions which may be shared by some and which again may be at variance with the conclusions of others who have a right to their opinions as much as either you or I. Therefore I claim it an impossibility to state positively which of the four pianists—Sauer, De Pachman, Rosenthal or Paderewski—is the greatest. You may have your choice, but you cannot claim that because you think so such choice makes your favorite indeed the greatest pianist. Each one of these four possesses advantages which not one of the other three can pro-

Our "French dress hats" noted for style, elegance and quality. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

duce. So Rosenthal predominates in technical equipment, Sauer in poetic temperament, De Pachman in delicacy of touch and interpretation of some Chopin works and Paderewski is the superior in the creation of organ like chord effects and the sustaining of the so called singing tone. I am of the opinion that the Strauss Tausig waltz and the second "Rhapsodie" by Liszt (played as the last encore) were the two best rendered pieces of the evening; the former because of the dainty rhythm and charming rillery that characterized the execution and the latter because of the careful shading and rather meditative reading which the virtuoso gave it. Another cleverly executed work at the first recital was the "Erl King." However I must say that I liked Rosenthal's reading of the sixth "Rhapsodie" better, more perhaps by reason of the increased speed and lack of eccentricity than any other cause. Through this reservation I do not take away any of Paderewski's genius. He is certainly a great artist; in fact he is accepted in America as the greatest pianist of the day. His ideas are distinctly visible in his play and he is not afraid to overthrow traditional conceptions. He has a strong opinion and it is because of this that he is a genius. Whether it is wise to throw one's arms in the air and let them come down with the force of a sledge hammer upon the keyboard or to keep time with one's foot to the tempo of a waltz is a matter of taste. I for one find it out of place and inconsistent with artistic refinement. But we must forgive some eccentricities where genius is displayed in so many different ways. Another marvelous artistic virtue which Paderewski possesses is a judicious and remarkably intelligent use of the pedal. He certainly possesses the gift to thrill his American auditors in a greater degree than any other pianist, and here in America he leads the procession of pianists.

From last Wednesday's *Chronicle* I cull the following:

The former management of the San Francisco Symphony society has turned over its books to the new officers and given an opportunity for an explanation of what appears to have been a disastrous season. A comparison of figures shows that the average receipts of the five concerts, exclusive of the one led by Damrosch, were \$947, while the average receipts for the series led by Scheel were \$937. The shortage comes in the cost of the orchestra, that of the Holmes series averaging \$930 and that of the Scheel \$480. The difference, \$450, just about represents the loss per concert. The reason for this difference is because the musicians raised their terms to sixty per cent and the orchestra was increased from fifty-five to seventy members. The prices of the cheaper class seats were reduced, and while that did not increase the receipts it gave a larger number of people an opportunity of hearing the programs. The committee in charge, of which Mrs. J. N. Odell was secretary, says that while Mr. Holmes was not satisfactory to many people, he was the best leader in the city at that time. She says for the committee that it aimed to give the best the city could produce and with the generous backing of Mrs. Hearst it was enabled to do so. Otherwise there would have been no symphonies and it was thought wise not to have them lapse.

Now I desire to call the attention of my readers to a few ambiguous points in this article. At a first glance it would seem as if the authors of this article desire it to be understood that Mr. Holmes was more successful (financially) than Mr. Scheel, for it is stated that "a comparison of figures shows that the average receipts of the five concerts, exclusive of the one led by Damrosch"—of course exclusive of this one or else there would have been six concerts—"were \$947 while the average receipts for the series led by Scheel were \$937." This makes it appear that the receipts of Scheel's series were \$10 less than those of the Holmes series. However, it must not be forgotten that Mr. Scheel did not play in the Grand Opera House. He had never that seating capacity in his hall which Mr. Holmes had. Furthermore, during the Scheel series the prices were not so low and the few low rates which the old society did make included but a few seats. I am sure if Mr. Scheel had directed at the Grand Opera House for the prices Mr. Holmes played at the house would have been crowded every time. And now let us discuss the other point.

The next phrase reads: "The shortage comes in the costs of the orchestras, that of the Holmes series averaging \$930 and that of the Scheel \$480. The difference \$450 just about represents the loss per concert." But the most expense comes from the fact that Holmes had from sixty-six to seventy musicians, while Scheel had only from fifty to fifty-five which makes a difference of twenty musicians representing alone the sum of \$250 (rehearsals and concert) figured at the union rates. This \$250 deducted from \$450 leaves but a loss of \$200 per concert, or we would reduce the expense of the orchestra to \$630 per concert. A musician who is a conductor could do very well with fifty musicians and Walter Damrosch proved this fact. It is not necessary to have seventy musicians in order to have a good symphony concert. Now it seems to me \$630 is not too much for an orchestra for it would average only eleven dollars per man including four rehearsals, a concertmaster and all first class players. The only way in which to settle this increased

rate business is to reduce your orchestra and get a conductor who can make it work.

Another item I desire to call attention to is: "The committee in charge, of which Mrs. J. N. Odell was secretary, says that while Mr. Holmes was not satisfactory to many people, he was the best leader in the city at that time." This is a broad statement to make and can stand a little change. Mr. Holmes was not the best leader in the city at that time, although the committee was not aware that we had others. But Mr. Holmes was the only leader backed with \$2000. Either Oscar Weil or Max Hirschfeld would have made better symphony leaders than Mr. Holmes, but they had no one to guarantee the expenses. Somebody will ask why this was not said before and lest there be any mistake permit me to state that I called attention to these names in the *Call* before Mr. Holmes was selected, but I am too modest to expect that the committee would have cared a rap had it seen the article. The truth of the matter is the trial concert should not have been followed by a series of five. One concert under Holmes would have been sufficient and one under Damrosch would have repaid us for an entire season and there would not have been any lapse. I do not wish to blame the committee, for the latter acted from a generous standpoint thinking everything was for the best, but it is the purpose of this article to dispel the idea that the Holmes series was in any way more successful than the Scheel series. Honor where honor is due.

Last Tuesday I dropped in at Kohler and Chase's and attended the second of the æolian and pianola recitals. While the pianola can for several reasons never occupy the place of our piano virtuosi it is an instrument that will prove of inevitable value to the music student for it will enable him to hear the greatest works performed in a satisfactory manner in his home. It is certainly far better to hear Beethoven's "Moonlight" sonata and Wagner's "Tannhauser" overture with that dexterity exhibited in the rendition by the pianola than to listen to a coon song banged off by some would-be amateur. The pianola by reason of the fact that high class music may be played with both technical and emotional advantages proves of fine educational value in the home circle where it will lay the foundation of what is called a musical atmosphere. It will not only effect an acquaintance with the better works of the masters, but it will create a craving for good music and a longing to hear a virtuoso's interpretation of those pieces which you hear frequently by this automatic "artist". It is nothing short of marvelous that a mere instrument should be able to interpret a first-class program with such satisfactory results as the pianola does it. The æolian orchestrelle is an equally well equipped instrument. The entire program which was listened to by a large audience consisted of the following numbers: Sonata, op. 27, Moonlight, Beethoven, pianola, The Song that Reached My Heart, Jordan, Mrs. M. McGlade, accompanied on pianola; Tannhauser overture, Wagner, æolian orchestrelle; Au Printemps, op. 26, Lucchesi, pianola; Anchored, Watson, Mr. S. J. Sandy, accompanied on pianola; Scarf Dance, Chaminate, æolian orchestrelle; Twickenham Ferry, Marzials, Mrs. McGlade, accompanied on piano; Don't Wake My Pickaninny, Mallary, æolian orchestrelle; Thy Sentinel Am I, Mr. Sandy, accompanied on pianola; Ballade in A flat, op. 47, Chopin, pianola. Mr. Green the manager, succeeded in giving an excellent idea of the fine effects to be obtained from the pianola and æolian. As an accompanist, too, the pianola does great service.

At the concert which occurred at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art last Thursday evening under the direction of Henry Heyman the participants consisted of Miss Isella van Pelt, contralto, Miss Ellen Margery Marks, soprano, Mrs. M. C. Olcese, mezzo soprano, Miss Neamata van Pelt, accompanist, C. F. Hanlin, violinist, and Emil Cruells, organist and accompanist.

I have received an announcement that Miss Emilie Frances Bauer is about to retire from musical journalism and enter the field of musical literature. She will henceforth devote her time to teaching English and foreign diction, coaching in song interpretation, musical talks to schools and clubs, selection of repertoires, arranging of songs and thorough instruction in piano playing. Her address is Steinert Hall, Boston, Massachusetts. I know Miss Bauer to be a thorough musician, a clever raconteur and a very highly educated lady. I have no doubt that she will be very successful in her newly selected career. She will certainly be a great loss to the *Musical Courier*.

By reason of a change of residence Alma Stencel will give a farewell concert in this city early next month. The young piano student is a pupil of Mr. Hugo Mansfeldt who has done a great deal for her and in fact has educated her in a manner that will prove of intense value to the young musician. I shall say more about this concert next week.

A Year of Opera At the Grand

INASMUCH as next week will be the last of the engagement of the comic opera company now holding forth at the Grand Opera House it will not be out of place to review the work done by this organization during the year of its activity in this city. Just a year ago today Mr. Southwell, upon the request of Mr. Morosco, introduced his company of clever players at the Grand Opera House in the melodious opera "The Black Hussar." Owing to the fact that the Grand Opera House was, prior to this opening, merely known as a theatre devoted entirely to melodramatic production and also because of the fact that the company was unknown to our theatre-goers, it was at first very difficult to attract large audiences. However, this state of affairs did not long prevail for after about three weeks of work, during which the attendance increased steadily, the Grand Opera House became thoroughly identified as one of the leading comic opera concerns in the country. Gradually the soloists began to gain gratifying recognition and the chorus made a deep impression because of its vigorous and powerful ensemble work and its collection of fresh and clear voices. This same chorus which introduced itself from the very beginning as an ideal comic opera chorus proved during the course of the year that it was also well fitted for grand opera. At this time it is also well to direct attention to some of the individual players who have gained recognition as fit exponents of comic opera. There is before all Edith Mason whose accomplishments as a first-class singer cannot be denied. Her voice, notwithstanding the strain imposed upon the clever vocalist by reason of the heavy work connected with an engagement in a comic opera company, never lost its color or sweetness and to the present day Miss Mason remains one of the best equipped comic opera singers that has ever appeared upon a San Francisco stage. In grand opera, too, Miss Mason astonished our fastidious theatre-goers. Her Santuzza in "Cavalleria Rusticana" and her Nedda in "I Pagliacci" were certainly very creditable impersonations both from a musical and dramatic standpoint. Another very important vocalist of the company is Winfred Goff who, unfortunately, had not much opportunity to display the true value of his splendid baritone voice except, perhaps, in the roles of Tonio in "I Pagliacci" (which was a wonderful piece of work) and his Valentine in "Faust." I am not at all backward in predicting that Mr. Goff will ere long be found in one of the leading grand opera organizations in this country. He has all the musical virtues which make up an ideal baritone. Thomas Persse exhibited a very pure and well cultivated tenor voice, especially during the first few months of his engagement here. But he was unfortunate in being obliged to sing in succession eight nights Don Jose in "Carmen" and Faust in the opera of the same name. Such herculean work would leave its traces upon the most distinguished singer and Mr. Persse is only just now recovering from the strain occasioned by that effort. He is certainly a very valuable member of the company. William Woolf and Arthur Wooley have endeared themselves to our public by some very intelligent comedy work. The best opera produced during the season was "The Gypsy Baron," which was one of the most artistic performances I ever witnessed. Credit is also due for the production of two successful comic operas by local authors, namely, "The Conspirators" by H. J. Stewart and Clay M. Greene and "His Majesty" by H. J. Stewart and Peter Robertson. There were altogether produced twenty-nine comic operas, including the very best works, four grand operas and four extravaganzas, all of which proves the remarkable versatility of the company. It is with regret that we part with this organization of accomplished players. The season will be closed next week with Milloecker's bright comic opera, "The Beggar Student."

Although Clarence Eddy will not be the official organist of the Paris Exposition, he has been asked by the Committee on Music to act as organist for the "American quarter." He will go to Paris on May eighth. * * * Cecile Thevenet, now singing at the Opera Comique in Paris, is to create the leading role in Leoncavallo's "Zaza" when the opera is sung in the Teatro Lirico in Rome. * * * "Marie Antoinette" is to be the title of Puccini's next opera.

Miss Lilly L. Roeder has received the appointment of soprano soloist of St. Dominic's church. The young lady has been identified with St. Markus Lutheran church for the past four years. Miss Roeder is the possessor of a ringing, well-poised soprano and I am glad to find that she is rapidly coming to the front. She is a pupil of Josef Greven who has taught her a great deal and to whom she is indebted for her present efficiency. Besides being a vocalist of considerable accomplishments Miss Roeder is one of those modest artists who charm their audiences and attract a host of friends by their magnetic personality and winsome manners. True talent is always manifest in modesty. Mr. Greven may well be proud of his

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 3 1/2 Hours from San Francisco and but 9 miles Staging. Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE. Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Good glasses cost more in the beginning—poor glasses cost more in the end: you can afford our glasses—you cannot afford poor ones.

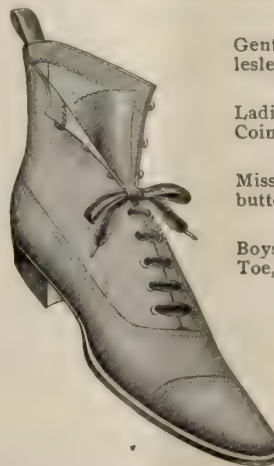
317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

LÜCKE'S

...Special Sale...

One Week Only Beginning Monday April 2



Gents Vici Kid Lace Shoes Wellesley Toe, regular \$4.00 \$2.65

Ladies Box Calf Lace Shoes New Coin Toe, regular \$3.00 \$2.15

Misses Glazed kid, cloth or kid top button shoes regular \$1.75 \$1.20

Boys Calf Button Shoes, Round Toe, regular \$2.50 \$1.70

ALL
NEW
FRESH
STOCK

New Spring Styles

JUST RECEIVED



Fine Shoes

830-832-834
MARKET STREET,
S. F.

pupil. * * * Another addition to the St. Dominic church choir is Walter Anthony, a young tenor who recently changed his residence from Santa Cruz to this city. The young man is a musician by birth, possesses a natural musical ear and is endowed with a lyric tenor of remarkable purity and flexibility. I predict a good future for him in local musicdom. * * * Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck has recently been appointed director of the Central Methodist church. This appointment will prove of great value to the church as Mrs. von Meyerinck is one of those energetic and untiring musicians who infuse life and spirit wherever they may be active. Arthur Fickenschier will be the organist. The choir will be overhauled and an efficient quartet of soloists engaged.

In that excellent and interesting work "Stories of Famous Songs" (S. J. Adair Fitzgerald) I found this little anecdote concerning Henry Russell, the composer of so many once popular airs. "One summer afternoon when I was playing at the Presbyterian church, Rochester, I made a discovery. It was that sacred music played quickly makes the best kind of secular music. It was quite by accident that, playing the 'Old Hundredth' very fast I produced the air of 'Get out o' de way Old Dan Tucker'; this was the first of a good many minstrel songs that I composed or rather adapted from hymn tunes played quickly. Among them are 'Lucy Long,' 'Ober de Mountain'

and 'Buffalo Gals.'" Henry T. Finck has this to say of "Yankee Doodle" in a recent number of *Lippincott's* magazine. "I have sometimes thought that 'Yankee Doodle' was a slow tune; it certainly loses half its vulgarity if played in the tempo of Beethoven's 'Hymn of Joy.' A well known organist used to entertain himself by playing the melody of 'Yankee Doodle' very slowly and with such a wealth of strange harmonies that few of his hearers suspected what the tune was." In a late copy of the *Literary Digest* there appeared an item to the effect that "Yankee Doodle" was originally a Papal chant and the music dates back to the twelfth century, so that Mr. Finck made at least an excellent guess. All through the old mining section of California there was some years ago a popular piece of dance music known as "The Maid of Monterey," which was the old Sunday school hymn "I Want to be an Angel" with a quickened tempo. On the other hand, the church has often taken possession of secular tunes, and with a well directed intention of "not letting the devil have all the best music," the Salvation Army seized "Wearin' of the Green," "Little Octoroon" and a dozen or two more that the authors had not the remotest idea of being used in that connection. A very striking example of the remarkable change wrought in an apparently vulgar melody by slackening the tempo is the playing of "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight" by a clever vaudeville pianist at the Orpheum this week.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL
TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI
DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO
TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE
SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL
SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS
CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE
TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY
TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1190 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY
VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.
Y. M. C. A. Building.
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roedel
assisted by
Miss Elena Roedel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE
TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters
TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist.
Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 P. M., 1133 Geary.

Mrs. Carl Walliser
TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK
PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN
TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MADAME M. LADA
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE
TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE
PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON
CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA
TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.
ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER
ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD
WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN
TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.
TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.
VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR
MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

Get your **CONCERT SHOW** cards
printed by Town Talk.

World of Letters

FOR SOME YEARS before his death John Ruskin had ceased to be an active power in the literary world. His dogmatic writings have been gradually losing their influence, although his high moral teachings and his wonderful command of verbal expression will never lack appreciation. It is doubtful whether any other Victorian writer equaled Ruskin in color and vividness of language, and in that fine and flowing harmony of phrase which is closely related to poetry. Much of his description is positively dazzling in its effect upon the reader's mind, and it is safe to say that to a great extent the disease of fine writing and elaborate scenic description which has seized upon contemporary literature is due to a weak imitation of his style. It is strange that Ruskin, who taught absolute fidelity to Nature in art, should have himself been a literary impressionist, as anyone may discover who will attempt to analyze his brilliant periods. Ruskin's character was so original and striking that we may expect a perfect flood of anecdotes and personal recollections. He will be remembered by his strenuous advocacy of Turner and of the Pre-Raphaelites, which phase of art he regarded as the direct outcome of his own teachings, although Rossetti and the other P. R. B. repudiated this claim. Ruskin, though often visionary, was not without a strong practical vein in his nature, as may be seen in his various addresses to workmen. The following is from "A Crown of Wild Olive."

In walking up Fleet street the other day my eye caught the title of a book standing open in a bookseller's window. It was "On the necessity of the diffusion of taste among all classes." 'Ah,' I thought to myself, 'my classifying friend, when you have diffused your taste, where will your classes be? The man who likes what you like belongs to the same class with you, I think. You may put him to other work if you choose, but he will dislike the other work as much as you would yourself. You get hold of a scavenger or a costermonger who enjoyed the Newgate Calendar for literature and "Pop goes the Weasel" for music. You think you can make him like Dante and Beethoven? I wish you joy of your lessons, but if you do you have made a gentleman of him; he won't like to go back to his costermongering.'

The London *Academy* states in all seriousness that "David Harum is selling largely in the Kansas belt, where it is advertised as by that popular young writer, Rudyard Kipling." That inventive western journalist who evolved the tales from his inner consciousness ought to be satisfied by now that his joke has gone far enough. At all events he is in a position to appreciate a genuine Kipling story, "On the Track of a Lie." Once upon a time the proprietor of a Pennsylvania coal mine seeing his men picking away rather lazily, said he should send down a woodpecker which would do more work than a dozen of them. Thereupon they held a meeting and resolved to resist the introduction of machinery, and the proprietor found it advisable to explain that "it was all a joke" and "a woodpecker was only a bird." That was satisfactory so far as it went, but a grim old Cornishman asked for supplemental information as to what birds were, and a companion chipped in:

"Oi knows wut burruds is wull enough, but wut Oi'd loike to be tauld is wut is jokes."

Will the *Academy* please take note? In England this same book is frequently asked for under the alias of "David's Harem."

Harrison Fisher, who has made name and fame, and incidentally a few shekels by his work as an illustrator, comes

in for high praise from the *Bookman* in an article entitled "The New Leaders in American Illustration." Mr. Fisher is so youthful as to be boyishly buoyant, and he is so serious as to be very old, despite his limited years. The daring of youth is in his line and the sageness of maturity in his human interpretation; it is a peculiar combination and impresses his art with fresh vitality, much as in a personal way he reflects a boyish sincerity with a philosophic regard to essentials." It is not often that the *Bookman* makes even little mistakes, but Miss Regina Armstrong, the author of the article in question, has allowed herself to say, "the family having removed from Brooklyn to San Francisco, he studied at what is now known as the Johns Hopkins Institute of Art."

Robert Buchanan, that hard-headed Scotch critic, says there are only two first-class prose writers in America, and one of them is Charles Warren Stoddard.

The *Bookbuyer* is my authority for the statement that it was Collis Potter Huntington who "put up" that seven hundred dollars with the New York *Sun* for the laudable purpose of encouraging the poetic genius of the country in knocking out "The Man with the Hoe." If this be true, no one can accuse Mr. Huntington of having driven a hard bargain.

THE BOOKWORM.

Ernest H. Palmer, formerly manager of the American Type Founders Co., is now the representative of the Miehle Press and Mfg Co., of Chicago. It was a good move of the Miehles to secure Mr. Palmer for their agent here, as he is active, energetic and one of the best known residents of San Francisco. He belongs to all the prominent clubs and is very popular.

LASH'S BITTERS
KIDNEY AND LIVER
BETTER THAN PILLS.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE



Good glasses cost more in the beginning — poor glasses cost more in the end: you can afford our glasses — you cannot afford poor ones.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029 1/2 Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Hoover's hall, 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

LV. San Francisco 5.00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno 10.23 P. M. " "
AR. Los Angeles. 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles. 8.00 A. M. " "
AR. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9.25 A. M. " "
AR. New Orleans 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington. 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York 12.43 P. M. " "

INITIAL TRIP . . . FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,

San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, with barber
Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier;

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago without
Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. Co's AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

CALIFORNIA
LIBRARY

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. + + + +

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

Vol. 8—No. 397
San Francisco, April 7, 1900
Price, 10 Cents



MISS EDYTHE CHAPMAN
Supporting Mr. James Neill, California Theatre

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,665.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, \$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund 210,067
 Contingent Fund, 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHREIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital . . . \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORV, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wednesday, April 4 at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu and
 Auckland for Sydney Wednesday, Apr. 18, at 8 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii,
 Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez,
 England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for
 those who appreciate comfort and
 attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and
 Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums,
 gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to
 procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H
 The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, April 7, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 | Three Months, - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Great Spieler of Stanford

OUR OWN David Starr Jordan has been expressing his opinion of late on such a variety of themes and with such dogmatic positiveness that the *Sun* has been impelled to remark that it seems to be his opinion that he is President of the United States instead of Leland Stanford university. Of course that is merely a bit of sarcasm, but it is not justified by President Jordan's lavish distribution of his opinions. As the executive head of a great educational institution it is natural for him to feel that his opinion on almost any subject is worth something. The presumption is that President Jordan is a man that thinks, and that his opinions are not of the haphazard variety. They are reached after a careful analysis of the subject after studious research, and when he speaks it is with the impressive air of one who knows what he is talking about, and it makes no difference whether it is on Pelagic fishing in the frozen north or the Boer war in South Africa. Dr. Jordan is a sort of an academic oracle, and he enjoys distributing his opinion. He earns his salary in that way, for he is what might be termed a classical spieler, the university being his sideshow. He would prefer to be President of the university than President of the United States, for in the latter capacity he would be under diplomatic restrictions, and could not always express his views for publication. The country would suffer a severe loss if Jordan were muzzled in the White House.

Diminution of Church Attendance

THE cause of diminishing church attendance is still the subject of discussion in religious papers. Neither the Roman Catholic nor Episcopal churches are making any complaint about such diminution, but those of nearly every other denomination are worrying over the emptiness of their pews. Various are the pretexts set forth by back-sliders for their non-attendance at religious sermons, prominent

among them being dislike for the sermons and disgust for the hypocrisies of church members. In referring to the topic in a recent issue the New York *Sun* declared that, "the real reason why people stay away from the churches is that they have lost belief in them and their necessity to the soul's salvation." This may appear on its face to be a somewhat bold assertion, and one that ministers of the gospel will vigorously dispute. They do not like to admit that their influence is on the wane, but that it is there can be little doubt. And moreover they are in no small measure responsible for the indifference that exists. Decline of religious enthusiasm is a consequence of diminishing religious faith. And loss of faith may be traced to the pulpit. All over the world Christian ministers are teaching people that the scriptures, on which religious belief has hitherto been based, are of dubious origin. When people had implicit confidence in the divine origin of the scriptures their faith was strong, and they were concerned about the soul's salvation, but now that doubt has been raised in their minds as to the fundamental principles of religion by the men who are supposed to be learned in theology, they have gradually ceased to worry over the question of the rule of conduct that should be followed. Respect for the church has been supplanted by a feeling of confidence in individual ability to work out the problem of salvation. Hence the decline of church attendance. When people were imbued with faith they cared naught about the minister's style of wearing his hair or the eloquence of his sermon. They went to church because they believed it was their duty to do so, and they felt better in the consciousness of an obligation fulfilled.

The Doctrine Of Election Questioned

ANOTHER trial of heresy is 'on the tapis in the Presbyterian church. In a sermon in the Plymouth church of Brooklyn Dr. Hillis denounced a declaration of the Westminster Confession of Faith in its chapter "Of God's Eternal Decree." The declaration to which he objects is the one that sets forth that some men and angels are predestinated unto everlasting life and others foreordained to everlasting death. Dr. Hillis declared this to be horrible doctrine. "It would seem," he said, "as if a man would prefer to be burned at the stake rather than hold or assert or charge such infinite cruelty upon the all-merciful and all-loving God." That sounds like rank heresy, but yet it is doubtful whether Dr. Hillis will be tried on such a charge. There are so many representative clergymen in the Presbyterian church who have serious doubts of the validity of the scriptural authority on which he doctrine of eternal damnation is founded, that it would be considered unwise to stir up discussion. The Westminster Confession of Faith conflicts seriously with advanced thought in the Presbyterian church. Up-to-date theologians are disinclined to accept without demurrer doctrines that appear to be in conflict with the finite notion of a merciful God. They are no longer willing to believe that the ways of Providence are inscrutable. In their opinion all doctrine should be in harmony with human reason, and when it is not they have no hesitancy in rejecting it. Hell fire has long since

been rejected, and few ministers now care to discuss the question as to whether long before the creation, God predestinated certain of His creatures to damnation.

Mrs. Kendal Discusses Stage Life

MRS. KENDAL, that distinguished matron of the stage who owes half her success in the histrionic profession to the unique circumstance of her being ultra-respectable, remarked in Pittsburg the other day that there are no great dangers for the women of the stage unless they seek them. "Morality or immorality I do not think are produced by environment," she said; "they are more a question of character." The fair Madge, as Mrs. Kendal was familiarly known before she began to emphasize her domesticity, takes a rather optimistic view of stage life. Because she managed to escape contamination and to be fortunate enough to plod along with her husband by her side safe from the influences that have lured so many of her sex from the narrow path, she imagines that it is not difficult to be an actress and be virtuous. According to Mrs. Kendal only those that seek danger encounter it. But evidently she does not regard it as dangerous for a young and pretty woman to join a road company and travel from town to town without a chaperon. She may accept the good offices of the handsome leading man who kissed her four times during the first act, and embraced her in the last, and who volunteers to escort her to the hotel after the show. If the handsome leading man is the soul of honor he may be accepted as an escort without fear, but who is on hand to give the young and pretty woman the proper advice? Environment may not produce morality, but it often goes a long way toward crumbling the outer walls of the citadel of virtue.

Mr. Huntington and the Canal

IN AN interview the other day Mr. Collis P. Huntington declared that he wouldn't give ten cents to defeat or elect the Nicaragua canal bill. We have no reason to doubt that statement of the shrewd railroad magnate. Even though the bill were passed tomorrow it would not affect the value of any of Mr. Huntington's railroad stocks, and though he enjoys good health and a robust constitution it is not likely that he would survive the work of construction. The prospect of the canal's being constructed should never cause Mr. Huntington's head to rest uneasily. But Mr. Huntington admitted that in his opinion the canal should not be constructed. He explained that his opinion was based on his knowledge of the cost of the enterprise and its impracticability from a financial standpoint. He has estimated the cost at two hundred and fifty million dollars, and that the annual revenue from tolls would never cover the cost of maintenance. We have great respect for Mr. Huntington's judgment when it is exercised in matters pertaining to transportation, but we believe that he is somewhat prejudiced against the Nicaragua canal project, not because there is any danger of its affecting his purse, but for the reason that it has been advocated for years by his enemies. The old gentleman has spent the greater part of his life defending his interests against the assaults of blackmailers and demagogues. He has lived a strenuous life and he has been wrong as often as he has been right, for he has never shown a fine sense of distinction between meum et tuum, but at all times he is aggressive and dogmatic. He admits that

he is opposed to the canal, and that is sufficient to warrant the suspicion that he has juggled with his figures to give color to his contention. But even admitting that his estimates are correct, they argue nothing against the advisability of constructing the canal. It has never been urged as a money-making enterprise in which the government should engage to swell the funds in the National treasury. Its purposes are to develop the industries of the country, to promote the general welfare and chiefly to facilitate the defense of the nation in the event of war. And no project designed for the attainment of those purposes should be delayed because of the cost. We spend millions of dollars every year for the defense of our coast lines and for the protection of our commerce. Neither our fortifications nor our war vessels bring us any revenue, but their non-productive character has never been urged as a reason for not augmenting them. Under the circumstances we are constrained to believe that Mr. Huntington's opposition to the canal is not based on sound reasoning.

The Promotion of Virtue in Chinatown

THE gentle ladies of the Chinese Mission are again in the throes of excitement over the woes of a Chinese slave, and the whole country from here to San Jose is represented to be seething in excitement over the injustice and ill treatment accorded to the virtuous oriental maiden. We have been regaled with accounts of how one of the ladies of the Mission accompanied her, how she comforted her with embraces and refused to be parted from her, ad nauseum. Chinese girls are entitled to the same protection as other residents, and if any illegal or extra legal treatment has been resorted to the Mission is right enough in making complaint. At the same time one would like to inquire why there is always such a to-do over the Chinese? If a white girl had been arrested under similar conditions, would any one have gone with her and passed a night in jail, or defied the authorities in her behalf? There is not the least danger. White girls do not reflect glory on 'the cause.' They do not help to swell the report of missionary societies. Apparently they have no souls worth anyone's while to concern themselves about. But to "rescue a slave" who can be taught to sing hymns in pidgin English at a gospel meeting—that is another matter. Doubtless it is much better that the Chinese girls should be removed from the slave den, but it is somewhat curious that in their zeal for upholding the law, these good ladies of the Missions do not seek to have the girls deported. They must know that fully ninety-five per cent of the Chinese females in this country should never have been admitted. Why do

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

they not turn their knowledge to the advantage of the government and help to prevent the landing of these bogus merchants' wives and native daughters? Why, knowing, as they must know, that these women are landed for no other purpose than to fill the brothels of Chinatown, do they not give such information as will result in their immediate deportation? It sounds very nice to prate about the innocent victims who are deluded and enticed from their homes under false pretenses but the plain fact is that these Chinese women have no comprehension of virtue in the occidental sense. One might say they are born for no other purpose than to become chattels, since few of them would be permitted to live if they were not designed for that life. Bad as their condition is here it is paradise to anything they might look forward to in China, and they are under no delusion as regards their destination when they set out for our shores. They

are assiduously coached in the stories they are to tell the Custom Inspectors and they are perfectly well aware of the consequences of a mistake. They know that they are not telling the truth, and are fully alive to the importance of that chief of oriental virtues, deception. Doubtless they make early discovery that life in the Mission is much easier and more congenial than that to which they have sold themselves or been sold by their parents, and then the Mission is appealed to to step in and furnish them the means by which they may break their contracts. To convert them is commendable, but if half the energy expended in their behalf were devoted to the amelioration of the condition of unfortunate white women, society would have more reason to be grateful. There appears to be less romance and excitement in saving white girl's souls and that it is probably why it is not undertaken with much enthusiasm.

The Saunterer

GOSSIP has lately been revived and the story handled by the dailies over a year ago, of the engagement of John Rosenfeld, the wealthy coal merchant, and Miss Viola Bloch, who was then secretary of the Park commission. Mr. Rosenfeld was at that time a Park commissioner and he seemed to take more than a fatherly interest in Miss Bloch. Presently rumors of an engagement were heard and finally the story got into the dailies, but it was somewhat vague. After reading it you received the impression that perhaps the young woman and the old gentleman had some sort of an understanding that would probably have led to a marriage ceremony were it not for the interference—timely or otherwise—of the Rosenfeld sons. The young men vigorously denied that their father was going to get married, and evidently they were right for the aged merchant is still living in the blessedness of widowhood. But whether he had contemplated the matrimonial venture is another story.

Revival of the engagement gossip is due to the rumor that Miss Bloch is now possessed of property that was presented to her by Mr. Rosenfeld in the goodness of his philanthropic heart, and by way of a balm to her feelings when the engagement was broken off. This rumor was traced to an authoritative source, and has, I am told, been corroborated by a friend of Mr. Rosenfeld. But when one of the dailies sought to interview Miss Bloch on the subject she declined to discuss it. I know of nothing, however, that she should conceal, for if the engagement were broken off as reported, it was the duty of the wealthy coal dealer to assuage her mental anguish. It was, I understand, broken off at the instance of Mr. Rosenfeld's sons who persuaded him by a very forcible argument that a marriage at his time of life would not be good for his health. And subsequently he endowed his erstwhile fiancée quite handsomely, with a house and lot and a good round sum. Miss Bloch is a very bright young woman, and was a most faithful and efficient secretary of the Park commission, a position which she held so long that it was thought she would never be removed. It was thought at one time that she was engaged to be married to

Gus Widber, the ex-city treasurer, whose unfortunate downfall about two years ago occasioned great surprise.

Cahill Goes East

J. A. Cahill, one of the youngest of the local newspaper artists, has left for the east to join the staff of the New York *World*. Young Cahill began drawing for the dailies in the art department of the *Chronicle* a few years ago, and for several months past he has been employed by the *Call*. A short time ago his work attracted the attention of the *World* people, and much to his surprise he received an offer the other day of just double the salary he has been receiving. When he served notice on Manager Leake of his intention to go east, he was told that if he would remain he could consider his salary raised to the *World's* figure, but he declined. Nor would he stand a raise, but explained that it was his desire to have some experience in the metropolis. Leake then agreed to provide him transportation for the round trip providing he would agree to come back to the *Call* within a year. He would not bind himself by such an agreement, but nevertheless Mr. Leake generously provided him with the round trip ticket. Mr. Cahill is a bright young man who deserves great credit for the progress he has made.

O'Connell's Verses

The daughters of Dan O'Connell have rounded up all his stray verses together with many of his earlier poems published in the old series of the

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Overland a quarter of a century ago, and they are now being arranged by Ina Coolbrith for publication. The Misses O'Connell hope to induce the Bohemian club to bring out the volume. I have no doubt that the friends of the dead poet who enjoyed association with him in the shadow of the owl will be glad to co-operate with the members of his family in thus rendering tribute to his memory. There should be no trouble in getting sufficient subscriptions to guarantee the cost of publication.

The Week's Wedding

Two prominent members of the French colony were united in holy matrimony last Saturday at the Church of Notre Dame des Victoires, when Miss Ruth Estelle Jackson became the bride of Miles T. Baird. The wedding was a quiet affair, only relatives and a few of the friends of both families being present. The bride, who is only eighteen years of age, is one of the prettiest girls I have ever seen. If she could rank as the typical San Francisco girl our city would stand very high for beauty. She is a sister of Mrs. Emile Quarré, who is also a rarely beautiful young woman. The bridegroom is a son of Mrs. V. C. Baird, and a brother of Mrs. Barry Baldwin. He only lately returned from the Philippines having served with distinction during the Spanish-American war with the First California regiment of volunteers.

When Our Girls Were Prudes

Nothing could be a greater commentary upon the change of manners since our mothers' time than this little item that I found in an old scrap-book. The item is taken from an article by Mrs. Anthony Trollope upon "Domestic Manners of the American," written after that lady's visit to this country with her husband, the novelist. The clipping is headed "American Modesty," and reads:

Amongst other species of modesty so often seen in America, and so unknown to us, I frequently witnessed one, which while it evinced the delicacy of the ladies, gave opportunity for many lively sallies from gentlemen. I saw the same sort of thing repeated on different occasions at least a dozen times; *e. g.* a young lady is employed in making a shirt (which it would be a symptom of absolute depravity to name), a gentleman enters, and presently begins the sprightly dialogue with:

"What are you making, Miss Clarissa?"

"Only a frock for my sister's doll, sir."

"A frock? not possible. Don't I see that it is not a frock? Come, Miss Clarissa, what is it?"

"It is just an apron for one of our negroes, Mr. Smith."

"How can you, Miss Clarissa? Why are not the two sides joined together? I expect you were better tell me what it is."

"My! why then, Mr. Smith, it is just a pillow case."

"Now, that passes, Miss Clarissa! 'tis a pillow case for a giant then. Shall I guess, Miss?"

"Quit, Mr. Smith, just behave yourself, or I'll certainly be affronted."

Before the conversation arrives at this point both gentleman and lady are in convulsions of laughter. I once saw a young lady so hard driven by a wit, that to prove she was making a bag, and nothing but a bag, she sewed up the ends before his eyes, showing it triumphantly, and exclaiming:

"There now! what can you say to that."

The Duke's Proud Privileges

The Duke of Norfolk, whose resignation of the office of Postmaster-General for the purpose of going to South Africa with a regiment was mentioned in the despatches, is the richest peer in England. Owing to the antiquity of his peerage, and the customs that obtained at its creation, he is permitted to wear his hat in the presence of the Queen, and on all state occa-

sions he keeps his head covered for a few seconds to assert his prerogative. He is a very strict Catholic, and has done more for the Catholic church than any man in Europe. He built a cathedral in Sussex some years ago, and every year, accompanied by his wife, he makes a pilgrimage to Rome to invoke Divine aid for his son and heir, who is a mute and an imbecile.

Miss Klumpke's Balloon Trip

Miss Dorothy Klumpke, the astronomical member of that gifted Californian family, distinguished herself in connection with her observations of Leonids for the Paris Observatory. The city was enveloped in a dense fog during the three nights upon which the phenomena were looked for, and on the last night Miss Klumpke, accompanied by a secretary and a manager, made a balloon ascension to a point above the clouds. A small tray suspended from her neck to hold charts upon which to mark her observations, and an electric light jet furnished the means for making her records, which are pronounced not only interesting in themselves, but of great value to the Observatory, as they afford proof of the calculations made thereby three years ago. Miss Klumpke made her ascension directly after midnight, and the balloon was anchored at eight o'clock the following morning, four miles from the sea coast.

The Pianist and the Play

The Alcazar had the first night this week. The theatre was packed on Monday night, and "Quo Vadis" was not the only attraction. Ignace Paderewski and his wife were in one of the boxes, and upon the pianist's entrance he received an ovation. Somebody who was present at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York when Admiral and Mrs. George Dewey entered a stage box at the first performance of the grand opera said that the Alcazar incident reminded him of the larger occasion. The enthusiasm was pronounced.

His Poetry in Demand

Mr. Herman Scheffauer, the young Californian poet, threatens to dethrone Edwin Markham from the high seat of popularity. Mr. Scheffauer's poems have been appearing in the magazines and have attracted attention by reason of their strength and originality. "The Song of the Slaughtered" is a feature of the current *Lippincott*, and another of the young bard's effusions has had the unique distinction of being quoted in the halls of national legislation to point a political moral. Mr. Scheffauer is a member of the Stratford Shakespeare club of this city, where his brilliant papers are always eagerly listened to. Poor Markham is kept so busy trying to explain the philosophy of the hoepome that he has no time to write verse. The perpetual motion of his tongue has made him a dangerous rival of William J. Bryan.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Easter week opening of beautiful French millinery, Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

More About M. Duval

The Charles Raoul-Duvals returned from their wedding trip the other day and were members of a quiet little dinner party at Marchand's early this week. As soon as the bride entered the dining-room she was recognized by a number of people seated at different tables, and the rubber-necking that followed would have been amusing were it not so significant of ill-breeding. As M. Raoul-Duval came to this city unheralded some months ago, there has been more or less inquiry as to his antecedents as well as surprise at his alacrity in securing a bride, especially as it was evident that he exercised a fine sense of discrimination, for he could not have selected a more desirable partner from more standpoints than one if he had spent years in observation. As M. Duval is a modest gentleman it is only by slow degrees that we are learning just who he is, but the more information that comes out from the east concerning him the more is it felt that Beatrice Tobin made what might conventionally be termed a fine match. He is a great grandson of M. Leon Say, Napoleon Bonaparte's Minister of Finance, and one of the most distinguished men in French history. His father was a regent of the Bank of France, and president of the Paris Gas-light company, and his uncle is a member of the Chamber of Deputies. Before coming to this country M. Duval was a lieutenant in the French army and was never in business until six years ago when he engaged in the liquor trade in partnership with C. Albert Stevens and Fred de Peyster Hall. He is a prominent member of the Hempstead colony to which only the élite of New York are admitted.

Death of a Literary Woman

By the death of Mrs. Caroline E. Stevens, which occurred several days ago, San Francisco lost another distinguished pioneer woman. She came here via Panama on February twenty-second, 1850, being one of three women among eleven hundred passengers. She was a cultured woman, of charming personality, and was a conspicuous figure at social functions in the golden days of the old St. Francis hotel. She enjoyed more than local fame as a writer of prose and verse, and besides contributing to magazines she was the author of several books. She was the grandmother of Reginald Travers, who is now with the Frawley company.

The Whitelaw Reids will spend about six weeks at the D. O. Mills home in Millbrae. Mr. Mills has accompanied his daughter and son-in-law on their annual trip to California. Mr. Reid will as usual continue his literary labors during his sojourn here.

A Contralto's Return

It will be news to many to learn that Mrs. Charles J. Dickman (Grace Patterson) has been at home for over a fortnight, having arrived here on March twenty-third, after an absence of nearly three years in Europe. Owing to a recent severe illness, her arrival was made known to relatives only. She is now convalescent, and will sing on Easter Sunday at the First Presbyterian church in Oakland, where she sang prior to her departure for Paris. She is at present visiting her aunt, Mrs. N. P. Batchelder, at the latter's home in Central avenue. Mrs. Dickman's contralto is of a peculiarly deep and rich quality, and she has always ranked among our finest singers.

She went abroad to study for the operatic stage, which her beauty and talents so plainly directed to her as a career.

Mrs. Dickman, by the way, is not enamored of Paris. She considers the Parisian atmosphere anything but a wholesome tonic to either morals or manners. Its artistic side suited her all right. She studied with the best masters and thinks her voice very much improved.

A Modest Lawyer

Some time ago I took occasion to comment on a suit instituted in behalf of a waiter in a French restaurant, by Justice of the Peace Groezinger, against William Hicks. The action was for fifteen thousand dollars damages, for an assault alleged to have been committed by Hicks. I suspected that it was one of those suits that are utterly devoid of merit, and that its purpose was to intimidate the defendant and extort money from him. That my suspicions were well founded has been demonstrated by the dismissal of the case, it having been compromised for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, seventy-five of which went to the waiter, and the remainder to his attorney, Mr. Justice Groezinger. I desire to compliment Mr. Justice Groezinger on his generosity and exceptional modesty. There are gentlemen at the bar who would have appraised their services for filing the complaint at a higher valuation.

The Godchaux Incident

For twenty-four consecutive hours, Recorder Godchaux stood up unflinchingly to his grim determination to make an official martyr of himself if need be, to test the validity of the Civil Service law. And just as he was beginning to earn the encomiums of a hero, he stubbed his toes on a cake of ice and suffered an attack of cold feet.

There was an official named Godchaux
In whose record there wasn't a flaw,
When he threatened to knock
Out the Charter, the shock
That he got, changed his view of the laux.

Society's Caterer in Distress

San Francisco's swell caterer—the only Ludwig—the man who has supplied refreshments at all the smart functions in this city for over a decade hoisted a signal of distress early in the week. He was in financial trouble and deemed it advisable to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. The matter was kept very quiet for it was thought probable that a settlement would be reached by today, and that the embarrassed debtor would either resume business or retire. Should it be decided to authorize the assignee to close out the business and round up the

Keep your Hair On your head

Use Quintonica and prevent
it from falling out. . . .

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.

Hairdressing, any style—25 cents

assets there will be some interesting revelations of a character decidedly unpleasant for some of our brummagem snobs who have posed as hospitable hosts and hostesses. The Ludwig books tell many an interesting story. The unpaid bills of more than one social leader are explanatory of the ability of certain people to give expensive receptions.

From the inspection that has already been made of the books it appears that many thousands of dollars are due the caterer for refreshments served at private houses, club hops and cotillions and other functions. In order to hold his patronage Mr. Ludwig was obliged to be lenient to his customers. He knew that to press his debtors for payment meant to incur their displeasure, and those people that took advantage of his leniency were the ones who could do him the most harm. The probability is that if his business is thrown into liquidation, many people will be quick to square their accounts. I shall then expect to learn of the wiping out of one accounting resulting from a fashionable wedding breakfast of some months ago.

"Oh, no, I couldn't go to the beach," said Elizabeth, as she refused Alfonso's fond invitation for a drive. "I have to take such care of my complexion."

"She's afraid the ocean breezes might crack it," said Elizabeth's sister, who loved Alfonso herself, and hoped he might ask her next time.

Elk Gossip

The annual banquet of San Francisco Lodge No. 3 of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks is set for tonight at the Poodle Dog restaurant. The election and installation of officers of the lodge are always followed by a feast at which the flow of wit is not less copious than the wine in which the toasts are drunk. The election of officers took place a week ago, and there were several spirited contests. The officers for the ensuing year are: Theo. F. Bonnet, Exalted Ruler; Thomas E. Dunne, Leading Knight; Harry Curzon, Loyal Knight; Phil Fay, Lecturing Knight; James Broder, Tiler; Herman Kohn, Secretary and George Elliott Hunt, Treasurer. A vacancy in the Board of Trustees was filled by the election of J. N. Odell, who was Loyal Knight during the past year and proved himself a most efficient officer. Horatio Seymour Manning, who has retired from the Exalted Rulership after a most successful administration, was selected to represent the lodge at the next Grand Lodge session. The order of Elks continues to grow throughout the state. In a few weeks a new lodge will be instituted at Vallejo, on which occasion the ceremonies will be conducted by the officers of Oakland lodge.

Miss Jean Beatty left on Tuesday morning for her home in southern California, after a visit of two months here. Miss Beatty is a sister of Miss Josephine Beatty, one of Santa Monica's golf champions. She is herself a devotee of the game, which is the most popular sport among the amateurs of the south and has quite superseded tennis in popularity.

The London Season

Miss Adelaide Murphy is not the only Californian girl who has seen the glories of an end of the century Drawing Room from the close point of view of a débutanté. More than one San Franciscan has been pre-

sented at Court, and a description of the ceremony and its preliminaries, received at first hand from a San Francisco girl now residing in London, will not therefore prove uninteresting.

"The first Drawing Room of the year has taken place, and the London season is in full swing. Attending these functions, by the way, has been wittily called 'the white woman's burden.' It costs such an immense sum to 'go to Court'—much more than it would to go through the divorce court. A débutante's gown usually comes to at least two hundred and fifty dollars, and the cost of a matron's costume would double that. You see it is not the frock alone that costs. It has to be trimmed—and then there is the Court train. This is often six yards long by three yards wide, for it is obligatory that it shall extend three yards and a half on the ground. Formerly velvet brocade or satin was the compulsory material for the train, but gauze trains are now permissible. Plumes must be worn on the head, with tulle veils or some lace arrangement. Where extreme décolleté was formerly insisted upon in the bodice, many women now appear at Court in square neck and demi-sleeves. High gowns can only be worn when ill health is advanced as an excuse for obfusing décolleté, and then the Lord Chamberlain has to be importuned for a special permit. Long white gloves are always worn, except in cases of deep mourning. Jewels are placed everywhere possible on the costumes.

"The lady desiring presentation to the Queen applies for the requisite cards to the Lord Chamberlain. These cards have to be filled in with the lady's name and address, with those of her father or husband, and must be signed by the name of the woman standing as social sponsor for the débutante. The cards are taken to the Palace on the day of the Drawing Room. After being presented once, the lady may attend other Drawing Rooms without previously declaring her intention of doing so. The Drawing Room begins at three o'clock but long before that hour Pall Mall is crowded with eager spectators desiring to look at the ladies en route for Buckingham Palace. It is one of the oddest sights I have ever seen and is especially curious to American eyes, unused to adulation from the lower orders. It reminded me somewhat of a line of people waiting for entrance to the gallery at the Grand Opera House at a Patti or Melba matinee. For some of the spectators come early in the morning to stand in line. And the people in the carriages, too, form in line early. We had to take luncheon with us, else we should have died of starvation before our turn came.

"Many impudent criticisms were passed, in audible terms, too, upon the occupants of the carriages. Of course, women in evening attire with the broad daylight exposing their worst features, do not look their best. But it was awful to hear the remarks made about one's neck and arms. We had to go through the large gateway, only the diplomatic circle, the Cabinet Ministers and their families, and

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

those composing the immediate household of Her Majesty, being permitted the entrée through the private way. The lady who presents one need not go in at the same time with the débutante, but she must come to the Drawing-room. This is a form that struck me as being very odd indeed.

"The worst part is where one has to enter the Supreme Presence. You skate along the long picture gallery into the Throne room, where are all the dignitaries. You are now depleted of your fan, bouquet and right hand glove, and you give the last of your cards to a Lord-in-Waiting who passes it to the Lord Chamberlain. He reads out your name and you approach the throne. The Queen is now in such poor health that she has to remain seated all the time, but she manages to hold out her hand gracefully and graciously for the débutante to kiss. When the Princess of Wales presides, I am told, it is unnecessary to kiss her hand, and indeed, except Englishwomen, other persons presented do not have to kiss even the Queen's hand. That much talked about curtesy, which the girl in 'Aristocracy' described as a sweeping obeisance, is in reality a quick little curtesy such as our grandmothers used to make. You go all around the room curtesying and must never for an instant forget that it would be frightfully bad form to turn your back upon the Throne and its relatives.

"Americans have a kind of a snap in regard to being presented, for their antecedents do not come into consideration so long as they are able to pay a chaperon to pilot them into the official swim. I mean that only England's upper tandom can attend, and any person engaged or related to anyone engaged, however remotely, in retail trade, is persona non grata to the Lord Chamberlain. Divorced women, also, are strictly frowned upon by the Queen and Prince of Wales.

"All the London beauties will appear at the Drawing-Rooms this year. Mrs. Fritz Ponsonby, the Countess of Longford, Lady Evelyn Ward, Lady Tullibardine, Lady Balcarres and Lady Cromartie, Lady Beauclerk, Lady Sybil Lascelles, Lady Reid and Mrs. Harcourt. The last-mentioned is of interest to Americans, as she belongs to us by right of birth. She is extremely wealthy and her husband, the son of Sir William Harcourt, is immensely fond and proud of her."

Victoria—Her Favor and Disfavor

It is not generally known that Major Gordon Wilson, who has been shut up in Mafeking so many long, weary months with his wife, Lady Sarah Wilson, was the gallant Eton student who saved the life of Queen Victoria at Windsor railway station many years ago, when she was attacked by a bloodthirsty lunatic. He has enjoyed the favor of the Queen ever since, and in recognition of the service she knighted his father, a millionaire colonial squatter. Since entering the army Major Wilson has been advanced rapidly. He is recognized as a deserving officer.

Speaking of the Queen, I am reminded of the fact that I saw a photographic copy the other day of one of the most insulting of the French caricatures

that have so keenly annoyed her Majesty as well as the whole royal family. It is a most indecent caricature, representing the aged sovereign in a most humiliating attitude. The artist placed her under the sturdy left arm of Oom Paul, who is calmly castigating her with a pan-shaped implement on a zone inscribed Dum-Dum. The expression on the distorted features of the Queen, who is looking backward, is that of sore distress, and gives the impression that she is yelling for succor. It is such a cartoon as Uncle Sam would bar from the mail. The Queen will not permit the French exposition to be mentioned in her hearing. Nothing that belongs to her will be in the exposition, and she has refused permission to firms which are exhibiting there to refer to her patronage in making their exhibits.

"Well, I suppose the sculptor has given up doing nudes."
"Yes, he's doing a conventional now—just to keep his hand in—Mrs. Shapely in her latest ball gown."

A Queer Verdict

Paul Debaugé, charged with murder, was found guilty, last Tuesday, of manslaughter. I am surprised that the dailies did not publish the names of the twelve intelligent jurors that agreed upon that verdict. The public should not be deprived of the knowledge of the identity of the twelve men that made such a mockery of justice. Paul Debaugé is as vicious a wretch as ever swung from a gallows tree. The victim of his unbridled fury was a dissolute woman. She inspired him with a grievance that impelled him to constitute himself her executioner, and to appease his wrath he found it necessary to submerge her in her own blood. He plunged the knife into her mortal part twenty-eight times, and to be cocksure of accomplishing his purpose he proceeded to strangle her with a rope. The handiwork of Paul Debaugé in the gentle art of butchery was such as might excite the envy of Jack the Ripper, yet the jury found that he was guilty of no more serious crime than that of manslaughter. Such a verdict implies that the homicide involved no malice.

How twelve sane men could find such a verdict in such a case passeth ordinary understanding. It would have been less surprising if they had acquitted the defendant, for he was either innocent or guilty of the crime of murder, and it would be as reasonable to convict him of mayhem as of manslaughter. The only hypothesis upon which I can account for the verdict is that the gentlemen of the jury believed that Debaugé would not have plunged the knife into the woman's body twenty-eight times if it did not afford him great pleasure, and that as joy and malice are somewhat incompatible, justice would be satisfied by a verdict of manslaughter. These are the jurymen that found the verdict: Harry F. McGurren (foreman), Judson Wheeler, Louis Schnetzler, Joseph Barnert, Herbert Mills, Wm. L. Turney, W. L. Maule, C. Harvey, J. J. Moran, H. Sauer, Wm. Tilley and G. Quest.

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 3½ Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

Special importation of elegant hats for Easter wear. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

An After Easter Wedding

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Mabel Lloyd Jessup, daughter of the late Dr. Jessup, the pioneer dentist, and Mr. Joseph Belleau Coryell. The ceremony will be performed on the evening of Wednesday, April eighteenth, at the Church of the Advent. It will be largely attended as Miss Jessup has hosts of friends. She has resided in this city, Sacramento and Portland and has always been prominent in society by reason of her beauty and talents. Her mother was one of the Wilburns of Sacramento, an old Southern family, and one of Miss Jessup's cousins is Mrs. Clement Horst, a favorite in the capital swim.

La Belle Sybil Again

It is a pretty sure sign that a retired star is thinking of returning to the stage when little paragraphs anent her ex-stage career and personal characteristics begin to appear in the papers. The trail of the press agent is over it all. By this sign I have known for some time past that Sybil Sanderson's intention of returning to the stage was a bona fide decision. The English papers have been running items about Mrs. Sanderson-Terry that are indicative of the beautiful Sybil's desire of getting a professional engagement. She is at present in Palermo where she will study for a few months before making her re-appearance on the stage. She is accompanied by Miss Natica Terry, the late Antonio Terry's child by his first wife. She is said to be a very attractive young woman of the Cuban type.

The Sanderson Career

Sybil Sanderson was born in Sacramento in the early part of 1865. A finely developed bust, accentuated by a waist of the most wasp-like proportions, were striking features of her figure at an early age and have naturally led many to the erroneous idea that their owner must be now near middle age. Miss Sanderson is the daughter of the late Judge Sanderson, who was one of the railroad's successful attorneys, but who saved little money during his lifetime and consequently had little to leave his wife and three daughters at his death. Sybil early developed an



audacious streak in her disposition. Nowadays she would not be considered anything more than a lively girl, but at the period when she shone in local society she was looked upon as a wild girl whose daring transcended the proprieties. She said anything that came into her pretty head and did anything she pleased. Therefore when she fell in love with a Patti tenor, and planned an elopement with him, the only wonder among her set was that she did not carry the

affair through successfully. A story went the rounds at that time that it was not her father's opposition that caused Sybil to pause in her purpose, but the little circumstance of the tenor's being overfond of garlic.

Sybil's bosom friend was Ruth Holladay, daughter of the pioneer of Holladay Heights fame. The two girls always went together, and they both appeared in a performance of "Giroflé-Giroflá" at the Grand Opera House, given by amateurs for a worthy cause. Miss Holladay, by the way, married a Mr. Blackwell of pickles celebrity and went to live in England. At his death she married another Briton and she is now Mrs. Brooke. She was out here not so long ago on a visit and was entertained largely.

After the death of Judge Sanderson his wife and daughters went to Paris to live and took apartments in the Champs Elysées quarter. The manner in which Massenet became interested in the fascinating American girl and how his interest became sufficiently warm for him to write two operas for her belong to the world's annals. Her subsequent marriage to Antonio Terry, the wealthy Cuban who had long adored her, is also too recent to merit a detailed account. Terry's death and the discovery that his wealth could not be willed to his widow are the reasons that have led up to Sybil Sanderson's return to public life. She will likely again become a Parisian favorite. Her voice is a soprano of very thin tone quality. Her magnificent stage appearance, and the freedom from prudishness which permits her always to give a generous display of that figure, have contributed to make her operatic creations the hit of the French capital.

"You make me weary," said the Palette to the Paint-brush
"you are too prudish for anything."

"Why? I haven't done anything today."

"Pshaw! You draw your breath—in pants!"

Hymen's Torch Re-Lighted

The marriage on Tuesday, of the niece of Mr. and Mrs. Hippolyte Dutard, Clarisse Sheldon, to Mr. Edward Houghton, the attorney, recalls memories of the former marriage of the bride-elect. Miss Sheldon was married to Mr. Culter Paige, son of the Timothy Paiges, and brother of Mrs. Louis Montague, some years ago. By desire of her uncle and aunt the marriage was annulled by the court's decree almost before the bride and groom had time to get well acquainted with each other. I understand that the marriage was in the nature of a grave disappointment and that the bride was justified in so promptly resuming her maiden name and joining the ranks of the mesdemoiselles. She is a very charming young woman

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street.

and I hope her second matrimonial venture will be provocative of more pleasure and profit to her than was her first.

The Bride-Elect's Relatives

The Dutards are among our wealthiest residents. "Old Hip" Dutard, as he is known in mercantile circles, has been in the commission business down town for more years than I can remember. He has accumulated wealth which he has spent freely. He has been for a long time a sufferer from rheumatism which has during the past fortnight laid him at death's door. The Dutards have no children of their own but they have practically adopted the Sheldons--the two nephews and niece of Mrs. Dutard. Walter and Leonce Sheldon are both in business with their uncle.

A Feminine Fiddler's Poses

Miss Thelma Winfield, a daring young woman with a fatted calf and comely torso, exploited her charms of person in the *Examiner* of last Sunday, under the pretext of a desire to illustrate her ideas of the sort of statuary that should grace our parks.



A FREE EXPOSITION

Miss Winfield is not an artist's model or a blithe-some chorus girl, but she is so profoundly interested in art, and so sensible of the ravishing lines of her body, that she was willing, for art's sake, to flaunt her nude personality upon the readers of the *Examiner*. She is described as "a local young violin virtuoso." If she can fiddle as well as she can pose, the harmonies that she extracts

are equaled only by those of her well rounded figure. The article that went with the pictures by way of excuse for their publication, and which purported to have been written by Miss Winfield, gives the impression that the young woman's ideas of art are not more highly developed than her modesty.

His Devotion Crowned with Success

One of those happenings that are always expected, and yet which finally come as a surprise, was the engagement announced on Wednesday of Miss Emilie Hager and Mr. Walter L. Dean. For years Mr. Dean has been a suitor for Miss Hager's hand, and more than once the gossips reported an engagement existing between them. The bride-elect is one of the most aristocratic looking girls in society. Not so tall as her younger sisters, she has a stately carriage that gives one the impression of queenly height. Her features are strong and regular, her hair and eyes dark. She is a thoroughbred in every sense of the word, highly accomplished, of rarely gracious manner, the perfection of hostesses. She is affectionate in disposition and possesses the family pride that was so prominent a feature in the late Mrs. Hager's character. She also inherits her mother's keen wit and brilliant conversational powers.

Doxey Dubbed a Pirate

Some weeks ago the London weeklies published an amusing correspondence between Rudyard Kipling and a firm of English publishers relative to a postal



overcharge of three pence on a letter forwarded by the firm to the writer. Kipling naively expressed delight at the fact that as the letter was from a firm of piratical publishers on the Pacific coast, the loss sustained was not greater, but he failed to reimburse the

Londoners, and they replied with a sarcastic allusion to Kipling as an "Absent-Minded Beggar." The letter that caused all the trouble was from the Doxey company of this city, and is said to have been written by Howard Sutherland who, as Bierce would say, is no mean odesmith himself. "For colossal impudence," says a London editor, "this letter has rarely been equaled in the history of the publishing trade, and it need hardly be added that Kipling vouchsafed no reply."

The letter which has caused so much discussion and given the house of Doxey so much free advertising is as follows:

MY DEAR SIR:—We are issuing an *edition de luxe*, consisting of one hundred copies of your poem "Mandalay," which will be in every sense of the word a volume dear to the heart of book lovers the world over. The book is artistic in form, is printed on the finest paper procurable, and contains numerous water colors, illustrations, the work of one of the leading artists of the city. It has occurred to us, however, that the final finish would be given this work were each volume to contain your autograph, and we shall therefore be pleased to hear from you whether you will be willing to furnish us with one hundred legible signatures, either in return for a share in the proceeds of the sale of this edition, or for a stipulated sum. Trusting that we shall be able to come to some arrangement that will lead to our mutual advantage, and that you will favor us with an early reply—
Yours, etc.

The Egotism of Genius

If the plain, every-day citizen who has confidence in his ability as a bread-winner evinces a keen sensibility of his fitness for the sphere of his activity, he is very likely to be pronounced an egotist by his contemporaries. But if a man who paints pictures cleverly, or who plays a musical instrument divinely or who writes vaudeville poetry, exposes himself as a conceited cad, the incident is referred to as an instance of the eccentricity of genius. The egotism of genius is very offensive. Rudyard Kipling is probably the greatest egotist of the day in the world of letters, and Joaquin Miller, who has written poetry that excels the best of Kipling's and none so bad as Rudyard's jingle, is a close second. The musical world is full of egomaniacs, and among the artists there are not a few. There is our own Doug. Tiiden and—well, I am reminded of a little story. William Keith was told by a woman who wished to compliment him, the other day, that his landscapes reminded her of Corot's. His reply was rather curt, and it was to the effect that he didn't consider Corot in his class.



Our own exclusive designs in elegant Easter hats. Mrs. S. R. Hall 10 Kearny street.

The Coming Bench Show

The Bench Show to be held in the first week of May under the auspices of the San Francisco Kennel club will serve to introduce more high-toned bow-wows than were ever before gathered beneath one roof in San Francisco. And the show will derive considerable éclat this year from social patronage, for society's kennels are to be well represented in the competition for prizes. The list of prizes is unusually large. Some valuable cups have been donated by James L. Flood, William C. Ralston, the Palace hotel, Dr. F. W. D'Evelyn, Leon Greenebaum, Henry J. Crocker, Adolph Spreckels and Joseph Eppinger. The fact that dogs are not required to have a pedigree to compete in this show will enable the owners of many top-notchers to exhibit who have heretofore been barred, and a novel feature of the show will be the appearance of many dogs that will be called upon to display their varied accomplishments.

A Pioneer's Fad

The late David J. Staples was one of the most enthusiastic encouragers of sport on the coast. He was an expert angler and there were few spots in the state where fish abound with which he was unfamiliar. He was one of the first to discover the possibilities of Pescadero creek as a paradise for piscatorial devotees. Of late years his health had been so poor from rheumatic gout and other causes that he could not indulge so freely in his favorite sport as was his wont in years gone by. Mr. Staples, whose funeral occurred on Thursday, was a pioneer and belonged to several prominent fraternal orders and was a member of the Bohemian, Pacific-Union and other clubs.

How Mrs. Staples Entertained

Mrs. Staples, who died a few years ago, was a very kind and hospitable woman. She belonged to the "old-time" set and those attending her weekly receptions at the home in Taylor street were all people whose names are written in early San Francisco's social history. I remember some very delightful evenings at the Staples residence which Mrs. Staples called "The Reading of the Log." She had lately returned from the Hawaiian islands—a trip much more rare then than it is now—and her diary of the doings of her party during her stay in Honolulu was what constituted the log. She used to read some extracts from the diary, bright bits of scenic description or personal incidents. Then there was a little music and much conversation. the service of refreshments in the large dining-room concluding the evening.

The Court Commissionership

The vacancy caused by the resignation of Supreme Court Commissioner Britt is the source of considerable anxiety to many attorneys throughout the state, who would like to have the job. One of the most prominent aspirants for the position is Mr. John W. Mitchell of Los Angeles. When Judge Britt was appointed court commissioner his most dangerous rival was Mr. Mitchell who was at that time the choice of Chief Justice Beatty. He was moreover endorsed by the leading attorneys of the seven southern counties of the state, and among them was Judge Britt of San Diego, who finally secured the plum. Mr. Mitchell is an able lawyer, and he is eminently qualified for the position. Oakland is of course represented in the con-

test. Whenever there is a State job to be filled it is a safe bet that somebody from Oakland is after it. In this instance Attorney Glascock is the man, and he is the choice of Justice Henshaw.

Hanna Getting Scared

When Admiral Dewey got married some months ago I predicted that he would reconsider his determination not to become a candidate for the Presidency, and now according to the despatches I find that I had a proper conception of the character of the admiral's wife. Over a month ago I learned from a reliable source that it was understood in official circles at Washington that Dewey would accept the nomination from the democratic party. As a consequence Hanna and his minions have been doing all in their power to break down the popularity of the Nation's hero, even to the circulation of a slander to the effect that he was intoxicated on the occasion of a reception to him a short time ago at Savannah. The admiral was slightly indisposed, but the inference to be adduced from the story that was published was that he had imbibed too freely of "Artillery punch." For several weeks past the Administration organs in the east have been arguing that the people realize that the President must be an administrator and not a warrior. They seemed to forget that Dewey had already given ample proof of the fact that he is both an administrator and a warrior, and there are not a few voters who would not object to a man for President because he happened to be able to judge the quality of whisky. General Grant possessed that ability to a high degree.

Their Ride was Cold

Last Friday night a party of young people, recruits from the Christian Endeavor society of a prominent church, enjoyed a 'bus ride to the park. They had arranged the party some time beforehand, counting on the continuation of the succession of delightfully warm nights that had preceded the day set. The night turned out to be foggy but this was not so bad while they were ensconced in the 'bus. However, they had planned a charming supper in the band stand. The table was set but as they only had one lantern, and the fog kept growing thicker, they had to leave the banquet and return home.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Our Virtuous Supervisors

It is becoming more and more apparent that a little backbone in the Board of Supervisors would go a long way. An invertebrate City Father is a most unsatisfactory functionary. The gentlemen of the present Board seem to feel that it behooves them to prove that they are virtuous, but they are in doubt as to what measures they should adopt to establish the necessary proof. As a consequence they are doing a good deal of floundering in a sea of uncertainty. One week they threaten to adopt a resolution enjoining puritanical ascetism, and the next they declare that the threat was only a bluff. Then they propose a happy medium, but they are afraid that it will not meet with the approval of the reformers who advocate the wiping out of all forms of temptation, and they defer action.

At the last meeting of the Board Mr Comte, a very respectable lawyer, who winds up estates in the Probate court, introduced an ordinance designed to make leap-frog a crime to be punished by life imprisonment in the penitentiary, and it was taken under advisement. Now, why should those worthy gentlemen of the Board keep us on the tip-toe of expectancy? Let us know what our fate is to be, and have done with this exhibition of shiftiness. If we are to have the old curfew system restored, the eight-o'clock ordinance extended to adults, and shaking dice for a drink discouraged by local statute, there is no necessity for breaking the news gradually. Perhaps it would be well for those cultured men of the Board to show the people what a highly moral organization the democratic party really is. If they wish to see just how open indignant they can make the populace of this wide-open borough, they should abandon their wavering policy and proceed to enact laws compelling people to go to church on the Sabbath, prohibiting poker in the clubs, and requiring a Saturday evening kiss in the family circle to last until Monday morning.

In School And Out

Professor Ebenezer Knowlton is not the only local educator who has found himself up against it when trying to explain hygienical, historical and ethical points to his feminine pupils. A year or so ago a teacher at the Lowell High school was brought into notice for a somewhat similar reason to that which has given Mr. Knowlton newspaper notoriety. The latter is said to have encouraged his pupils to talk about the Amy Murphy case. However, I do not think that Mr. Knowlton—if an investigation be made—will be found the only San Francisco teacher who has talked to his class about this case. Current topics have been a feature of the public school curriculum for some years and a prominent club-woman not long ago said to me, with pride in her tones, of her little boy:

"He is so intelligent. Just think, at his school the teacher encourages the children to read the papers. And the other day he said to me 'Mamma, what would you have done to Poulin if Amy Murphy had been your daughter?' It shocked me, at first—but think of the child's reasoning powers!"

I remember when Professor Henry Senger, now of Berkeley, was a teacher at the old Girl's High school in Bush street. He used to talk very freely with his pupils about peculiar phases of history, embodying heredity and the succession to thrones, the

dating of equals and the weak bodies and minds of royalties. He used to touch upon queer subjects, and there were some prudish girls in his classes who went home and talked to their parents about it. The professor naturally was hauled over the coals. But he has the satisfaction now of looking backward and complacently reflecting that it was his pupils who were behind the times, and that he was simply ahead of the period in his comments.

Professor Knowlton ought to be a pretty good judge of the correct thing in female proportions. He was some thirty years ago the principal of Rincon school, which supplied the grammar studies to many of our most prominent belles. He is, besides, the father of that charming actress, Maud Knowlton, who appeared at the California theatre a few months ago.

"I see that Miss Sweldom has married again."

"Yes, I hope she has better luck this time. She got a divorce from her first."

"On what grounds?"

"Oh, I suppose you might call it failure to provide."

The Hemphills and the Daniells

Mr. James Daniell, the husband of Bob Hastings' widow, whose domestic complications were dealt with extensively by the dailies some months ago, has written to me from the Walsingham House, Piccadilly, London, for the purpose of airing his grievance against his wife's parents, the Reverend Dr. and Mrs. Hemphill. It will be remembered that the report came to this city that Daniell was dissipating his wife's fortune in London, and that subsequently the Hemphills went to Europe to induce their daughter to leave her husband. In this they were successful. For awhile the Daniells were separated, but some months ago a reconciliation was effected, and after a gay season at San Rafael, Mrs. Daniell joined her husband and returned with him to England. I heard nothing more from them until the other day, when I received a long type-written statement from the Britisher, which he explained was sent "with Mr. Daniell's compliments." It opens with this statement:

These so-called "Men of God," otherwise known as popular preachers, who run their churches on the same lines as



DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

The Best Type of a Fine Old Highland Whisky

AWARDED OVER 50 GOLD MEDALS, Etc.

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 MARKET ST. Importers

theatres, are evidently not at all above making money in very questionable ways.

Continuing, Mr. Daniell charges that the Hemphills caused a temporary separation between himself and wife by misrepresentation and slander and that their purpose was to obtain possession of the two Hastings children, who were receiving a handsome allowance out of the Hastings Trust estate. This money had been regularly paid to Mrs. Daniell for the maintenance and education of the children, but Dr. Hemphill and his wife caused the allowance to be stopped. He declares that when he rejoined his wife after an absence of six months, "the Hemphills were lashed into fury, knowing their game was up."

What game he refers to I do not know, unless he regards their efforts to prevent the extravagant expenditure of the children's income as a game. He added that to harass Mrs. Daniell and her children they sued to recover nineteen hundred dollars from the mother and sixteen hundred dollars from the children's estate. These claims were paid in full by Mrs. Daniell's attorney. The items upon which those claims were based, would, according to Daniell, make nice reading for the members of the reverend doctor's congregation. The expense of a journey which Mrs. Hemphill took to London in 1898 is charged to her daughter, and the cost of Dr. Hemphill's journeys to New York and back, with his hotel bills, are charged,

half to Mrs. Daniell and half to her children—"and these little children," writes the irate Englishman with a tear on his pen, "are also to be robbed to the extent of a further eight hundred for employing lawyers in London and San Francisco to act against themselves and their interests. A more monstrous thing was never heard of."

What Mr. Huntington Likes

Mr. Collis P. Huntington, who is said to have put up the prize money for the poem in answer to "The Man with Hoe," is not a man of many fads.



Though he is one of the richest men in the United States, his tastes are simple and he cares nothing for pomp and show. He likes the pleasures of the table but his tastes are here again of the

simplest. His favorite vegetable is the onion. If he can be said to have any fad at all it is for onions, which are served to him at every meal. And this fondness for onions, by the way, strengthens the similitude between the Napoleon of transportation service and the old original Corsican who died of indigestion brought on by indulgence of his appetite for the aromatic vegetable.

Eligibility vs. Desirability.

WHEN Mr. Ashton Harker Lyle entered the room, conversation no longer languished. A Lenten assemblage is generally dull enough, but this "Thursday" of Mrs. Adam Eden was the quintessence of stupidity. The only people who appeared to be having anything approaching a good time were Mollie Merton and "Cupid" Carroll. They had sat in the cosy corner near the back bay-window ever since Mollie's arrival and their animated chat had never once flagged.

But the others did not have a Cupid to talk to, and Mrs. Adam Eden never seemed to know how to make her Thursdays go. She had not yet mastered the subtle art of making her guests feel at home the instant they crossed her threshold. But she had one great card in store for her guests, and the time had arrived to play it.

Her opus would cast into the shade the musicale of Mrs. Amateur, where Ladieveski, the Slavic pianist, was present. Into significance would pale the matinée of Mrs. Bluebas, where Mr. Carion Slawford, the novelist, appeared for ten minutes.

Therefore it was to Mrs. Eden a foregone conclusion that when Mr. Ashton Harker Lyle entered, a wave of brightness should roll over the assemblage. The thin-voiced girl who was singing "Believe" immediately threw a quantity of expression in the words of her song.

Mrs. Eden's face fell into smiles and she became so cordial that Cupid Carroll turned to Mollie Merton, with a grin: "Lord, look at Eve," he said. "I wonder if that's the smile she wore when she handed Adam the apple?"

But Mollie Merton had no ears for Cupid's witticism. She was already rising from the cosy corner and it was but a second before she had joined the crowd around Mr. Ashton Harker Lyle.

Cupid looked about him. There was not a girl in his vicinity. A chaperon was napping in a corner near by but all the other women were massed about Mr. Ashton Harker Lyle.

Cupid looked at himself in the long paneled mirror. He was certainly the best looking man in the room. Two hours before, every woman there from the hostess downward had been angling for his attentions, and had roasted poor Mollie Merton unmercifully for her bold capture of the Adonis.

What was he now? A nonentity.

Cupid looked at Mr. Ashton Harker Lyle. He was about five feet high, too stout in proportion to his height. He had

a ruddy face and carefully brushed flaxen hair. He was well dressed, but his lack of inches detracted from any pretensions he might otherwise have made to be a Beau Brummell.

He talked in monosyllables, and did not distribute these too lavishly.

Cupid found himself in the smoking-room with several other fellows. They had left the dining-room to the new prophet and his followers.

"Is this Lyle an author of a new book?" asked one of the men, who had won some fame himself in the world of letters.

"Or perhaps he is a musician—one of those esthetic chaps who can take Omar's verse and put it to impromptu music," suggested another man, who had written a successful cycle of songs, and had once been a "lion."

"A devil of a fellow, is this Harker," said one man to Cupid, "Gad knows how he does it, but all the women are at his feet."

"A pity money and beauty don't go together," said another man, who had spent two fortunes in a vain effort to achieve another that would double the other two.

"Cut out Carroll quick enough with the little Merton," said the first speaker after Cupid left the room.

Then they all laughed, lighted their cigarettes and gave themselves up to masculine converse wherein neither Miss Merton nor Lyle cut any figure.

When Cupid was saying his adieux to Mrs. Adam Eden his hostess said: "I am so sorry you did not meet Mr. Lyle. He is so clever, so witty, elegant and accomplished."

"Who is this Lyle, anyway," asked Cupid, "has he written a book or lectured on his travels? Is he a college prof. or a musician?"

Mrs. Adam Eden stared at the Adonis in surprise. Not to know Mr. Ashton Harker Lyle decidedly argued himself unknown. Carroll sank ten thousand degrees in her estimation.

"Why, Mr. Lyle has a million," she said, "he owns a yacht. He gives grand parties—Mr. Lyle is an eligible man!"

—THE CYNIC.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER **BITTERS**
BETTER THAN PILLS.



Copyrighted, Southern Pacific Company, H. C. Tibbitts, Photo.

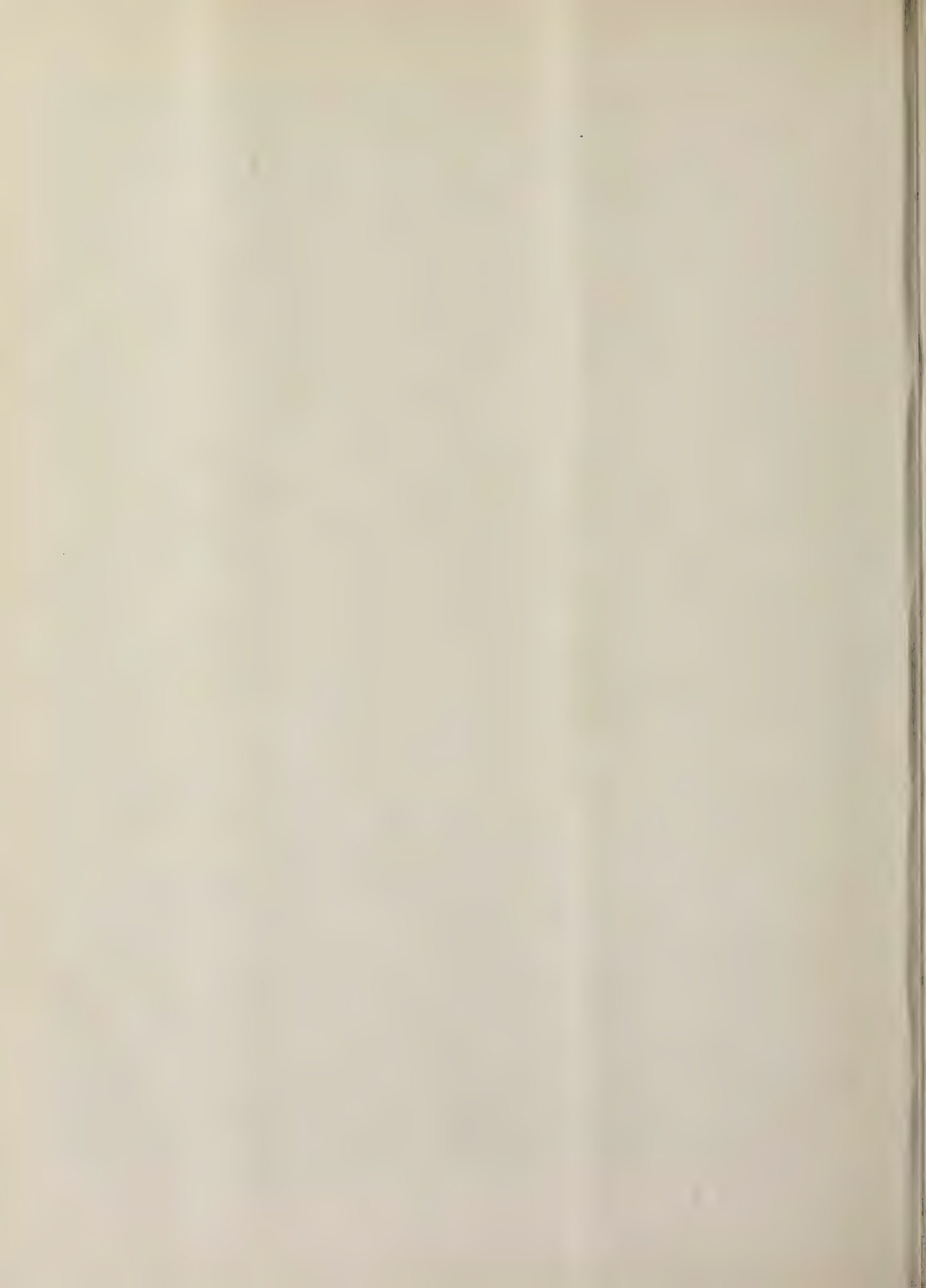
THE FALLEN MONARCH
Mariposa Big Tree Grove, Yosemite National Park
"If all the world's a stage, then this big tree
The lever of Archimedes must be."



Copyrighted Southern Pacific Company, H. C. Tibbitts, Photo.

THE GRIZZLY GIANT
Surrounded by Troop F, Sixth Cavalry, U. S. A.

JOSEPH PHOTODUPLICATIONS



DINER A QUATRE

At the boarding-house table, at luncheon.

Mrs. Perte (whose husband is a commercial traveler): Tom went away today.

Mr. James (gay and fond of a good time): What a coincidence! My wife went away this morning.

Mrs. Perte: But I don't think they went on the same train.

Both laugh.

Mrs. Perte: I feel as if I could appreciate a French dinner tonight.

Mr. James: A deux?

Mrs. Perte: Certainly, à deux or any old way.

Mr. James: All right. We'll go.

At half past five o'clock into Mr. James' office enters a client from the country, a rich man from whom he gets his fattest fees.

The client: We'll dine together, James, and I can talk over this matter with you. I have no time to lose, and must return by the first morning train.

Mr. James (in a quandary, for Mrs. Perte has never before consented to go out with him, and he doesn't care to lose her favor. But—the client): Oh, oh, yes, Mr. Riche, will seven suit you? Say, I'll meet you at the club at seven (thinks he can arrange it with Mrs. Perte in the interim).

Half past six o'clock, and Mr. Riche, on his way to James' club, meets Mrs. Perte in the street.

Mr. Riche: Oh, Mrs. Perte. It's an age since I saw you. How is Perte?

Mrs. Perte (whose husband used to live in the same town with Mr. Riche): Oh, he's well. Went away this morning.

Mr. Riche (forgetting about his appointment with Mr. James): Then we can dine together tonight?

Mr. Perte (hating to offend Mr. Riche, but much preferring a dinner à deux with Mr. James): Ah, how nice that would be, but —

Mr. Riche (with no thoughts of James disturbing his peace): Oh, don't say but—say yes.

Mrs. Perte: I would, with pleasure, but I have promised to dine with a relative. He is a bachelor and very rich and I would not offend him for the world.

At seven o'clock Mrs. Perte meets Mr. James at the library.

Mr. James: I don't know what to do. A wealthy client has come down from the country and has asked me to meet him at seven o'clock. I wouldn't sacrifice a moment of your company, but would you mind if I left you alone during soup and fish? I can get rid of him by then.

Mrs. Perte (sorry she did not accept Mr. Riche's invitation): Oh, not at all (but her looks belie her words).

Enter Tom Burke, a lively but impecunious youth, who has often helped James out of scrapes.

Tom: Better hurry, James; I saw old Riche kicking his heels at the club door. It's after seven now, and he said he expected you at seven sharp.

Mr. James (half-insane between his two problems): Oh, I say, Tom (quietly) will you take Mrs. Perte out to dinner? There (puts ten dollars into Tom's hand.) Give her a good dinner, now. (To Mrs. Perte): Say, will you go with Tom and choose a fine menu? I'll be there before you have had time to miss me (hurries off).

At eight o'clock, enter restaurant Mr. James and Mr. Riche. Mrs. Perte and Tom Burke discovered yawning over their entrées.

Mrs. Perte (seeing the whole thing at a glance, but being good natured determined to turn it into a joke): How do you like my plan, gentlemen? Dinner for four.

Mrs. Perte throws glances right and left, cold to Mr. James, warmer to Mr. Riche and very cordial indeed to Mr. Burke.

And James, at the end of the dinner, finds himself with the check to pay, out ten dollars he gave to Burke, without opportunity for the business chat with Mr. Riche, and completely erased from Mrs. Perte's good graces.

—THE COMEDIAN.

—O—

DIGNITY NOT IN IT

"I don't know what I can do to keep the floor-walker at a distance," said one shop girl to another.

"Why not try my plan?" returned the latter.

"Oh, I can't be dignified. It's not in my line."

"I'm not talking of dignity. Eat young leeks for breakfast."

THE CATERER.

THE CONUNDRUM OF THE HOUR

Bob's yacht at anchor soon will lie,
Within a shady nook;
He drank the wet goods' locker dry,
And now he'll write a book.

He'll tell of monsters of the deep,
Green serpents and blue whales,
That always came to take a peep,
Whene'er he mixed cocktails.

He'll tell of storms and sights at sea,
Salt yarns he'll spin galore,
But will he tell why only three
Returned, when there'd been four?

—OLD CURIOSITY.

—O—

THEY WOULD ALL DIVE FOR IT

"All the whisky should be thrown into the bay," said the temperance lecturer; "come, now, who will join the crusade to throw the vile stuff into the depths of the ocean?"

"Come off," whispered the man who drives the morgue wagon. "Give us a rest. I'll never get a holiday if you try to increase the number of suicides like that."

—THE SOAK.

—O—

SHE POSSESSED A VOCABULARY

Her lips were very tempting,
I likened them to a rose,
As I tried to snatch some kisses
On the plan that sometimes goes.

But I cursed my hasty impulse
Which would better ne'er been born;
For—her lips were like a rose, but
Her tongue was like a thorn.

—THE FLORIST

—O—

NOT ALWAYS SO SPEEDY

"I am a very rapid thinker," said Mildred, "it takes me no time at all to make up my mind."

"Isn't it a pity that you can't make up your complexion so quickly?" responded her Dearest Friend.

—THE HAIRDRESSER.

—O—

BEFORE MARRIAGE AND AFTER

When asked if he'd be President,
"Nit," answered George, "not on your life,"
But that was long before he took
Unto himself a little wife.

THE HUBBY.

THE PROPER THING

Oh, no more is heard the pop
Of champagne at feast or hop.
Sparkling wines have had their day,
So the swellest people say,
And they call for *Jurancon*—
Bottled by Chauché & Bon.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

- COLUMBIA—"Mr. Smooth"—anything but A. No. 1.
 CALIFORNIA—"On the Suwanee River"—a coon comedy of no striking characteristics.
 ALCAZAR—"Quo Vadis"—the best thing seen here in months.
 TIVOLI—"Manila Bound"—rather slow but Ferris always goes.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Beggar Student"—good-by to the Morosco comic opera company.
 ORPHEUM—Vaudeville of rather vague novelty.

"Quo Vadis"

A Hit at

The Alcazar

AFTER a temporary lapse the management of the Alcazar has again astonished theatre-goers with a production which bespeaks energy and enterprise and in every respect displays skill in stage management and scene painting. Charles Bryant, under whose direction the performance was produced, is no doubt entitled to the largest share in the distribution of credit and Edward Williams must be complimented upon the picturesque nature of some of the scenes, more particularly a scene in Nero's garden, a scene near Rome and the arena scene. The theatre was crowded on the opening night with an audience—mostly consisting of those who had read the novel—curious to witness the dramatization of the story. Since it seems to be the fashion among the critics in this city to inform the public as to whether or not the writer has read the novel before it was dramatized and as I read in this week's dailies that Messrs. Asthon Stevens, Porter Garnett and Peter Robertson had not read Sienkiewicz's book, I dare say that I prove a unique exception in having read the novel before seeing the play. Nevertheless I find it only, to use Mr. Stevens' expression, "a series of highly colored stage pictures." And in this particular characteristic the play will benefit the novel reader. Mr. Sienkiewicz has furnished the story and Miss Jeannette Gilder gives you the illustrations. The best way in which I could define the dramatization of "Quo Vadis" would be that it forms a series of good illustrations to the book. Not one of the six acts is connected with its predecessor. Every one forms a separate and distinct section of the book in which dialogues and monologues are introduced spasmodically. But while the first five acts are clearly defined and easily understood, the sixth act becomes almost unintelligible. During the second scene of the last act, which takes place in the arena, the stage remains empty, no doubt owing to the small area of the Alcazar's boards. Nero and his court watch the destruction of the Christians, Lygia's entrance on the horns of a bull is discussed, also the exhibition of superhuman strength of Ursus who kills the bull. The masses are noisy and curse the Christians who they believe have destroyed Rome by fire. With the curses yet in our ears we find the populace rushing toward Nero and demanding liberty without giving us an idea of the cause that is responsible for this sudden change. There ought to be a spokesman or a leader of the populace who explains the reason of this change from enmity to friendship. Of course those who have read the novel know that the admiration for Ursus, the giant (the Romans always honored physical strength), who was a Christian and the unconscious escape of Lygia influenced the masses to such an extent that their hate was changed into affection. I would also consider it a far more dramatic climax if in the ensuing disorder Nero should be slain and thus with the succor of the Christians, the Romans should free themselves from the tyranny of their emperor. So much about the play.

Before going into any details I must confess that this first performance of "Quo Vadis" was the best first night I have attended at the Alcazar for a long time. The players, with but two exceptions, were well up to their lines and seemed to have studied their parts thoroughly. They spoke their lines with genuine enthusiasm and appeared to be well acquainted with the fact that this was an important event for the Alcazar. The central figures of the cast were Lygia (May Blayney) and Marcus Vinicius (Edwin T. Emery). Miss Blayney was added to the Alcazar forces a few months ago and introduced in rather modest roles. I have admired her work from the very beginning and was always aware that one of these days she would fall into a role that would fit her like a glove. This patiently expected incident has now arrived and I for one am not surprised to find Miss Blayney overshadowing all the other actresses on the company. There is a certain refinement in her

deportment and personality which reveal the actress par excellence. She speaks her lines with deliberation, intelligence and correct emphasis, and in fact in appearance, too, she fits the part exactly—a more attractive Lygia could hardly be imagined. I am really glad that Miss Blayney has at last been given an opportunity. An agreeable surprise was the Vinicius of Edwin T. Emery. This actor possesses a good deal of dramatic temperament—which he uses sometimes a little too extravagantly, thereby giving the appearance of ranting, but which in time will assume a more quiet aspect when the excitement of novelty is passed. That Mr. Emery overworked himself was amply demonstrated by the fact that during the latter part of the play his voice became somewhat hoarse. Aside from this anxiety Mr. Emery's work might be termed brilliant and the management of the Alcazar was very fortunate in securing him for this production. The next two characters which play opposite to each other are Petronius (Ernest Hastings) and Tigellinius (Jeffrey Williams), two courtiers who are rivals in the fight for Nero's favors. Petronius is the successful one at first, but is afterward superseded by Tigellinius. Mr. Hastings is not fortunate in the garb of the Roman philosopher. He is decidedly a modern actor and I can well fancy him an ideal John Storm, for instance, but as Petronius he is not convincing. He gives satisfaction as far as the recital of his lines is concerned.



Mrs. Helen Stone Bishop, Reader and Impersonator

But the brilliant repartee, the supreme dignity, the disdain for ignorance, the sarcasm of address when directed to the emperor, the contrast between the cutting cynic and the tender lover are not brought out with sufficient stress. Mr. Hastings' conception of the part is formal, devoid of spirit and too much like a priest. He does not seem to have grasped the difference between a philosopher and a pastor. The next two characters which deserve consideration are Nero (George P. Webster) and Poppaea (Mary Hampton). Mr. Webster is satisfactory as the tyrannic emperor of Rome. And yet I cannot but question the advisability of speaking in slow measured accents when I come to think of Nero's terrific temper. It seems to me that a man of such iron will and such tyrannical character would use a sharper, faster and more cutting mode of speech. When reading his sonnets and exhibiting his "heavenly" voice Mr. Webster is admirable in his impersonation of the monarch. The weakness for flattery is also excellently demonstrated. Miss Hampton looks the part of the empress to perfection and her costumes have been much admired. I will also add a word for Gladys Loos who impersonated the character of little Rufus with that unostentatious conscientiousness which I have referred to before. She has accustomed herself rapidly to these classical surroundings. Marie Howe as Acte is as strikingly handsome as ever and the little she has to do is executed with the skill of the experienced artist. Georgie Woodthorpe is also clever as Hathor. Howard Scott gives an exceedingly artistic

illustration of Chilo. The contrast between the avarice and hatred that permeate the mind of the old man in the earlier part of the play and the fervor and affection caused by his conversion in the later period is splendidly well drawn. Mr. Scott, in fact, succeeds in imbuing every role he undertakes with a realism and conviction that stamp him an actor of superior accomplishments. Laura Crews looks charming as Eunice. Taking into consideration the work, time and expense necessary to give a production of this kind and also the enterprise of the management in giving us a play which we have heard so much talked about it is but fair to encourage this undertaking. That the production is a success cannot be denied and there is no doubt that it will have a long run at the Alcazar.

Opening of the Neill Company

NEXT Monday evening James Neill and his splendid stock company will open an eight weeks' engagement at the CALIFORNIA theatre. This organization is regarded as standing at the head of high class repertoire companies of this country, and but recently finished an engagement of seventy-two consecutive performances in Los Angeles, the most prosperous theatrical engagement ever known in that city. Previous to that time it enjoyed equal favor during an engagement of over a year in Denver, Col., seven consecutive months in St. Paul and Minneapolis and two years at the Pike Opera House, Cincinnati. It has given in all over two thousand performances in the twin cities and is the organization from which the Frawley company branched in 1894. Aside from the excellence of its artists and the superiority of its plays, its special scenery and stage effects are artistic to a high degree. The first play to be presented during the Neill engagement at the California will be Sol. Smith Russell's greatest comedy success, "A Bachelor's Romance," from the pen of Miss Martha Morton. Others of the most acceptable and latest of dramatic successes will be presented from time to time. Throughout the Neill engagement the California will stick to its regular prices. I am glad to see the following announcement: "Children under seven years will not be permitted to any Neill performance." And I hope that the management will enforce this rule.

Attractions next Week

THE ORPHEUM will have a big attraction next week in Bobby Gaylor. Bobby is one of the cleverest dialect comedians on the stage today. He called himself "Robert" Gaylor for a time after achieving his height as a star, but since going into vaudeville has become "Bobby" again. The De Forrests, whirlwind dancers, the Empire (musical), quartet in "Only a Joke," and Si Stevens, monologist, will be on the bill. Guille is still popular and will remain another week.

THE COLUMBIA will put prices down next week for the West Minstrels, and one dollar will be the highest one can pay for a ticket. In Billy West's train are Carroll Johnson, Richard J. Jose, Fred Warren, the three Lukens, the three Marvelles, Waterbury brothers and Tenny, Tommy Hayes, and some forty others. There will be many surprises in store for lovers of minstrelsy for Mr. West will have numerous novelties and features, among them being the spectacular "Charge of San Juan Hill."

THE ALCAZAR has made its biggest hit since "The First Born" with "Quo Vadis," and the dramatic version of Sienkiewicz's novel promises to be a drawing card for an indefinite period. It has attracted people to the Alcazar who have never before been inside a theatre. There are fully sixty people in the cast and scenically the production is one of the finest ever seen in this city.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will be given over to the U. C. students, beginning this afternoon and skipping Sunday. The students will have nine performances—a farce by R. W. Tully, "James Wobberts," "I. S. S. Boston," a classical play and a minstrel and vaudeville show. Tomorrow afternoon and evening "The Brownies in Fairyland" will hold the stage. On Easter Sunday evening Walter Morosco's new extravaganza company will make its debut here. The organization will appear in "An Arabian Girl and Forty Thieves," a new version of "Ali Baba." The company includes Louise Royce, Ida Hawley, Isabelle Underwood, Mabel Russell, Blanche Chapman, Ella Aubry, Edith Craske (premier danseuse), Chris Bruno, Douglas Flint, George Lyding, Harry C. Cashman, W. S. Ballyntyne, Richard C. Newcastle, Clarence Hannell and William H. Batchelor (musical director). There will be no increase in the prices.

THE TIVOLI will return to legitimate opera next week and "The Bohemian Girl" will be sung with Annie Meyers as Arline and Frances Temple Graham as the gypsy queen. On

RACING!

RACING!

RACING

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Mch. 26 to Apr. 7, 1900

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION TANFORAN PARK

Fourth meeting, April 9 to 21, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 P. M.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 A. M., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 P. M., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 P. M. Seats in rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street to minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 P. M. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 P. M.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.

F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SWELL EASTER STYLES JUST RECEIVED

We offer a fine assortment of Ladies' and Men's Shoes for Walking and Dress in Patent Leather, Black, and Tan goods at Popular Prices.

LADIES' PATENT LEATHER LACE SHOES, leather or L.X.V. heels, kid or cloth tops, for walking or dress \$5.00

LADIES' TAN OXFORDS; full assortment in all shades \$2.00 and upwards

MEN'S TAN SHOES in Box and Russia Calf and Vici Kid, best grades \$2.00 and \$5.00.

MEN'S TAN OR BLACK OXFORDS in Calf and Vici Kid, best grades..... \$2.00 and \$5.00



We Have a Large Assortment of White Slippers for Confirmation

Lucke's

Fine Shoes

830-832-834
MARKET STREET,
S. F.

April sixteenth "The Wizard of the Nile" will be put on, and it will likely duplicate the success of the previous work by the same author, "The Idol's Eye." A very elaborate production of "The Wizard" will be given.

Somebody said, of the complete novel in the opening issue of *The Smart Set* "The Idle Born" that it appeared to be a play made over into a novel. Whether this clever work of Hobart Chatfield-Taylor and Reginald de Koven were an adaptation of a play's plan, or a hastily sketched novel, the fact is very patent that it ought to be staged. Each chapter is full of bright dialogue, epigrams and vivacious moves. There is more than one situation that could be worked up into a daring climax. And the end points a good moral.

THE PLAYGOER.

J. DE LA MONTANYA CO. INCORPORATED

Last week Dorn & Dorn, attorneys for the De La Montanya Company, filed articles of incorporation for that concern, which has a fully paid up capital of \$450,000. This new incorporation is the successor to the pioneer firm of J. de la Montanya in manufacturing stoves and ironware. It is further authorized to deal in negotiable securities, purchase bonds issued by the State of California or by any city or county therein. The incorporation papers set forth that the chief place of business will be in San Francisco, and the concern is to exist for fifty years.

For the first year have been chosen as directors—these directors being also the incorporators and subscribers to every share of the stock: Mrs. Sarah Jane de la Montanya, \$149,800 for 1498 shares of stock at \$100 each; James de la Montanya, \$149,800; James De Witt of Alameda, \$300 for 3 shares; D. S. Dorn, \$300 for 3 shares.

James de la Montanya, who is a son of the founder of the company, will be the corporation's president, and he will carry on the business on the same broad and honorable lines as were laid down by his father, and which have given the firm the high name it bears in the community.

A few words about the founder of the firm are not amiss here. In '49 the late James de la Montanya was a manufacturer of stoves in New York. The discovery of gold in California was promulgated and among the first to stray to the Golden State was Mr. de la Montanya. Coming over the Isthmus of Panama himself, the stove manufacturer sent a ship loaded with a miscellaneous cargo around the Horn. Early in 1850, Mr. de la Montanya reached San Francisco and immediately went into business as a dealer in general hardware. First located in Front street, he afterwards moved to Jackson street between Sansome and Battery. The second great fire that swept through the city's business portion destroyed the De La Montanya store but in 1866 the building at 214-216 Jackson was erected. This did not prove large enough to satisfy the growing business of the De la Montanyas and in 1868 the building at 606 Battery was added to the other store. These buildings are connected and include the original store where Mr. de la Montanya started his enterprise in 1850.

The founder of the company used to tell how, when he first came here, he could catch fish from the rear door of his place of business in Front street. He was a jovial, pleasant gentleman, a favorite in social life, and was a remarkably keen and clever business man. The proof of his commercial talent lies in the admirable organization of which he was the founder, and which will perpetuate his name as no other monument could do.

YOSEMITE VALLEY

The Yosemite Valley season opened April first and tourist travel to that most attractive point of California's scenic section is daily increasing. A party of Bohemian club men, including Harry Marshall, George T. Bromley, Raphael Weill and others will go up shortly. Rates have been greatly reduced to the valley and consequently visitors to the Yosemite have multiplied. The season for Yosemite travel is generally from the beginning of April to the end of October, and no eastern or European tourist considers he has "done" the Pacific coast if he has not included Inspiration and Glacier Points and the Mariposa Big Trees in his itinerary. The only route to the valley by which these principal points and all of the Falls can be fully enjoyed without taking saddle trips is the Yosemite Stage and Turnpike company, of which A. S. Mann is the ticket agent (613 Market street) and A. H. Washburn the general superintendent. Prior to the stage travel is the railway journey, full particulars of which may be gained from T. H. Goodman, general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific, or E. O. McCormick, passenger traffic manager, or any agent of the company. Among those who have extolled the valley and its splendors in prose or verse have been Ralph Waldo Emerson, Horace Greeley and Reverend Samuel Bowles.

AMUSEMENTS

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

FOR A LIMITED ENGAGEMENT—Commencing Monday April 9th
S. H. Friedlander & Co., have the Honor to Announce
THE INITIAL APPEARANCE IN SAN FRANCISCO OF
MR. JAMES NEILL and the Incomparable NEILL COMPANY -
Presenting First week Sol. Smith Russell's Greatest Comedy Success
"A BACHELOR'S ROMANCE"
Lavish Scenic Mountings

★TIVOLI★

Last Time, Sunday Night, of
"MANILA BOUND"
Week of April 9th, The Beautiful English Ballad Opera,
"THE BOHEMIAN GIRL"
The Gem of all Operatic Compositions!
Pretended by a Great Cast of Singers!
For Seven Nights and Saturday Matinee
Special Announcement. Monday April 16th
Production of the Famous Comic Opera "THE WIZARD OF THE NILE"
Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2
Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents. Telephone Bush 9.

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.
Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
April 8th.
Bobby Gaylor. The De Forrests. Empire Quartette. Si. Stebbins
Matthews and Harris. Carrie Behr. Earle and Shepherd.
A. L. Guille. Harry Coghill and May Arlea.
Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday. Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager
* * *
Week of April 9th Matinees Saturday and Sunday.
Houses Crowded Nightly Continued Success "Will Make Rome Howl!"
The Greatest Historical Play Ever Seen,
—"QUO VADIS"—
Every Evening at 8 p. m. - Matinee Saturday and Sunday at 2 p. m.
Prices Reserved—15c, 25c, 35c, 50.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA WEEK

This Afternoon and Evening and Continuing Monday, Tuesday
and Wednesday Evening
RICHARD WALTON TULLY'S Laughable Three-Act Farce
"JAMES WOBBERTS, I. S. S. BOSTON"
Characters by Handsome Collegians and Sweet Girl Graduates
Thursday and Friday Evenings and Saturday Afternoon and Evening
MINSTREL AND VAUDEVILLE ENTERTAINMENT
In Which 100 Students Will Participate
Sunday Afternoon and Evening April 8th. FAREWELL APPEARANCES
OF
"THE BROWNIES IN FAIRYLAND."
Same Cast and Specialties as at California Theatre
Easter Sunday Evening April 15th FIRST APPEARANCE of our New
York Extravaganza Company in David Henderson's Famous
"AN ARABIAN GIRL, AND FORTY THIEVES"

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.
Good reserved seat in orchestra, matinee, 25c. Branch ticket
office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Monday, April 9th
WILLIAM H WEST'S
BIG MINSTREL JUBILEE
The most superb aggregation of burnt-cork artists that has ever
appeared in this country
70—A Magnificent First Part of 70 People—70
SPECIAL PRICES—\$1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

LAST EVENING the comic opera company at the Grand closed its engagement with "The Beggar Student." The opera was given before, but the last time was superior to the first. Last week I spoke of the efficiency of the actors, and today I desire to give some credit to William Robinson, the musical director. Those not thoroughly acquainted with this year's history of the Grand are not aware of the fact that Mr. Robinson arrived at a time when the director's lot was a particular difficult one. Mr. Simonson, his predecessor, conducted only the old works which were played again and again by the company, but Mr. Robinson had to begin at a time when two entirely new operas were presented—"The Conspirators" and "His Majesty"—besides being obliged to take up extravaganzas entirely new to the company. That he, in the face of all this, maintained his position and kept his orchestra and chorus together is but a proof of his efficiency. Within the last two or three months he was still further hampered by a reduction of the orchestra which was deprived of its horns and bassoon, thus making it very difficult for the effective performance of the more modern comic operas. In view of those facts I think it but just to give credit to Mr. Robinson who proved during his engagement that he understands his work. During the year of its engagement at the Grand the company produced the following comic operas: The Black Hussar, The Queen's Lace Handkerchief, Erminie, El Capitan, The Little Tycoon, Pinafore, The Gypsy Baron, Princess Nicotine, The Pirates of Penzance, The Chimes of Normandy, The Lily of Killarney, The Beggar Student, Olivette, Boccaccio, Falka, Dorothy, Clover, Paul Jones, Fatinitza, The Drum Major's Daughter, Rip Van Winkle, Girofle-Girofla, Nanon, The Conspirators, The Merry Monarch, His Majesty, Die Fledermaus, Don Caesar and the Grand Duchess. The grand operas presented during the year were: Cavalleria Rusticana, I'Pagliacci, Carmen and Faust. The extravaganzas given by the company were: Evangeline, Sinbad, Aladdin Jr. and The Girl From Paris. This is certainly a good showing.

¶ ¶ Cantor E. J. Stark will leave for the east next Sunday and will spend two months in recreation. When his former congregation in Brooklyn heard of this trip Mr. Stark was requested to officiate during his stay in Brooklyn, and no doubt it will afford him great pleasure to do so. The other day I heard a new composition by Cantor Stark entitled "Festival Hymn," composed for the anniversary of Temple Emanu-El. It is remarkable for its fervor and powerful emotion embodied therein. The festival spirit is excellently depicted and the work is a very artistic one. During Cantor Stark's absence Miss Daisy Cohn will attend to his vocal class.

¶ ¶ Members of the faculty and pupils of the San Francisco College of Music gave a concert of the M. E. Church, Vallejo, last evening. The soloists were: Miss F. B. Burton, violin; Miss A. R. Leaves, piano; W. R. Kneiss, bass; Miss A. B. Williams, soprano; Mrs. J. H. Howe, piano; E. Redeuill, violin. James Hamilton Howe was the director. * * * The violin pupils of Alex. T. Stewart gave their third recital at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium, Oakland, last evening. The participants were Mrs. Alexander Young, contralto; Misses Effie Merrill, L. Elizabeth Behrens, Charlotte Ames, Rose Gardner, Aimee Davis, Lilla Marshall, Bertha Bonterians, Gertrude Hibbard and Eldoretta Cushing, Messrs. Richard Clark, Jas. Robinson, George Hill, Edward Duval, Percy Black and Lawrence Marshall. Miss Esta Marvin acted as accompanist. Among these participants were vocal pupils of Clement Rowlands and piano pupils of Miss Esta Marvin.

¶ ¶ Miss Jessie Foster will give her next song recital next Tuesday, April tenth, (not March tenth as the announcements read) at her studio. She will be assisted by Mrs. A. C. Lewis, pianist and L. Waterman, 'cellist. * * * Next Monday evening will be another rehearsal of Samuel Adelstein's mandolin orchestra at his studio, 1017 Post street, at a quarter to eight. * * * Mrs. Ellen Coursen-Roeckel (soprano) and Miss Elena Roeckel (contralto) will give three song recitals on the Saturday afternoons of April seventh, April twenty-first and April twenty-eighth at Kohler & Chase's Aeolian hall. The recitals will begin at three o'clock. *

My Berlin Letter

by Irwin F. Hassell

FROM Berlin dated March tenth I have received the following: I went to the Probe (rehearsal) of the Berlioz Requiem Mass, which took place at the Philharmonic on Sunday. The piece was led by Siegfried Ochs, an able conductor. There was only one soloist, Paul Kalisch, who sang the tenor solo in the Sanctus. There was a chorus of male voices, also a female chorus, a chief orchestra and four auxiliary orchestras. The chief orchestra was the regular Philharmonic orchestra, only enlarged and the four auxiliary orchestras consisted of the following instruments: North orchestra—four trombones, four cornets and two bass-tubas; South orchestra—four trombones and four trumpets; East orchestra—four trumpets and four trombones; and the West orchestra—four ophicleides, four trombones and four trumpets. These four orchestras were seated in different parts of the balcony. They were used only in the Dies Irae, Rex Tremendae, and the Lachrymosa. The Kyrie and Requiem were very impressive and beautiful. With the Dies Irae and Rex Tremendae came the four brass orchestras, and it made the chills run up and down my back to hear them. The mighty climaxes effected by them with the aid of the chief orchestra and the two choruses sounded like the crack of doom. It was grand—it was awe-inspiring. The usual Philharmonic orchestra has two or three tympani but on this occasion it was augmented to sixteen—to say nothing of two big "Salvation Army" drums. In the beginning of the Quarens Me, which is a sort of fugal part, some of the choruses got out, and they had to begin again. The Lachrymosa is one of the most magnificent and imposing numbers in the whole piece; after that we had a pause of ten minutes in which to recuperate our shattered nerves. The second part of the Mass is more quiet and is superb. The tenor solo in the Sanctus is very beautiful. Paul Kalisch, who sang the part, has a pleasant voice. He strains just a little with some of his high notes but his voice is full and mellow. The Agnus Dei, with the Amen six times repeated by the chorus, closes the work, and a mighty work it is. * * * Last week I attended the second and last concert of Ossip Gabrilowitsch. I missed the first two pieces—an organ prelude and fugue by Bach, transcribed by Liszt for the piano, and some variations by Beethoven in F major. I was at the time in the Philharmonic, listening to some songs by Schubert and Loewe, sung by Eugen Gara. I stayed there half an hour and then took the car for Singakademie, and arrived just in time to hear the Carnival of Schumann, which he played in a very poetic manner. He has force and plenty of it, but he makes a deal of fuss to get it, for you can hear him snorting and panting all over the house. He never astonishes you with his technic, as Rosenthal does; in fact, he frequently disappoints, but he has temperament and a fine sense of rhythm, which he evidenced in the "March Militaire" of Schubert Tausig. The A flat Polonaise he played in a very passionate way; it was all very satisfactory till it came to those ascending scales just before the entrance of the principal theme; these he made a mess of by keeping the pedal on all the way up, in the first place, and secondly, by beginning them so loud that his fingers were unable to make any crescendo; result—an indistinct rumble. There were two other Chopin numbers, a Nocturne and an Etude, both of which were very well performed. The group of Russian pieces I did not care for. * * * I went to Ysaye's second concert at the Philharmonic. He played the Mendelssohn concerto with orchestra that I heard Kreisler play at one of the Nikisch concerts. He played also a Concerto by Ed. Lato, and the Ballade and Polonaise of Viextemps, which brought down the house. And then followed another ovation like the one before. He played five encores, two of which were with the orchestra, the other three were with Kreisler, a young violinist who played the piano accompaniment. * * *

CALIFORNIA THEATRE

..... EXTRA

Monday, Wednesday and Friday Afternoons April 16th, 18th, 20th.

— THE EVENT THAT WILL LIVE IN MUSICAL HISTORY
THE TWO GREAT MUSICIANS IN JOINT RECITALS —

PETRSCHNIKOFF . The Tone Poet of the violin

HAMBOURG . The Young Siegfried of the Piano

Assisted by Aime Lachaume, the Distinguished Pianist and Composer
Reserved Seats 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

On Sale Commencing Tuesday Morning April 12, at 9 o'clock

FROM VIENNA dated March tenth I have received the following: On Wednesday evening, March seventh Leschetitzky's pupils gathered at his home. These soirees are held regularly every two weeks; it is the greatest treat and most important privilege granted to all Leschetitzky pupils. On these occasions, select and advanced pupils perform before the whole class assembled; usually eight pupils play. On this occasion, four young ladies, one elderly woman, a young man and a boy played, the playing of all being highly artistic and from a technical point of view absolutely flawless. Over ninety pupils gathered on that evening. These affairs being perfectly informal one can come or go as he pleases. There are three new Paderewskis among us here (judging purely from growth of hair); if their playing is as great as their hair then we will certainly have a full supply

of great pianists. The compositions performed were, Concerto E flat, Beethoven; Concerto G minor, Mendelssohn; Nocturne and Tarantelle, Chopin; Scherzo B minor, Chopin; Ballade G minor, Chopin; (the ballade was played in great style by a boy twelve years of age) and also two Leschetitzky composi-

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
18, 19, 20, O'FARRELL ST., S. F.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER.

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Pickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. **Advantages Unsurpassed.** If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 831 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioachino.
Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin Mr. Bernard Mollen-
bauer. Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goer-
lich. Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counter-
point and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Sec-
retary. MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial
Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan,
and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons,
\$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the
profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m.
and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHEL (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAK-
ING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UN-
EVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:
1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS.

RECEPTION HOURS
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 3.

San Francisco

Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS
308-314 POST ST
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but
it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high
standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not
obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for
that of a

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.
STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

tions were played. Leschetitzky played the second piano part of both concertos. It might be interesting to know that while the pupils are playing the great teacher does not refrain from shouting at them. For some reason or other the finer the playing the more he thunders or finds fault. Indeed, it has come so far now that the pupil who is most abused before the others is undoubtedly the best. A remark to that effect was made to me by a friend of Mark Hamburg's. She said that Hamburg was constantly rebuked. Whenever Leschetitzky tells a pupil he does not know how to play it is a favorable sign of his efficiency.

* * The only concert that I was able to attend was one on February sixteenth by Sophie Menter and orchestra. She played the Tchaikowsky concerto in A minor and a composition of her own entitled "Zigeuner Weisen" (piano and orchestra). It bears in many respects a resemblance to Liszt's Hungarian Fantasia. Among the things she played were Scarlatti's Capriccio, Rubinstein's Etude on false notes; Weber-Pausig's Invitation to the Dance; Schubert-Liszt's "Gretchen Am Spinnrad." Her playing is about the best I have heard aside from Paderewski. Her touch and tone are something remarkable and to see or hear her one recognizes a different school again as compared to the rest. Her rendition of Chopin Nocturne op. 15 No. 1, as well as Schumann's Phantasistück were the best I ever heard and many a "Bravo" did she receive

from the audience. She also played on the twelfth, Haydn Variations F minor; Beethoven Sonate op. 81; Chopin Impromptu, Polonaise, Prelude, Etude, (Black study), this was done great and had to be repeated. She was assisted by Hermn E.I. Schütt at the final number, when a Chopin waltz arranged for two pianos by Schütt was elegantly played by the two; the waltz received splendid treatment by the composer in the manner of arrangement and will undoubtedly become very popular; the waltz in C sharp minor is the one. Schütt was a pupil of the teacher that I am studying under, Dr. Nauratil. Dr. Nauratil says that Schütt was one of the most talented pupils he ever came across. The concerts of importance that I missed were as follows: February twenty-sixth, Max Jentsch composition concert; March first, piano recital of Alfred Grünfeld; March second; Camilla Landi song recital; March sixth, Pablo de Sarasate and Bertha Marx Goldsmith; and also a fashionable "Wohlthatigkeit's concert" given under the direction of the Ungarische Ministerium in the latter part of February. It was a big society event and Royalty was present. Tickets were in tremendous demand, two of the Royal family taking part on the program, a Princess as violinist and a "Graf" or Count upon the piano performing a two-piano piece with another. Alfred Grünfeld was pianist of that event both as soloist and accompanist.

ALFRED METZGER

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691.
1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1:30 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser

TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetitzky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE. Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M. 1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St.
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Polk 802

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MRS. HELEN STONE-BISHOP

READER and IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

A musical announcement of the greatest importance to San Francisco is that of the first appearance here of Alexander Petschinkoff, the "tone poet of the violin," and Mark Ham-bourg, the Russian, styled "the young Siegfried of the piano." These great artists will play at the California theatre on the afternoons of Monday, Wednesday and Friday, April sixteenth, eighteenth and twentieth, and they will be assisted by Aimé Lachaume, the well known accompanist and conductor. On Monday afternoon M. Lachaume will direct a symphony orchestra in conjunction with the violinist and pianist. The prices will be most moderate, ranging from fifty cents to two dollars, and the sale of seats will begin next Thursday morning.

Franklin Palmer has recently been appointed director of the St. Dominic's church choir in addition to his appointment as organist. Mr. Palmer is a musician of remarkable gifts, an organist of superior knowledge and a director of considerable experience. The church did well in selecting him. Mr. Palmer has re-organized the choir and selected the following able vocalists as the new members: Sopranos—Misses Lily L. Roeder and Camilla Frank; contraltos—Mesdames Alice Smith and H. Clark; tenors—Herbert Williams and W. B. Anthony; basses—G. S. Wanrell and Walter Webb. I hardly think there is any church here which can show a better sextet than the above. The program for Easter arranged by Mr. Palmer will be as follows: Gloria, Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei from "St. Cecilia" mass by Gounod; Kyrie and Credo from Sacred Heart mass by Gounod, Easter hymn, "O Filii," Gregorian; offertory, tenor solo, "Hosanna," Granier, Mr. Tom Greene of the Tivoli. The soloists will be Miss L. Roeder, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Greene and Signor Wanrell. In the evening of the same day will occur the regular monthly musical service. The choir will sing O Salutaris, Saint-Saens; Ave Maria, Arcadelt; Tantum Ergo, E. Dethiers; soprano solo, "I Will Extol Thee," Costa; basso solo, "Invocazione a Dio," Mariani; contralto solo, Mrs. Alice Smith. The following organ pieces will be played on the large organ Easter day, Pascal, Sonata, Lemmens; Toccata "Ite Missa Est," Mailly; Pâque Fleuris, "O Filii," variations, West; Sonata, "O Filii," Lemmens.

AN ACTIVE BUSINESS MAN

It is a pleasure to note the steady and rapid growth of some of San Francisco's business houses. One in particular is the



R. D. DAVIS

attractive store of R. D. Davis & Co., at the northeast corner of Geary street and Grant avenue. Just a year ago this store was opened by Mr. Davis of the firm of Wasserman, Davis & Co., Sacramento, and the business has made such wonderful strides that old-time merchants doing business in the old-fashioned way stand back amazed. The store of R. D. Davis & Co. has already taken rank with the best and most reliable business houses in the city. Its speedy success is due to the enterprise of the head of the firm. Mr. Davis is a young and active business man, and in New York he is considered one of the shrewdest buyers that visits the market. He is a sharp skirmisher and watches every detail of his business himself. The store's windows are among the most artistically dressed in the city, and the store is patronized by San Francisco's most fashionable set. It is now especially attractive in its millinery department, full of charming spring creations. The tailor-made gowns and handsome silk waists that are shown are truly a marvel of art, an innovation of the ready-to-wear garment. The firm must be congratulated upon their up-to-date methods and on the beautiful stock they carry. The Easter millinery that has been shown has been truly the handsomest ever seen here, and best of all the prices are so reasonable. Economy and Easter millinery go hand in hand this year.

Jessie Bartlett Davis' portrait graces the title page of Kate Vannah's latest composition, "Over the Hills to Sunlight Town," and the contralto endorses the work as "a most charming song," over the fac simile of her signature. The words, by Arthur Law, are tender and of a dainty rhythm. The chorus is in waltz time, and I can fancy the song will be popular as an interpolated number in comic opera presentations and on the vaudeville stage.

Louise Royce, who heads the new Morosco extravaganza company, was a Tivoli favorite some years ago, appearing

during the time of the Gaillards, the late Kate Marchi, and others not yet forgotten here. Miss Royce later came here with the Hendersons. She is clever and, as one remembers her, could both sing and dance well.

Florence Roberts has reached town and will spend some weeks resting until the opening of her Alcazar season.

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases
It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The White House

LACES AND TRIMMINGS

NEW DESIGNS

All over effects in Fancy Embroidered
Taffetas, Mousseline de soie
CHIFFONS: Renaissance, Cluny, Luxeuil,
Arakan, Chantilly, Valenciennes.

Applique and Lace Robes

Latest and largest variety of French
Neckwear; Ostrich feather boas,
grays and naturals; tortoise shell
hair ornaments; pulley belts and
dog collar belts.

Trimnings of the Latest Styles

Raphael Weill & Co.

(INCORPORATED)

N. W. Cor. Post and Kearny Sts.

San Francisco.

World of Letters

IROKA is a volume made up of short stories reprinted for the various magazines in which they have made their appearance during the past few years. The title is explained thus:

"When I think of it I have said everything in the title of the book. 'Only tales, my child, mere tales,' my mother used to say, but history would not give you so true a truth."

They are simple little stories dealing with folk lore, the life of the Samurai, the devotion to art, and other characteristic phases of Japanese life, but though all are of tragic character the impression left upon the mind is far from being gloomy or depressing. The author, Adachi Kinnosuke, has written in English, and excellent English, too, with a wealth of allusion, biblical, historical and classical which shows him to be well and widely read. At the same time there is an oriental charm of expression and imagery which is never conveyed through the means of a translation, however faithful it may be. The temptation to quote is strong, but selection is difficult where all is so alluring:

"One who is thinking seriously of departing to eternity ought by way of preparation, to spend a few spring seasons at Kioto. No, time does not seem to exist there, and, indeed, one who wants to be intoxicated by the saké of vernal sunbeams has no time to spend in thinking of any such thing as time. The whole city decks herself in honour of the flowers, and you will see every street of the ancient capital turn into an avenue filled with a dense population in the exaggerated butterfly wings called the sleeves of the Japanese kimono."

And by way of contrast:

"Here I am in the land of bricks, money and oaths. And if the milk of human kindness does by no means flow in river beds here, there is surely no lack of the milk of cows. And the sun does not have any more clouds to hide behind, nor the stars and the moon any more tears to shed than they do in any other quarter of this sad dirt-ball."

The preface is quaintly dated "At the Hermit's Perch, Glendale, California, the twenty-second day of the ninth moon of the thirty-second year of Meiji."

[Doubleday & McClure company, New York.]

The *International Monthly*, published by the Macmillan company, is a veritable gem among magazines. The table of contents for March consists of but five articles, but each of these is a masterpiece in its line. The *International* pursues the policy of laying before its readers every month a short menu in which quality rather than quantity is the prime consideration. Timely articles in the March issue are: "John Ruskin as Economist," by Patrick Geddes of Edinburgh; "Some Recent Balzac Literature," by W.P. Trent, and "Henry Irving," by Clement Scott. Among the names on the advisory board, as the staff of the magazine is called, appears that of Josiah Royce, an old Californian and a Berkeley man, who graduated from the State university somewhere in the middle 70's. He is now a member of the Harvard faculty and has published several important works.

Sir Walter Besant might safely be called "the provoker of controversy anent things literary." In his lecture on "The Art of Fiction" he laid stress upon what he calls "the conscious moral purpose." Henry James questions his intention:

"What is the meaning of your morality and your conscious moral purpose? Will you not define your terms, and explain how (a novel being a picture) a picture can be either moral or immoral?"

Marion Crawford likens the finding of a purpose in a newly read novel to the (suppositious) disappointment of attending a theatre and hearing a sermon instead of the expected play. We hear quite too much in these days of the "conscious moral purpose" and the eternal cry of "elevating the race." Nothing is spontaneous, but all with a straining for effect. It will not do to write a book, paint a picture or even listen to a play or an opera without a "conscious moral purpose of advancement, and the effort defeats the end. No doubt Dickens had his "conscious moral purpose" well before him when he wrote his novels, and yet, who cares for it now? It was his ability to delineate characters which brought him his popularity, not his desire to have debtors' prisons and Yorkshire schoolmasters made away with. Sir Walter Scott may have had a "conscious moral purpose" tucked in-

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

Good glasses cost more in the beginning — poor glasses cost more in the end: you can afford our glasses—you cannot afford poor ones.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



*Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales*

*Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this First day of June 1885*

*Geo. Robt. Porter
Comptroller*

This Warrant is granted
to the Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane
for the purpose of supplying the
Royal Household with Mineral Waters
and is to be observed in the execution of the same
in the most careful and economical manner
possible.

Export Orders Filled in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

to his work, but no one is much the wiser or the worse for it today. The Sunday school books of a generation ago were all "conscious moral purpose," and the one result they achieved was to impress it upon childish minds that in order to be sure of salvation they should be the offspring of the village drunkard, with an innumerable brood of half starved brothers and sisters and at least one idiot amongst them, and that their chances of future bliss would be greatly increased by deformity or chronic illness and an early death. The Brontë's did not parade their morals, nor did Jane Austen "rub it in," nor Thackeray nor any other writer whose books will bear a second reading. The late H. C. Bunner says on this subject:

"This is the type of book that deserves little more and gets a great deal more consideration from the literary world (than the mere vulgar book). This is the book in which the author, by pretending that his wares are something that they are not; inveigles the public into listening to his moralities. * * * I care not what the point of the parable may be, good, bad or indifferent; but wish to denounce every such book that does not bear upon its title page a clear and frank statement of the author's aim, as a piece of trickery, a dishonest thing, an imposition on the public. Perhaps you will say that I am only making the selfish protest of a story teller. But suppose that be true, do I in anyway exceed my privilege? What right has the moralist to use the literary form by means of which I honestly appeal to the public, to cover up his dishonest appeal which is calculated to bring me into disrepute? If he steals my trade-mark, shall I not protest? * * * True fiction can hold its own today as it has held it since the first story was told by man, and will hold it till the last story be told. No tradesman should be afraid of fair competition, yet any tradesman may object to having his customers imposed upon by rival dealers, because the good repute of the entire trade is thereby endangered. If John is writing novels and William takes to writing morals and selling them for novels, William certainly injures the novel business, whatever he may do for the moral business."

The first aim of a novelist is to tell a good story in an agreeable way, and if he fails in that he has failed utterly. Polemical discussions, tracts, picture galleries, panoramas, strung together on a thin thread of dialogue may all show pre-eminently their "conscious moral purpose," but they are not novels. When Lady Matilda makes inquiry of Lord Ronald, which gives him the opportunity of firing off his magazine of technical information concerning Gibraltar, or Michael Angelo, or the geography of Central Africa or the religion of the ancient Egyptians, etc., may edify a certain class of readers, but neither students nor the plain everyday people are apt to read far or long. The one class can gain its information from more reliable sources and the other is apt to have enough to do with present day difficulties to care what may be the exact dimensions of St. Peter's or the color of Caesar's wife's hair. The less consciousness of a moral purpose that the novelist displays the better, provided always that he is not consciously immoral.

THE BOOKWORM.

THE PROGRESSIVE CLOTHIERS

THE READY-TO-WEAR clothing business has reached that point where it knocks loudly at the door of the real swell merchant-tailor. But there are two kinds of ready-to-put-on clothes. Some are put together to be sold cheap, and these garments are what have given many people the erroneous impression that all ready-made clothes belong to the cheap class. Ocular demonstration proves the fact that all ready-made clothes are *not* "cheap stuff." Everybody walking down Kearny street stops to look in at the show-windows of "The Hub," in the Thurlow block, corner of Sutter street; for here are shown some of the handsomest made garments one could desire. Here again, the doubter would question himself:

"I wonder do they fit as a good tailor would build them for me?"

But the impression gained directly upon entering the store is that of perfect confidence. The general appearance of "The Hub" is beautiful; not a shelf or drawer in the store but everything in full sight, all harmoniously blended white and gold wherever your eye rests. Charles Keilus & Co. are exactly what their sign explains—Exclusive High-Grade Clothiers. They handle only men's clothes, nothing else; no hats, no furnishing goods, no ladies' waists; simply men's clothes. There is where they have the advantage of knowing what the man ought to wear, as they have put their minds on men's wear only.

Furthermore, the clothes they sell are out of the ordinary stocks that are piled up like loads of wood in other stores. Theirs have that distinction of coming as near tailors' make as

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WALTER WRIGHT,
Plaintiff,
vs.

CHLOE J. WRIGHT,
Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send Greeting to:
CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.

(SEAL)

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executors of the will of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executors at the office of Knight & Heggerty, Attorneys at Law, Room 518 Parrott Building, No. 825 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

J. M. QUAY,
GEORGE DAVIDSON,
DUANE W. FARGO,

Executors of the Estate of Calvin F. Fargo, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26, 1900.

KNIGHT & HEGGERTY, Attorneys for Executors.

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

We certify that we constitute a partnership transacting business in this city. Its principal place of business is at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. Its name is E. FRIEDLANDER & SON.

The full names and respective places of residence of all its members are signed hereto.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26th, 1900.

ERNST FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.
ABRAHAM FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.

Duly acknowledged before Wm. T. Hess, Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 27th day of March, 1900.

(ENDORSED) Filed March 27, 1900.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By Wm. R. A. JOHNSON, Deputy Clerk.

HENRY G. W. DINKELSPIEL,

Attorney at Law,
304-5-6 Claus Spreckels Building,
San Francisco, Cal.

The New Animal Therapy

The Roberts-Hawley Lymphs
For the Treatment of Chronic Diseases

L. R. Stablein, M. D.
544 Sutter Street

Telephone
Red 2836

New Paris hats; Dainty little bonnets. Easter styles. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

is possible. The Hub's "fit reform clothes" are celebrated. These are clothes to fit all shapes of men, and are exclusive in styles, fabric and make. Fitting all shapes of men is the Keilus method lately introduced. A short, stout man finds them cut that way in stock. A medium, stout, or slim, or stooping, or normal or long legged, or tall and stout and portly man can find something to fit him exactly at the Hub.

* Again, Keilus & Co., by *being exclusive*, avoid the meanest part of the ready-made clothing business. They do not make a hundred or two hundred suits of a kind and flood the city with them, so that everybody you meet has the same suit on. Most clothiers do this and price them in their windows. Keilus & Co. don't do this because they put in superior work.

Other points deserving attention are make and fabric. If you want anything good you have to pay for it and particularly when it requires good labor. Labor should be exalted, not depressed, consequently when you want good clothes, you must get good fabric and good work and—lastly, but not least—style. Style is a word much abused. To get style requires good labor, consequently a designer who has reputation and merit cannot be employed by cheap makers. This is what an Exclusive Clothier claims such, as this firm. The Hub's clothes are made by the best known wholesale clothiers in America, and yet their prices are really no higher than the cheap clothier that is always giving two for one. Keilus & Co. are the only exclusive men's clothiers in the United States.

QUITS

Bachelor apartments in an interior town. Occupant, a Man. Enter a Woman.

The Man: How like a kitten you are—stealing in upon me so quietly. Truly, you remind me of a little tiger-striped purring thing that lost itself in the wood back of the hills one day.

The Woman: Tiger-striped! I am complimented! Tiger—tigress."

The Man: Why yes, if you will do the dissecting act. Tiger or tigress—of course! The tiger kind do much of carressing before the assassinating of their victims, and—

The Woman: The stripes?

The Man: Oh, they are about you—those same stripes. I caught a glimpse of them at the Mardi—

The Woman: Hush! A tigress—assassinate people!—striped thing! Um—! San Quentin subject! Enough! Just the same I am glad I know you—dear.

Fervently the Man returns the tender touch of lips, of the made-to-order sort for kisses, just as a door opens simultaneously with a hurried knock.

The Other Man: Beg pardon! thought I'd find you alone.

A demure looking kitten moves leisurely toward a far corner, sweeping lengths of some dark stuff. In the play of uncertain firelight it might be anybody's gown.

From between folds of a silken portière peer very wide open eyes, as the new comer draws a couple of roomy chairs to the fire and lights a cigarette.

The Man: Reached town on late train? Haven't seen Pussie yet?

The Other Man: No, received a few lines from her on Saturday; she's taken a run down to her brother's to be there some days yet, I infer from the note. Dear little girl. I expect she has been lonesome. She wouldn't think of amus-

ing herself as many another woman would. Too much conscience, self respect, pride of character. From the finest old blue blood stock, Dick. True blue—from way back. Puritan ideas. By the way, where's that little one I—surprised? Why, what became of the woman? In the pleasure of chatting again with you I had forgotten her.

The Man: Slipped through window to veranda, I expect.

The Other Man (musingly): A charming little woman in mind, just now—clever, sweet, a sanctimonious face—and one of the—yes, the very sweetest voice it has been my pleasure to listen to. Dined with her and her husband last night. Elegantly appointed home; some distance out (a sigh, reaching to boots). Last chance—impossible to see her again, alone. Pretty lips, deucedly tempting! Old man, quite elderly, giving some order, in hall, to servant, cosy corner of music room—lights, low—well, what would you have done, old boy?

The Woman (entering): Oh—Jack! Did you? Really! Jack!

The Other Man: Pussie? Where did you spring from? You were—you were in the country!

The Woman: No, Jack, right here! In these rooms every minute since you came into them—

The Other Man: And when I—Pussie?

The Man: Don't you think you had better call it a stand off? Or shall we all go to court?

THE EAVESDROPPER.

MODISH EASTER MILLINERY

The millinery this year, while very elaborate, shows none of the outré effects that prevailed last year. Everything in the way of an embellishment is in perfect harmony. And it is patent that only an artist can concoct this season's millinery. A cheap milliner could not make one of this season's hats. The swellest women in San Francisco buy their hats where they are sure of getting the proper thing. Such a place is Mrs. Coughlan's at 919 Market street. The Coughlan millinery has a cachet all its own; its style is supreme. The pattern hats have no duplicates out here, and the simpler styles are also delightfully neat and modish. For symphonic impressions in fine millinery one finds no more satisfactory styles than are seen at Coughlan's.

EL CAMPO

Of all the bay resorts none is more popular than El Campo, which will open on Sunday for the season. This is an ideal picnic spot, a perfect recreation ground. Music, dancing, boating, fishing and other amusements are found there and refreshments are furnished at city prices. The round-trip fare is only twenty-five cents, children fifteen cents, and the steamer *Ukiah* makes regular trips every Sunday to El Campo and return.

AN IDEAL SPORT

Monday will be the opening day of a race meeting at the Tanforan Park. For overworked business men and journalists a day's sport at the ideal race track is a good day's change and a cure for the blues.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh. Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309. Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Hoover's hall, 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents 102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

**Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days**

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

L.V. San Francisco 5.00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
L.V. Fresno 10.23 P. M. " "
A.R. Los Angeles. 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
L.V. Los Angeles. 8.00 A. M. " "
A.R. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
L.V. El Paso ... 9.25 A. M. " "
A.R. New Orleans 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
L.V. Washington. 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
A.R. New York 12.43 P. M. " "

INITIAL TRIP... FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**
122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world

Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 6c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

VOL. 8—NO. 398

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 14, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



ALMA STENCEL

The Gifted Young Piano Student who will give a Farewell Recital at Sherman-Clay Hall
On Thursday Evening, April Twenty-sixth

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,656.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohde, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900,	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital,	1,000,000
Reserve Fund,	210,067
Contingent Fund,	407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receive Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Oper	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - . . \$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital - . . \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President	S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier	JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier	

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday May 2 at 2 p.m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, Apr. 18, at 8 p.m.

Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. . . MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, April 14, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 | Three Months, - 1 00
One Month - - - 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

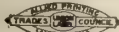
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Virtue May Lead to Political Oblivion

AS TOWN TALK would like to see the perpetuation of the organization that now has control of the city government, we are impelled to warn our officials against the consequences to which the spasm of virtue that has attacked them is destined to lead. It might be well to remind them, by way of preface, that they were elected to give us a clean administration of public affairs, and to secure the public ownership of public utilities. They have already satisfied the people that the administration is free from corruption, and that they intend to do what they pledged themselves to do. They were not elected to harass people engaged in the liquor business, or to attempt to rid the churches of every kind of competition. They are not expected to govern the city with a view of pointing with pride, at the end of their term, to the closing of Mulligan's saloon and the driving of Obkowski's nickel in-the-slot machine out of business. If they are appealing for only the plaudits of the smug exhorter of the theatrical pulpit, it would be proper for them to devote all their energies to the work of purifying the city, and giving it the highly moral tone of a New England village. But we do not believe that the success of the democratic party in the last election was due to an understanding that its representatives would make this city a more desirable place of residence for Puritans and such weak-minded people as are in need of protection from temptation. We believe that if the line of conduct of the administration is based upon the assumption that there was such an understanding, the work of reforming and rehabilitating the city government will be checked at the end of the present term. It should be remembered that this is a government by the people, and not by a small clique. The experience of the reformers of New York should be a warning to those of San Francisco. The reaction that followed the spasm of virtue in New York

opened the portals of vice wider than they ever were before. The supervisors and Police commissioners should not be deceived by the rantings of the *Examiner* and *Call*. The former, in addition to having its private ax to grind, is influenced by its love of sensationalism which is far greater than its affection for the democratic party. In urging extreme measures the *Call* is actuated by no other purpose than that of getting the democratic party into disfavor.

An Interviewer Misquotes Jordan

OUR loquacious old friend, David Starr Jordan of Palo Alto, who has cultivated the fine art of conversation to such a high degree that he can talk with equal facility asleep or awake, and who is now revered in newspaper circles all over the country as the angel of interviewers, has, for the first time in his life, found it necessary to publish a contradiction. He was represented the other day as having stated that he regarded President McKinley as a false alarm or euphonious words to that effect, and that Governor Roosevelt of New York had informed him that McKinley was a man of chocolate that could be moulded into any shape by dexterous fingers. As soon as Dr. Jordan saw the interview in print he issued a contradiction. Heretofore it has been customary for the President of Stanford to read proof-sheets of his interviews so that he could see what they looked like and make desirable changes, but the anti-McKinley talk was evidently published before he had O. K'd a proof. Or, perhaps, he didn't know he was being interviewed. It sometimes happens that great men are introduced to reporters without being informed of their occupation, and it has often happened that they have, under such circumstances, talked without knowing that their words were destined for publication. Those are usually the most interesting of interviews, though they are the most frequently contradicted. But perhaps Jordan never said that McKinley was a false alarm. He may have merely said that the President was a disappointment, and that Roosevelt had said that a man of chocolate should never be President. Those are undoubtedly the views of Jordan and Roosevelt, and if they expressed them in that way they should not have been misquoted.

Honor to Whom Honor Is Due

CAPTAIN CHARLES E. CLARK of the American Navy will no doubt be surprised to learn that, though his own country failed to indicate its appreciation of his valuable and heroic services during the war with Spain, they were not without recognition in Europe. Over a year ago TOWN TALK declared that Captain Clark was the real hero of the war, and we are pleased to know that our views are coincided with by a British authority. In a recent issue of the *Anglo-American*, a London weekly whose motto is "One Kin, One Tongue, One Purpose," appeared an article devoted to a review of the brilliant work of the *Oregon* from the time that she steamed out of San Francisco bay to make the world's record voyage for a naval vessel, to the annihilation of

Cervera's fleet off the coast of Santiago. The writer declares that though the Government had thrown the whole responsibility on Clark, it was suggested to him that delays in Brazil to avoid the chance of meeting Cervera's fleet would be approved, but "he took no hints that involved delay. His battleship was wanted, was needed, he had a duty to perform, and so he shouldered the whole responsibility and went ahead. His sole reward was an approving conscience and the plaudits of the people." Referring to the great naval battle the British enthusiast continues as follows: "It was what is technically known as a Captain's fight, each commander in the blockading fleet acting on his own initiation. It was the *Oregon*, Captain Clark commanding that ended the career of the *Maria Teresa*, it was the *Oregon* that drove the *Oquendo*, a burning wreck to the Cuban coast, it was the *Oregon* that sent a 13-inch shell into the *Viscaya* and forced her ashore. And it was this latter feat that drew from Admiral Schley, of the *Brooklyn*, the signal, "Well done, *Oregon*!" The *Oregon* then chased the *Colon* and with two 13-inch guns forced her to lower her colors." And yet Captain Clark of the *Oregon* is still plain Captain Clark and actually lower in rank than when he started from San Francisco to make a voyage and record that astonished the world. Why has he not been rewarded? Simply because he is not a politician and has no influential wire-pulling friends at Washington. The records of Sampson, the pet of the administration and of Schley, the drawing-room favorite are shrouded in a haze of doubt and uncertainty, while the achievements of Clark are emblazoned on the scroll of fame, yet the modest captain is permitted to sink into comparative obscurity while his more fortunate contemporaries are toasted, feted and rewarded. "Had Captain Clark been of the British Navy," says the London writer, "he would have been made an Admiral, and otherwise honored and the nation would have said, Amen."

An Appeal From our School Teachers

THE announcement of the monster benefit to be held at Glen Park on May Day for the benefit of the Annuity society of the Public School Department has called forth many queries as to the necessity for such organized effort. Those who have not been directly interested in school matters know that there has been some legislation on the question and that there have been several attempts to get certain stated allowances which will make it possible for teachers to be retired on fifty dollars per month provided for in the first bill. One of the most troublesome features in connection with the establishment of the annuity system in California comes from the provision in the State constitution against special legislation. The struggle in the last legislature, from which so much was hoped, has failed to accomplish much because of the attempt to have a compromise measure which would in every way harmonize with the law. The conditions obtaining in San Francisco are so different from other cities that all are convinced that local interest will have to be enlisted to insure the payment of the annuities to those already retired, to say nothing of those who will come in year by year. The annuity fund of this city is now caring for twenty-three teachers, most of whom receive the maximum annuity of six hundred dollars per annum. But the time will come when the fund at present provided for will not meet the demand. It

is just here that the San Francisco Annuity association, an organization composed of five hundred of the most active teachers in the department, steps in to supplement the fund which has hitherto been recruited entirely from the contributions of the teachers. The law empowers the Board of Education to add to the fund the money deducted from the salaries of the teachers when they are absent. The teachers hope to induce the present Board of Education to augment the fund in the manner provided by law, but even though successful the fund will not meet the growing demands upon it. This situation is not peculiar to California. In several large cities the movement of the teachers to provide the difference has been loyally supplemented by citizens of all classes. There is no class of workers in any community for whom there is greater consideration, but outside of the sentiment there are stronger and more appealing arguments for the establishment of an annuity fund large enough to give men and women, worn out after thirty years service, declining years of peace. It is better for the children that old teachers should be retired. Their going makes place for fresh new blood and allows teachers to progress. But without the possibility of the annuity fund, teachers for the sake of bread and butter have to continue to teach and directors who know full well that the efficiency of the department would be improved by their retirement have not the heart to condemn them to an old age of poverty. The educators who are so willing to help themselves are asking simply for the co-operation of the people of this city. They ask that the men and women loyal to the public schools keep May Day with the pupils and teachers. They are providing the very best of entertainment for the festival, features which cannot be enjoyed in any other way. The voices of three thousand children in chorus will echo through the hills and dales. There will be races and games and performances and an all around delightful day. Then for the program, the teachers ask the advertisements of the merchants and the investment is a good one, for it will have a circulation of at least twenty thousand. It is hoped with the May Day festival to establish the nucleus of the fund which can be put at interest to which all legacies, donations and money from sources other than those provided for by law can be added.

The Conspiracy of the Century

FROM earliest infancy the young idea of America is taught that there is no more laudable ambition than that of becoming President of the United States. It remained for Admiral Dewey to discover that there are circumstances under which such an ambition is highly discreditable. According

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

to the latest modern notion no man should entertain the hope of becoming President who has not risen from the mire of politics, and proved himself qualified for the Chair of State by the successful practice of all the arts and wiles peculiar to the trade of the professional politician. Admiral Dewey appears to be laboring under the delusion that, as he had made a hero of himself by his gallantry as a commander of the navy he has as much right to become a candidate for the job as the jelly-fish statesmen who has done so much to swell the fortunes of our predatory plutocrats. But the admiral has probably been aroused from his pleasant dreams. It must have been a great shock to him to learn that though he was good enough to be worshiped as a hero, he could not be considered as a presidential candidate. What a remarkable change of sentiment this country appeared to undergo as a consequence of Dewey's announcement! It seemed as though the political managers of McKinley and the newspapers that are subservient to them were expecting that announcement. They were prepared to make a concerted effort to demolish the incipient boom. Was ever a man so viciously attacked for expressing a willingness to abide by the decision of the people in a contest for political preferment? Yesterday George Dewey was the Nation's idol, the man that smashed the Spanish fleet and raised the American flag on foreign soil, the diplomat as well as sailor who won the admiration of Europe by his dignified conduct in the midst of international complications. A few months ago a grateful people were begging him to accept the highest office in their gift, and now we are asked to believe that those same people are howling with indignation merely because he has had the presumption to enter a contest which appeared to be confined to two men—one who has been recreant to his trust, and the other a man who is not capable of arousing enthusiasm in his own party. Dewey may never become

President, because it is doubtful whether he will be able to secure a party nomination. Is it not cruel to abuse and denounce him for daring to upset the plans of a band of contemptible and loathsome politicians? The newspapers by their ridiculous arguments against his candidacy have made it apparent that they are but the blatant mouthpieces of a horde of hungry corruptionists. But the Hanna-directed Administration has overdone this dirty warfare upon Admiral Dewey. The Americans are a just people and they will understand the motive behind the unmanly attacks that have been made. They are not so foolish, for instance, as to believe that the people of Chicago who were preparing to give the Admiral a grand reception experienced a sudden revulsion of sentiment because he had dared to indicate a willingness to upset the matured plans of the country's professional politicians. The Chicago Dewey Reception committee is composed of public officials, job-chasers and political parasites who are interested in the success of the republican machine, and they were indignant when Dewey made his announcement. They had the reckless audacity to represent that the city of Chicago was populated by cads and bores who would wantonly and viciously insult the nation's most conspicuous hero for having dared to nurse a lofty ambition. In this conspiracy to crush Dewey and perpetuate the domination of Hannastocracy, the wolfish politicians at Washington have overplayed their hands. Their hirelings of the Associated Press have cast their jibes and sneers and slanders in a way that leaves no doubt as to the motive that inspires the assault. The subsidized press has resorted to such puerile fakes to break down the popularity of Dewey that even the most gullible readers should have no difficulty in comprehending the purpose that inspires those recreant moulders of public opinion or of appreciating the injustice of their course.

The Saunterer

THE promised contest over the estate of Congressman Piper has not yet been filed, but there are now rumors of a later will. The "later will" has become such a common document in California that the handwriting expert is scarcely ever without a job. In fact the "later will" has given such impetus to the business of the handwriting expert that men of the Kytka ilk are acquiring so much wealth that it behooves them to begin thinking about their own estates. As the Piper will is said to be in the hands of the attorneys who discovered the love-child of the dead millionaire, the supposition is that the document contains a provision in favor of the young man. I must give those attorneys credit for being able to keep their mouths tightly closed, for no reporter that has gone to them for information has been able to get any.

Justice Field His Rival

It was only the other day that I learned that there was a romance in the life of the late Congressman Piper, other than the one which is likely to involve his estate in a Probate court tangle. He was such a morose, eccentric and untidy old man that

nobody would think that the tender sentiment ever entered into his affairs. Cupidity appeared to be his ruling passion and the only one to which he ever gave rein. But I have been told that when he was a young man he fell in love with a very bright and pretty girl. He wanted to marry her but there was a rival for her hand in the person of a struggling attorney whose name was Steve Field. The attorney won her, and that attorney afterwards became the most distinguished jurist in the United States, mounting as high as the Supreme court at Washington.

Piper's disappointment over the loss of the object of his affections must have been keen, for during all his life he treasured the most bitter antipathy for Justice Field. Whenever the latter visited this city he became a guest at the Palace, and while he sojourned here Piper locked himself in his rooms and refused to see anybody except the servants. He was always known as a crank in the hotel and as his habits were somewhat disgusting he did not have many friends, yet he was a well educated man and was interesting at times. He visited the dining-room at unusual hours so that he might be permitted to wear his hat at the table. He ate oysters with his fingers, and

often appeared in the street with his shoes untied. And yet this seemingly ascetic old man is said to have had a love affair late in life with a cultured woman who enjoyed a good reputation.

Providence and the Clergyman

Reverend Joseph Hemphill, who committed suicide on Monday of this week, some years ago had charge of a small Presbyterian congregation holding its meetings in Hamilton hall, in the Western Addition. He was never considered a brilliant clergyman, and the little vogue he enjoyed was chiefly owing to the fact that the Reverend John Hemphill was his brother and that he himself was a bachelor. While still in the early stages of his ministerial career Mr. Hemphill became the husband of Miss Della Parks, a sister of Mrs. John Kilgarif of Sausalito, and a niece of ex-Speaker Parks. She was a very beautiful young woman who had been bred among every luxury, but she cheerfully assumed the duties of a poor clergyman's wife. As is generally the case with clergymen who are not blessed with a large portion of this world's goods, they had a large family. Five little children mourn the loss of a loving father. Mr. Hemphill was in charge of a parish in southern California when, in a fit of despondency, no doubt brought on by his utter poverty, he shot himself.

There will be those who will blame the richer clergyman for not knowing that his brother's financial lookout was so dark. There will be those who will censure the wealthy relatives of Mrs. Joseph Hemphill for the same reason. However, I think that these critics will be wrong in their condemnation. The Joseph Hemphills, I am told, have received monetary aid from their relatives ever since their marriage. There was no reason for these relatives to believe that the clergyman was any poorer lately than he had been in years past. But it was probably a feeling that came upon the man all at once. He saw his little ranch was not productive and his church not able to pay him a living salary. He saw his children growing up and needing things he could not afford to give them. His wife—taken from a home of luxury—was doing hard work that was beyond her strength. Their ambitions were crushed, their hopes impossible. Not exactly a picture of "The Man with the Hoe" was this, but a far sadder one—one that only the pen of a Hamlin Garland could do justice to.

A Parental Error

Joseph Hemphill never desired to become a clergyman. His tastes did not run toward the pulpit. He often said that the error of his life lay in his acceding to his mother's wishes and becoming a clergyman. He wanted to be a farmer, and agriculture was his hobby. His sad end may be taken as an example to parents to study their children's minds and, if possible, to let them follow their own bent in the choice of a career.

The Hopkins "Thursdays"

I think the weekly musicales at the Hopkins institute would be more enjoyable if vocal numbers were dispensed with. I am sure that I voice the sentiment of many visitors to the Institute in saying that the charming music furnished by Henry Hey-

man's stringed orchestra is sufficient without the vocal numbers. No singer is heard at his or her best at the Hopkins. There is a continual hum of conversation as an accompaniment to the voice, and while the singer gains applause it is scarcely heartfelt but rather an empty compliment. The musicales have been largely attended during the present exhibition. There seems to be a genuine awakening of artistic feeling in our midst, judging by the sale of catalogues and the close attention the pictures receive.

The Deakin Pictures

The hanging of Edwin Deakin's collection of the twenty-one Franciscan missions, painted by himself during the past thirty years, has attracted many visitors to Maple hall. It is an interesting exhibition from historical and artistic points of view. The collection should be purchased by the state, or by the city to be placed in the Park museum, for it is worthy of preservation. Mr. Deakin has faithfully carried out the striking features possessed by each mission.

Weddings Past and Present

The wedding of Miss Wanda Galland and Giacomo Minkowsky, the composer, was quietly celebrated last Sunday, a week before the original announced date. This change of time was necessitated by a wire Mr. Minkowsky received from the *Journal*, of which he is the musical critic, recalling him to New York on the sixteenth of the month. After the wedding was over, however, another telegram arrived extending the bridegroom's leave of absence, and the hastily arranged wedding was therefore in a measure compensated for by the lengthened honeymoon trip. Only relatives of the bride, with the exception of Mr. H. M. Bosworth and Mr. Alfred Metzger, were present at the marriage at the home of the bride's parents in Octavia street. Dr. Voorsanger performed the ceremony. The bride, who is a sparkling brunette, was attired in a dainty spring costume of pale gray, with hat en suite.

I have received cards announcing the marriage of Miss Rowena Tarrant and Mr. Louis H. Danhauer, on Wednesday April fourth, in Oakland. Mr. and Mrs. Dauhauer will be at home on Wednesdays after May first, at 1906½ Golden Gate avenue, this city.

Easter week will open with the marriage on Monday evening at St. Dominic's church, of Miss Grace Giselman and Mr. William Alexander Lange. A reception will follow the ceremony, at 1720 Golden Gate avenue, the home of the bride's parents. On Wednesday in Easter week there will be two important weddings, those of Miss Elizabeth Shreve and Mr.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Robert Gay Hooker, at St. Luke's at high noon, and Miss Mabel Lloyd Jessup and Mr. Joseph Belleau Coryell, at the Church of the Advent, in the evening. The following week, on Wednesday, in the First Unitarian church, Miss Helen Otis Thomas will be united to Mr. F. W. Kimble of Los Angeles.

Unique Bridal Decorations

It was at the marriage of Mrs. George Ripley's eldest daughter, last week, that the decorations were of a most unique character. The principal feature was a miniature altar with candles burning upon it, and bridal roses banked about it in profusion. The effect was beautiful. The bride wore the same gown in which her mother was married, her mother's wedding slippers and all the et ceteras of the original costume.

A Sensational Fight on the Tapis

The Hotel Nymphia directors have caught their second wind and are preparing to put up a hot fight. I have been told that they have hired attorneys who are more pugnacious than those that have heretofore looked after their interests, and that it is their intention to go before the Police commissioners with a very novel proposition that may prove somewhat embarrassing. The story that comes to me is that they are preparing a complete list of all the houses in this city that are occupied for immoral purposes. They intend to submit this list to the Police commissioners, and demand to know why fish should be made of one and flesh of another. They may show that some of those houses are owned by men prominent in commercial, church and social circles, and that they are dens of infamy in which unspeakable vice thrives to a most revolting degree. They will contend and offer to prove that the immorality to which the Hotel Nymphia was devoted was of the mildest character compared with that which is countenanced by the police in the tenderloin and on the borders of that wide-open district. That the Nymphia backers are going to make some sensational disclosures I have no doubt, and I fear that the gentlemen of the Police commission are destined to find themselves in a somewhat embarrassing predicament. They have undertaken to discriminate in the matter of vice and its votaries and they will find that such discrimination leads to complications.

Colonel Baden-Powell

There is no man in the British army, not excepting Roberts or Kitchener, who is the object of as much interest to Londoners as Colonel Baden-Powell, whose death was reported from Pretoria last Wednesday. I took occasion to refer to him some weeks ago when he was locked up in Ladysmith, and I predicted that he would get out of his difficulty. And when I read the report of his death the other day I could not resist the feeling that he would turn up all right. He is a typical beau sabreur and has squeezed through many embarrassing situations, his motto being that a smile and a stick will carry you through any difficulty in the world. He served in Ashantee, India, Afghanistan, Zululand and Matabeleland, and he has more accomplishments of than any other Englishman of his time. He is a writer, an artist, a musician, a vocalist, a crack rifle-shot, an expert swordsman and a remarkable athlete. He is the kite expert of the British army and has made numerous balloon ascensions with the assistance of a set of kites flying tandem. Colonel Baden-

Powell's home is with his mother at 8 St. George's Place, Hyde Corner, London. The drawing room of this home is absolutely unique. Standing on pedestals close to a great organ are two large bee hives with glass windows that allow the insects to be seen at work within. They escape to the outside world through a pipe leading out of a window. These bees are the very aristocracy of their kind. Wooden models are placed in the hives, and the bees build their honeycomb upon them, and the tables in the room carry glass cases covering these curious and beautiful models in wax, from which the honey has been carefully drained.

Now that Jas. Neill and his company of players have come to town I am reminded of a story that was told in the east of this successful actor manager. It was about a young woman who was a member of his company, and who made all the other mummeters dissatisfied with her presence by her disagreeable ways. She was a novice but had all the assurance of a leading lady. Complaints were constantly being made against her by the other members of the company and she kept the organization in turmoil. Once they were playing a three act farce, and she had a few lines in the first act and a few more in the second but none in the third. She called upon Mr. Neill one day and complained of the shallowness of her part.

"I think I should have a few lines in that banquet scene in the third act," she said.

Thoughts of all the strife that this pestiferous woman had caused came into the manager's mind as he listened to her suggestion.

"Certainly," he replied, "you should have something to say in that banquet scene. I'll give you your line right now. Just before leaving the table you stand up and say: 'I am a ham.'"

"Shall I bring a ham?", she asked, apparently delighted.

"Oh no," he replied, "that speech shall be a confession, not an address."



A Boston Bride

Next Tuesday in Boston will occur a marriage of interest to San Franciscans. The bridegroom will be Mr. Murray Anthony Potter, son of Ed. E. Potter, the local insurance man. The bride will be Miss Bessie Lincoln, whose father, Hon. Solomon Lincoln, is a shining light in the Hub's legal circles. Miss Lincoln is said to be a very charming girl. Her mother died some years ago and since then she has presided over her father's home.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Their Local Conquest

Those very fetching young women, Vashti Earle and Lulu Shepherd, whose exploits among the London johnnies were written about in the *Examiner* last Sunday, have not been lonesome since their arrival in this city. They have been shown a great deal of attention by club men and they think that this is the most hospitable town they have ever visited. If they accepted all the invitations they have received since their arrival they would not be out, at this time, the price of a square meal. So much at-

tention have they received from young Frank Goad that they have been thinking of extending their visit long enough to get thoroughly initiated into our smart set. Young Goad has been "it" ever since the first night that Vashti and Lulu first beamed on an Orpheum audience, and I understand that the big red Goad drag has been at the disposal of the shapely damsels with the Old World past, after the matinees. When the girls get back to New York they can tell the metropolitan reporters of the johnnies they saw in this neck of woods.

The Call's Contretemps

So numerous are the Spreckels' interests in this city, it is not surprising that there is an occasional conflict. The *Call* in its crusade against those resorts in which bacchanalian revels are in full blast at late and unusual hours, and which depend for existence on the patronage of frail women and lustful men, brought into unfavorable prominence an underground establishment at the junction of Market street and Golden Gate avenue. The *Call* pointed out this place as one of the many that should be closed by the police authorities. Now it happens that Mr. Claus Spreckels is the owner of the building in which this gay resort is conducted. The old gentleman is not a puritan and he has no desire to harry his tenants by condemning the business in which they are engaged. But I half suspect that he suggested that it would be well for the *Call* reporters hereafter to exploit the deeds that are done in some part of the tenderloin in which he does not pay taxes.

Rader to be Rebuked

Result of Father Richard's Visit

California has another Alumni association. It was organized the other night at the University club by graduates of Georgetown college, the oldest Catholic university in America. I am surprised that the Georgetown men did not organize long ago, for there are about fifty of them in this city and their Alma Mater is an institution of which they may well be proud, for there is no university in the country that has a more interesting historical record. The college was founded in 1790 and is picturesquely situated on the banks of the Potomac in the District of Columbia. Its most interesting historical relic is a porch on which George Washington stood on the occasion of the delivery of his address to the graduates. Before the war it was the fashionable educational institution of the south to which all the rich planters sent their sons, and when the war broke out it was reported that

the college was a hot-bed of secession sympathy. It was seized by the Federal government and converted into a military hospital.

Father Richards, the president of Georgetown, arrived in this city several weeks ago. He came hither to recuperate and enjoy a much needed rest, and he met so many graduates of the college that he suggested that the Alumni association be organized. The sons of nearly all the wealthy Catholic families of San Francisco have been students at Georgetown. John T. Doyle is the oldest graduate in this city. The Tobins were educated there and so were the Martins and J. Dennis Arnold, Dr. Louis A. Kengla, James V. Coleman and Sands Forman. Forman and Coleman were of the class of '69 which turned out a number of distinguished men, prominent among whom is United States Senator Mallory of Florida, and Harry T. Walters, the southern railway magnate of Baltimore and son of W. F. Walters, the famous art connoisseur, whose purchase of a peach-blow vase for fifteen thousand dollars which was afterwards pronounced an imitation provoked a deal of discussion. There will be a reunion of the graduates at a banquet at the Palace on May fifth.

To Enter Society

The "Ducksey" Rosenbaums are said to have designs on San Francisco's smartest set. You don't know the "Ducksey" Rosenbaums? Well, that is not strange, for they have never been of the bon ton, but they have the simoleons of the realm and are likely to get there at any moment. Mr. Rosenbaum is a young man who inherited a large fortune, and he is now a guest at the Palace hotel. His wife is a daring equestrienne, and she was one of the first women in this city to desert the side-saddle. I believe that Mrs. Rosenbaum was born Maguire, but "Ducksey" has never been anything but plain Rosenbaum. Since their advent at the Palace the feminine guests of the hostelry have received many presents of flowers from Mrs. Rosenbaum.

Wedding in Easter Week

The marriage of Mrs. Russell and Mr. Eugene Lent will take place next Tuesday at the bride's residence in Clay street. Only a few invitations have been issued for the ceremony, which will be performed by the Reverend Father Varsey.

Keep your Hair On your head

Use Quintonica and prevent
it from falling out. . . .

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.
Hairdressing, any style—25 cents



The Oelrichs' Again

In the latest issue of the *400*, an illustrated Chicago monthly, more than a column is allotted to a discussion of the rumor which had its origin in New York about the alleged prospective sundering of the Herman Oelrichs' domestic ties. I referred to that rumor some weeks ago only for the purpose of pointing out the improbability of such a proceeding being contemplated. And notwithstanding the serious discussion of the matter by the Chicago monthly and other papers I am more convinced than ever that the rumor had its foundation in nothing more authoritative than idle Newport gossip. From the Chicago paper I learn that the Le Roy who figures in the affair as the probable successor to Mr. Oelrichs is none other than Stuyvesant Le Roy, a nephew of Stuyvesant Fish, president of the Illinois Central Railway company. Mr. Le Roy is a married man but his wife has been separated from him for over a year, spending most of her time in Europe. She was a Miss McKay, a sister of Mrs. Albert Goodrich and a pronounced Chicago belle. Le Roy has been living with the Stuyvesant Fishes, who are intimate friends of the Oelrichs', and hence the gossips had no difficulty in formulating what they believed to be a plausible story.

They are so accustomed to the exchange of spousals in the degenerate smart set of New York and Newport that rumors of divorces contemplated with a view of mating mismatched couples easily gain credence. So indifferent are the leaders of that smart set to public opinion that they have begun to be regarded as public characters whose domestic affairs constitute a proper theme for discussion and speculation at all times. Occasionally, when some particularly offensive bit of scandal is published, a faint demurrer is interposed, but it never receives serious consideration. The fact is that society people rather like the exploitation of their affairs and strive to keep in the public eye. They pretend to be piqued at publicity and employ press agents to spread the light. They are consequently regarded in newspaper circles as public characters, and as they have made themselves such they should not shy at criticism or gossip.

One statement made by the Chicago paper is to the effect that Mrs. Oelrichs must be old enough to be the aunt of the man with whom her name has been coupled. The absurdity of this assertion is patent to San Franciscans who are as familiar with the ages of the Fair children as they are with their own birthdays. Mrs. Oelrichs, to use a colloquialism, does not hold her age as well as does her sister. She has seen life at a swifter pace since she entered New York society than when she shone only at Californian functions. But in reality she is not much more than thirty years of age. There are many girls who went to school with her in San Francisco who will vouch to that fact.

The Burlingamites who have so carefully cultivated a pigeon-toed gait since golf brought turned-in toes into fashion will have to change their manner of walking. In New York the proper thing now is a rolling gait that is suggestive of a sailor a few seas over.

Queer Place for a 'Phone

The smartest professional men are sometimes most easily duped by practical jokers. I have in mind, for the purpose of illustration, Dr. J. P. Dunn

of Oakland. He is a good doctor and also a "good thing" for those that derive pleasure from making others appear ridiculous. One day Dr. Dunn was en route to this city with his friend, A. A. Moore, the young Oakland attorney. Just after the boat left the Oakland mole Dr. Dunn remembered that he had intended to telephone to a friend, and he lamented his absent-mindedness.

"Why not telephone now?" suggested Moore.

"How can I telephone?" the doctor asked in surprise.

Moore never smiled but expressed surprise at the medical man's ignorance of the fact that there was a nickel-in-the-slot telephone on board the boat.

"Where is it?" queried Dunn.

The attorney led him inside and directed him down a narrow stairway, and he went down into the hold and searched for the 'phone.

He Had Read Hochstadter.

I am reminded of another story of Dr. Dunn. One day he was called as a medical expert in an Oakland court to testify against a client of his friend, A. A. Moore. The latter subjected him to a severe cross-examination as to his qualifications to testify as an expert. While the examination was in progress, Attorney Moore's father, who had been engaged in another court, happened into the room and sat down by his son. After hearing Dr. Dunn tell of the many scientific works he had read, he whispered to his son:

"Ask him if he ever read 'Hochstadter on Mental Diseases?'"

The Hochstadter referred to is the mythical person whose philosophy is exploited in the *Examiner* by "Pop" Cahill. Young Moore, not knowing to whom his father referred, asked the question:

"Did you ever read 'Hochstadter on Mental Diseases?'"

Dr. Dunn appeared puzzled for a moment but on reflection he asked:

"What edition?"

"Second edition," replied Moore.

"No, it was the first edition that I read," said the witness.



A Delicious Beverage
for all Occasions

Ross's Royal Belfast Ginger Ale

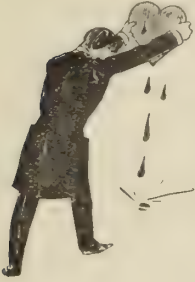
Connoisseurs pronounce it
"the Best Imported"

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 Market St. Agents

A Society Romance

The recent announcement of an engagement in smart society of two young people whose marriage has been looked forward to for many years has revived gossip anent the failure of the bride-to-be to win the affections of another. The story is that her fiancé would have encountered less difficulty in the prosecution of his suit if there had never been such a man as J. Athearn Folger. She was enamoured of Folger, so the gossips say, and expected him to ask her to be his bride, but she was disappointed. He married Mrs.



Cunningham, and when the young woman who had loved not wisely but too well recovered from the shock, she once more accepted the attentions of the man who has been such a persistent suitor for so many years. And thus it has ever been in affairs of the heart. The prettiest and most charming of women have had to marry the men who were only second choice.

Another Society Betrothal

Miss Mollie Thomas, whose engagement to Latham McMullin has just been announced, is one of the prettiest girls in the swim. She is slender of build and remarkably graceful, but it is her winsome manner that has rendered her such a universal favorite ever since her début. She has "assisted" at nearly every smart tea given during the past two seasons. She is an especial pet of the old ladies, who dote upon her because she never neglects them in favor of the more attractive masculine guests when serving tea and ices at a matinee reception. I consider Mr. McMullin a very lucky man to have won Miss Thomas' regard. Mr. McMullin, by the way, has been considered a pronounced bachelor. He has always been attentive to the women he knew but so impartial in his favors that nobody could look upon him as a serious wooer. He is a son of Mrs. Thurlow McMullin, whom a decree of the court lately awarded absolute freedom from her husband, and is highly connected on both parental sides. Miss Thomas is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas of Pacific avenue.

A San Francisco Boy's Success

An excellent portrait of Frank H. Belcher appears in the April number of the *Chicago 400*. Mr. Belcher is now the basso of the Castle Square opera company, and if he has not changed any since his last appearance in San Francisco, I shall predict for him a series of continuous successes. Mr. Belcher, who belongs to Stanford parlor of the Native Sons, first decided that the stage was his career when he was taking vocal lessons of Willard Batchelder. He used to sing with the Stanford trio and he was the first to make Robyn's ballad "Answer" popular in this city. Since his early days as a "good fellow" in club circles, Mr. Belcher has had experiences as a grand opera student in Milan and as a juvenile actor in the Hallen-Hart comedy company. He has also traveled considerably in Europe.

The name of Shortridge is not to die out with the present generation. The stork has decreed it other-

wise, having resolved upon a visit to the home of the Samuel Shortridges.

Mrs. Herbert E. Fischbeck will receive on the first Wednesday after Easter and the first and third Wednesdays in May.

The Passing of a Young Mother

Some families are afflicted with more sorrowful visitations than would appear to be their share. Only a few months ago Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Fiske lost their son, Dr. Edward Fiske, who went to the Philippines with the California volunteers and who died in the islands. And last week, death again visited the family, taking away the youngest daughter, Lillian. She was the wife of Hallet K. H. Mitchell of the Mutual Life insurance company, and was the mother of a little boy. Mrs. Mitchell was prominent as a church worker and in charitable societies, and was a very lovely young woman. She was a sister of Mrs. William P. Todd of Oakland, Mrs. James Dewing, Mrs. Madison Dewing and Mrs. Clarence Harmon.

After spending a year at the Savoy the Blairs are again occupying their home in Van Ness avenue, corner of Bush street. Mrs. Blair and Miss Jennie Blair will be at home on Thursdays. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Irwin, who leased the Blair residence, left last week for Europe.

A Laudable Exhibition

Under the auspices of the Forum club an entertaining and instructive exposition of sea-flora opened in the art gallery of the Mechanics' Pavilion on Thursday. The exhibition's object is the purchase of the collection with view of presenting it in its entirety to the Park museum. No flora possesses more varied beauty than that of our state, and the specimens shown in this collection are very rare. Miss Mary J. Westfall, the owner and compiler of this wonderful array of sea-flora, spent many years in gathering and arranging it.

The William Cluffs, who have been in Europe for some time past, have returned to town and are at the Richelieu.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Throw On the Searchlight

What is the Grand Jury going to do about the case of J. N. E. Wilson? And what is the Bar association going to do about the case of J. N. E. Wilson?

Mr. Wilson is an attorney who has had somewhat of a checkered career in this city. He was district attorney some years ago, and since being engaged in private practice he has spent most of his time in the criminal courts attending to the interests of crooks of high and low degree. He has a good reputation among the representatives of the criminal element. One of the latest transactions in which he figured was the liberating of a

negro petty larceny thief by means of a fictitious bond. Thomas Kelly, a Police court clerk, was implicated in the transaction and was convicted in Judge Lawlor's court and sentenced to the penitentiary. All sorts of influence was brought to bear in Kelly's behalf, but it was of no avail. Judge Lawlor brought the facts to light, and inflicted upon the straw bond industry its death-blow by giving the miscreants at the City Hall an object lesson in the dangers that attend the trifling with justice which has been a favorite pastime of theirs for so many years.

But what I desire to call attention to is that if Kelly were guilty it cannot be readily understood how Mr. J. N. E. Wilson, the attorney, was innocent. Wilson was the attorney for the man in whose interest the bond was filed. It was proved that one of the men whose names appeared on the bond had never qualified as a surety. In other words, the bond was bogus and Kelly knew that it was. Mr. Wilson, the astute attorney, may not have known anything about it, but the affair is too serious a matter to end with the conviction of a poor tool. It is the duty of the district attorney to probe the transaction. There were undoubtedly other people involved in the crime. It is rumored that even the upper office of the Police department was represented in the crooked deal, and I have been told that the blacklegs of the tenderloin have eulogized Kelly highly for having shielded his accomplices. It is to be hoped that Judge Lawlor's efforts toward purifying the channels of justice at the City Hall will be supplemented by a thorough investigation of the case from beginning to end.

The Nome Fever

Almost every other man you meet is going to Nome during the next few months. And half those that are going do not know what they are going to do when they get there. I venture to predict that more capital will be carried into Nome this year than will be extracted from the soil during the next five years. It will be carried in by men who expect to find avenues for speculation, and who intend to be prepared for anything that may turn up. There are also many women going to Nome. Some are going for pleasure and others are going for business. Of the latter class many are members of the theatrical profession who appear to think that theatres abound in the icy region. Society will be represented by Mrs.

Special importation of elegant hats for Easter wear. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

Salisbury, who, being an enterprising woman, will probably combine business with pleasure. I should not be surprised if she started a cotillon club at Nome, for I heard that she advised Ludwig the caterer to make the trip. If Ludwig had not effected a settlement with his creditors the other day he would go to Nome.

Lawyer and Caterer

If you look up the telephone number of Charlie Wheeler, the attorney of Fair case fame, you will find that his middle name is "Stetson." His number formerly appeared in the telephone directory opposite the name "Charles S. Wheeler, attorney." And the next name in the book was "Charles S. Wheeler, caterer." Charlie Wheeler, the attorney, was frequently annoyed by people who rang him up to order refreshments, and so he caused his full name to be inserted in the directory. It is a singular fact, I am told, that the middle name of Charlie Wheeler, the caterer, is "Stutson," and that therefore between the full cognomens of the man of law and the man of viands there is the difference of but a single letter. I have also been told that the name "Charles Stutson Wheeler" will soon appear in the directory.



Alexander Petschnikoff, the Great Violin Virtuoso

He Has Water to Sell

Mr. Joe Nougues is once again en rapport with the administration at the City Hall. Mr. Joe Nougues indulged in some mild criticism of the administration at the beginning, but now he appears to be very well pleased with everything and everybody. How the administration had succeeded in effecting a reconciliation with Mr. Nougues I was curious to know, and it was only the other day that I received a suggestion

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

explanatory of the restoration of the entente cordiale. It appears that Mr. Nougues has become a promoter. He has some water rights and some flumes and some ditches situated many hundreds of miles from this city, which he would like to sell to the municipal government. I believe he has the only feasible water scheme for San Francisco's purpose, and that he hopes to convince Mayor Phelan and the supervisors that they should buy. He is prepared to prove that he can supply water to the citizens of San Francisco at a reasonable cost to the consumer and a fat profit to the promoter. Many years ago when Nougues like knight-hood was in flower he tried to sell those same water rights to the city. A. J. Bryant was Mayor at the time, and as the scheme involved a big engineering feat—that of tunneling the Golden Gate—he advised that the project be deferred.

Baldwin's Marital Record

Notwithstanding all the publicity that has been given to the affairs of "Lucky" Baldwin from time to time, few people were aware that one of his many wives was living at the Occidental hotel, until the news of her death appeared in the dailies last Saturday. She was the second wife of the millionaire. What became of his first wife I have never heard. She left a daughter who became the wife of Bud Doble. His second wife, who died the other day, was a widow when she met him. She was a Mrs. Corcoran and was engaged in the hotel business in Virginia city in the sixties. That was before "Lucky" Baldwin ever thought of breaking into the Bonanza mining combination. He was then conducting a skating rink business on the Comstock and it was after he married the widow Corcoran that he acquired his fortune. Hence when they were separated by judicial decree about twenty years ago, the entire fortune of the millionaire was decreed to be community property. The court appointed appraisers to determine the value of the property, and they could only find five hundred thousand dollars worth of this world's goods in the possession of Baldwin. He was worth at least a million at that time but Messrs William Sharon and Bob Morrow, who acted as appraisers, overlooked about one-half.

His Third and Fourth Wives

Mrs Baldwin No. 2 received only two hundred and fifty thousand dollars but during her grasswidowhood she made some very shrewd investments, and increased her fortune to about half a million. Her heirs are Richard Corcoran, her son by her first husband, who kept in the background for many years but who was at his mother's death-bed, and her daughter Virginia Baldwin who married Joe Ford, who was connected with the firm of Murphy, Grant & Co. The Fords disagreed and separated and Mrs. Ford went to Paris to reside leaving her son with her mother. When

Ford died he left a will bequeathing his estate valued at about thirty thousand dollars to his son, but Mrs. Ford came over from Paris, broke the will, obtained half the estate and went back to Europe. She returned to this city a few months ago and was with her mother



when she died. The third wife of "Lucky" Baldwin was Jennie Dexter of Virginia city, and she was the mother of Anita Baldwin. Mrs. Baldwin No 3 was only fifteen years of age at the time of her marriage and she weighed about ninety pounds. The fourth and present Mrs. Baldwin was a Miss Bennett, the daughter of a Sacramento architect. She has survived two breach-of-promise suits instituted against her aged husband and now "Lucky" is talking about going to Cape Nome with a batch of hurdy-gurdy females.

A Chapter of Romance

The marriage of the last Mrs. Baldwin and her aged spouse, by the way, was somewhat in the nature of a burnt offering, a sacrifice on the altar of filial affection. Miss Lillie Bennett was a very pretty young woman and very devoted to her parents. When she made the acquaintance of Baldwin, they were living in this city. Miss Bennett used to appear frequently at Masonic functions and I think it was during the great Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar that the citadel of her heart was stormed by Mr. Caleb Dors y of Stockton. He paid her marked attentions and it was generally understood that they were engaged. Then, all at once, came the announcement of Miss Bennett's marriage to the aged millionaire. None in her set blamed her for her act, though by it she lost social prestige. She was tired of poverty, weary no doubt of making her own gowns, and anxious to place her parents and her little sister on the pinnacle of prosperity. She went down to the Baldwin ranch to live, and has probably never regretted throwing aside love for money.

Maguire at the Saint Claire

The supervisors that took a junketing trip last week, ostensibly for the purpose of inspecting the works of the Spring Valley Water company, honored San Jose by a visit and incidentally dropped into the swell and sumptuous Saint Claire club. They had cards entitling them to the privileges of the club which bore the signature of James D. Phelan, who is a member. It was the first time that "God-bless-you" Maguire was ever in such a club as the Saint Claire, his previous experience having been confined to the Mission Democratic Boomers, the McDade Rifles, and the Any-Old-Job Zouaves. Therefore the home of the jeunesse dorée of the garden city was in the nature of a revelation to the San Francisco supervisor, but he perpetrated no serious breach of the conventions beyond God-blessing the servants and eating asparagus at both ends. Supervisors Reed, Dwyer and Curtis were also of the guests and they are loud in their praises of Saint Claire hospitality.

Are They Married?

No tenor that has sung at the Tivoli of late years has had so many admirers among the fair patrons of the house as Tom Greene. But if it were known that

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases
It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

he was married the swell feminines that now bestow ravishing glances upon him would probably be less exuberant in their admiration. I do not know that the handsome tenor has a wife, but I wish to suggest that if he be married there would be good and sufficient reason for his keeping the matter secret. Some months ago it was understood in Tivoli circles that Bernice Holmes, the contralto, and Tom Greene were betrothed. When Miss Holmes finished her engagement at the Tivoli she went east to join an opera company. The eastern engagement ended a short time ago and Miss Holmes returned to this city very quietly. Nothing has been said of her presence here and there is no prospect of an early engagement, but she accompanies Mr. Greene to and from the theatre, and the gossips assume that they are married.

Paper Cutters and Literature

Probably the finest library possessed by a dilettante is that of Miss Kathryn Dillon. Miss Marie Wells has two hundred volumes but Mrs. Casey's daughter has a good many more than that. Her favorite sitting room is lined with books, in a circle of dwarf bookcases. She has all the standard authors and all the popular novels of the day, beside many rare volumes. And it was Miss Dillon who, on receiving three hundred new tomes from Europe lately, decided upon a very novel manner to get her books' pages cut. Assisted in her plan by her mother, Mrs.

Maurice Casey, she designed a "book party." A large number of her friends were invited to be present at the Casey home one afternoon recently and each of the guests was provided with a paper-cutter. The three hundred volumes, in their dainty covers, were heaped up on tables and the guests cut the pages to the accompaniment of music and conversation. As mementoes of the enjoyable afternoon each guest carried away a valuable paper cutter, the implement plied by her industrious fingers.

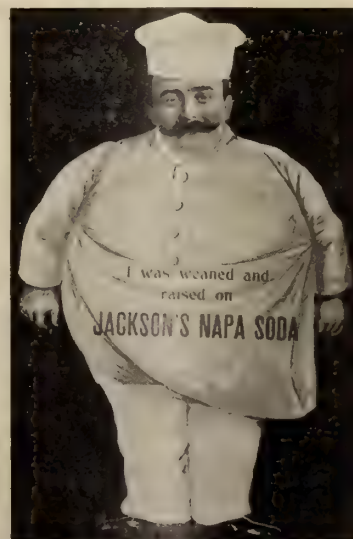
Gossip From Stockton

Rumors were rife some time ago of the engagement of a pretty Stockton teacher, who is a Stanford graduate and was one of the most popular of the coeds, to a prominent professor, at one time Dr. Jordan's right bower but now in the east. Indeed the rumor reached an announcement in the newspapers, but was stoutly denied by the lady chiefly concerned. She explained that her one ambition was to take a post-graduate course, in a year or two, at some prominent eastern college. As the close of the school year approaches it is current gossip that Stockton will lose this charming teacher, who is greatly beloved by her pupils, the time having arrived for that eastern trip. But now there is nothing said about a collegiate course and the inference is that the school in which the lady will take post-graduate honors will have neither History nor Pedagogy in its curriculum, but will have only one professor to expound all branches.

And now they say that beautiful Madeline Kelsey who lends the warmth and grace of her glowing

brunette loveliness to the classic marble atmosphere in the public library will step down and out to don bridal robes and become the wife of a popular Stockton widower. It is even settled, they say, that the groom will dispose of his home and that the twain will take up their residence in the fine old family home of the Kelseys in El Dorado street, where the widowed mother and her daughter reside. I am glad to hear this for it is to my mind one of the most delightful of Stockton's residences, and time was when it echoed to the tripping feet and gay laughter of a goodly family of girls. For "the Kelsey girls," as they were called, were all pretty, refined and popular and received much attention. It was from among this bevy of winsome women that Justice Van R. Paterson and the late Reel B. Terry found brides. There were four or five of them and all have been married, I believe, excepting Miss Madeline, who is the flower of the flock in point of beauty and as lovely and lovable in character as she is in person. When reverses came to the widowed mother Miss Madeline stepped promptly to the front and showed how nobly a society girl may earn her living if need be. Miss Kelsey's reputed fiancé is a sterling good fellow, prominent in the community, and everybody approves of the match.

One need not go very far back to find the ancestors from whom Miss Kelsey received her dower of beauty, for her mother is a handsome woman and her aunt, Mrs. Trahern, was considered one of the finest looking women in Stockton when I first knew the town. The Trahern mansion stands beside the Kelsey mansion, which is its twin, and when all the pretty, dashing Trahern girls and the more sedate, lovely Kelsey girls appeared on the lawn on warm summer evenings it kept one guessing to pick out the prettiest. Mrs. Bessie Williams, widow of Percy Williams, was a Trahern and is still counted a beauty by many, and her sisters were, every one, pretty.



Our own exclusive designs in elegant Easter hats. Mrs. S. R. Hall 10 Kearny street.

THE STONE ROLLED AWAY

The angels rolled the stone away—not Christ;
 Consider this, dear hearts, shut in with grief,
 Who fear to trust the future to God's hands.
 Christ troubled not nor wondered if the time
 For His release should find the tomb unlocked;
 Secure he rested in the Father's love,
 That early Easter morn in far Judea,
 Nor even raised His hand, who'd raised the dead
 And doubtless power had to roll back spheres,
 E'en as His mighty voice had stilled the seas—
 He waited, both in spirit and in fact;
 And when the Power, that suffered Him to die
 And lie three days within the house of death,
 Had seen His purpose finished, He sent down
 The shining angels to unseal the tomb
 And show a risen Christ unto the world.

* * * * *

So rest and wait, beloved, this Easter tide—
 For lo, His angels hover near thy side.

L. CLARE DAVIS.

—O—

HIS TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.

The little clock on the mantel had just proclaimed the hour of three. Mrs. Catterson was wide awake and she heard the familiar sound of her husband's key as it grated its unsteady way into the lock of the front door. As Mr. Catterson piloted his unsteady limbs up the stairs, Mrs. Catterson was sufficiently familiar with his method of locomotion to know that he was laboring under difficulties and other things. By the time he reached her presence she had all the fire of a tragedy queen in her veins.

"And this," she exclaimed with intense bitterness in her tone, "is the plight I find you in on Easter morn!"

Mr. Catterson steadied himself with affectation of dignity and surveyed his wife with sympathetic leer.

"Philpeen!" he said, "thish ain't—hic—Eashtamorn; thish ish Forjuly. Shmokeup, dearie—hic—dhrinks er on you."

"Villain!" ejaculated Mrs. Catterson.

And her eyes dimmed with tears.

"And," she half soliloquized, "to think that I have been looking forward all week to our walk to church."

"Nev—hic—walk," said Catterson. "Take—hic—coop."

"Why, oh why did you get yourself into this beastly condition?"

"Thish not beechly," he replied. "Thish gloryus."

"Oh, why did you do it?" she asked.

"To 'roun m'sorra," he replied as he sank into a chair.

"Your sorrow!" she sneered, "what sorrow have you?"

A gleam of intelligence flickered for a moment in Mr. Catterson's humid eyes, and he managed to sit erect while he answered:

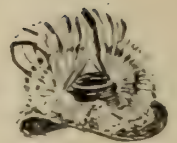
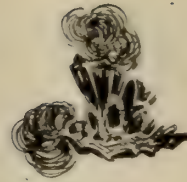
"Yesh—hic—yesh—my dear. The bill f'r your—hic—hat, ca'to'ofce thish morn'n."

—THE JOSHER.

—O—

Dorothy: Now that Lent is over I suppose you will not mind telling me what sacrifices you made.

Mabel: When I went to dinner with Charley it was on condition that we should eat in the public dining-room.



THE INTUITION OF FRIENDSHIP

"I never permit my husband to dictate to me," said Mrs. Bluestocking at the Ladies' Literary club.

"I suppose it would give you unpleasant memories if he did," returned Miss Exclusive, who remembered that her friend was formerly a typewriter in Mr. Bluestocking's office.

THE CYNIC.

—O—

WHY THERE IS NO MARRYING THERE

"All the women are angels," said the poet, "but most men are the other thing."

"I don't want to go to Heaven then," said the spinster, "it'll be another case of not enough men to go around."

THE MATCHMAKER.

—O—

GOT IT AT COST PRICE

"I got my lovely complexion from my father's side of the family," said Maude.

"Yes, I know your uncle keeps a drug-store," said her dearest friend.

THE BEAUTY DOCTOR.

—O—

LOVE'S HEALING

Like burnt-out craters healed with snow.—LOWELL.

You taught me love, love taught me fiercest pain;

From pain's gray depths my bruised heart, trembling, rose

And laughed to hide with mirth its own death-throes,
 And sung above its snow-white, cherished slain.

With work I struggled fiercely to forget

The long, sweet hours that lightly tripped before

The casket, that, at last, my proud soul bore
 From out my heart, and buried, as day set.

You taught me pain, heart-bitterness and death;

But as I stand, my heel upon love's grave,

Triumphant over the agony you gave,

Across my soul there floats a tender breath,
 Exquisite as the perfume of a flower.

And I'd give all the peace my soul doth know

If I could feel once more the pain, the power

Of loving, as I loved you long ago.

C. D.

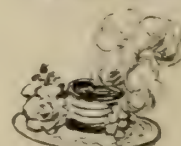
—O—

INHARMONIOUS

"Our soprano resigned on Monday," said one choir-singer to the other.

"Why?"

"Oh, because she has a new green hat and the contralto bought a blue one and would not agree to change it for Easter."



The Resurrection Morn

"CURSED be the God who took from me all that made life possible! Cursed be—"

Pechin tore the bandage from his eyes, and would have cast it far from him, but two firm hands carefully readjusted it. And soft fingers were laid across his lips, stopping the string of oaths before further blasphemies could be recorded.

"Don't darling," said Therese, "think what the doctor said. Tomorrow—tomorrow you will see again."

"Oh, tomorrow! Always tomorrow. But today—today I must paint. Oh, God! Cruel, cruel!"

Pechin threw himself upon the floor and tore his hair in the wild rage that consumed his whole being. Therese looked compassionately at him, but she offered him no word of sympathy. Words were useless in the face of such a trial as Pechin was undergoing.

Pechin's name had been written in the art annals of Paris long before he came to San Francisco. The walls of the studio in Clay street where connoisseurs had loved to linger were once covered with exemplifications of Pechin's genius. They were empty now, and Pechin was blind.

He had been blind for three years; they seemed centuries to him. All the pictures had gone, though he did not know this. They had been sold for far less than their value, but the blind man had to live. And for the past year he would have starved if it had not been for Therese.

Pretty Therese! She had been pretty three years ago. Pechin, who could not see the ravages time had marked in her face, still called her his pretty one. He did not know.

She was his little model who had stayed by him through all his afflictions. He had painted Therese in every possible pose. He knew every curve of her lissome figure. How he loved the little dimples that came and went in her laughing cheeks!

Three years! There were few roads that Therese had not followed to keep Pechin alive and happy. Every avenue open to a girl of her class had been pursued and her labors had made her old before her time.

Therese was quite ugly now. She knew it, but Pechin was ignorant.

The artist roused himself from his dark dream. He arose from the floor and, pulling Therese down beside him on the couch, he wound his arms about her waist.

"Tomorrow, then, my pretty dove," he said, kissing her, "tomorrow the good God will let me see again. We will be happy. We will go to church, you and I, Therese. And yes—yes, my dear little one shall be an Easter bride. What more could a great artist ask than to be the husband of his model? Such a beautiful girl, too. In all my three dark years, I have carried your image in my mind, pretty one. Your black eyes, your round, rosy cheeks, your mouth so sweetly curved, and which has never been kissed by any one but Pechin—"

Absorbed in his air castles he did not notice the shudder that ran through her frame. The look of shamed horror in her eyes, her shrinking attitude, were invisible to him.

Pechin rattled on and he worked himself into a state of bliss in the glow superinduced by his own warm words. He was up in the skies in an instant just as he had been in the depths but a moment before.

He talked about his pictures, for he did not know that they had all gone. Therese had never had the courage to tell him she had sold them all.

"My Venus," he said, "I must look first upon that. Place it right in front of me, so my eyes will first fall upon it. And when I have looked upon my painted goddess, my Therese must come next."

He fell asleep still babbling of his Venus and his pretty Easter bride.

But Therese lay awake all night thinking what the morrow would bring. The doctor had said that on Sunday he would remove the bandage from Pechin's eyes. But—would sight bring happiness?

The studio bare of all the adornments that Pechin had brought from Paris; the walls denuded of his works; the poor little model herself, old at twenty-five, with her beauty wrested from her and her figure gaunt and spare—would the sight of these bring beatitude to the artist?

Even the implements of his art had gone, sold bit by bit to bring him food. An old palette, a few brushes and an easel, the toys Pechin in his weary hours of blindness had hugged close to him to piece out his imaginative longings, were all that remained.

It was a hard situation to face. How many times Therese had prayed that Pechin might see again, but she had never thought of this. That Venus, his great nude that he loved

above all other of his creations: why had she not saved at least that? For herself it did not matter. There were other models, other women with whom Pechin could console himself. But there was no other Venus. That had gone forever; she did not even know the name of the man who had bought it, or where he lived.

It was sweet of Pechin to say he would marry her. Of course that could never happen. She would never let it happen. And she was so ugly now, so faded, with the lines of her figure angular and ungraceful, her cheeks sunken and her eyes spoiled by weeping. Pechin only loved her for her beauty. She remembered what he had said about her lips, and she blushed in the darkness.

Sight to Pechin meant death to her. She went up close to his couch and looked at him sleeping so soundly. Why not let him sleep forever?

* * * * *

When the doctor came to see his patient it was church time. As he mounted the long flight of rickety stairs the choir in the church near by was chanting the joyous Easter ritual.

"I hope 'twill prove a resurrection to my artist patient," was his unspoken thought, "life everlasting—amen."

He breathed a prayer that the result of his recent operation on Pechin's eyes would be successful.

When he opened the door an angry exclamation sprang to his lips as a flood of light greeted his eyes, pouring from the unshaded windows.

"Murderous," he muttered.

Then he touched the shoulder of the woman kneeling beside the couch. She did not move, but from her hand dropped an odd-shaped weapon he had once noticed among the studio's decorations. It was a silver-mounted dagger that Therese had saved for a bread-knife out of the general slaughter of Pechin's property.

A man lay on the couch. The bandages had been removed from his sightless eyes. The look in them was one of startled expectancy.

THE TRAGEDIAN.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

GERMEA

THE

KING

OF

BREAKFAST

FOODS



Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—West's Minstrels—musical, merry and money-making.

CALIFORNIA—"A Bachelor's Romance"—idyllic in the Mary Wilkins style.

ALCAZAR—"Quo Vadis"—still playing to crowded houses.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—University week—co-eds and collegians have it all their own way.

TIVOLI—"The Bohemian Girl"—good enough as a stop-gap.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—Bobby Gaylor is welcome.

THE first thing impressed upon the auditor's mind at a performance by the Neill company is the fact that the members work excellently together and also that some of the most prominent actors and actresses of the organization do not object to playing inferior roles. This is the result of many years of association and forms one of the strongest recommendations of the company. Too often the mistake is made that subordinate roles are filled by mediocre talent. Mr. Neill is well aware of the fact that even the smallest role requires an able interpretation and he evidently impresses upon the minds of his people that they



MABEL RUSSELL

The Casino Beauty and The Idol of the New York Dudes, who is to appear in "An Arabian Girl" at the Grand Opera House, Tomorrow Night

must accept whatever role may be allotted to them. The result of this rule is that the play is well cast in every particular this week. "A Bachelor's Romance" is a quiet, idyllic play, too sympathetic to be dull and too quiet to be particularly stirring. In fact I would term it a character play rather than anything else, for it is the strong character depicted in the various persons which is the most striking feature.

Besides the remarkable ensemble work the Neill company displays a successful stage management. The settings are elegant and complete in every detail. Particularly brilliant is the setting of the second act. While the company does not lay any claim to being a star organization it is one of the most

capable stock companies seen here for some time. In fact, I believe just because Mr. Neill refrains from posing himself as a star, or permitting any of his company to appear as a star, this aggregation will prove particularly satisfactory to this city.

The two principal characters of "A Bachelor's Romance" are David Holmes, a literary critic of fame who looks old as far as his outward appearance goes but who harbors in his breast a young and passionate heart which needs but a spark to enflame it, and a young and pretty girl who admires the knowledge and intelligence of the critic. The latter is her guardian and notwithstanding his rather uninviting appearance she loves him with a true affection. The efforts of the girl to gain the love of her guardian and the misunderstandings that arise between the two people form the plot of the play. This continuous uncertainty of the lovers as to whether or not the one loves the other until the end of the play when the question is satisfactorily solved reminds me much of Marlitt's novels which are so much read in Germany. James Neill interprets the quiet, unpretentious looking critic with excellent judgment. He never falls into the bad habit of overacting but goes through his part with ease and unaffected simplicity. There is but one fault that I can find and that is a matter of make-up rather than acting. I think Mr. Neill looks too youthful in his evening suit, when ready to go to a ball. In acting, however, he is delightful. The various moods of the character are strikingly emphasized and when he thinks he must now part forever from the sun-beam which has shed light upon his darkened heart he displays natural emotion and sentiment that are truly high art. An equally valuable member is Miss Julia Dean, the ingenue of the company. Her characterization is in every way a true picture of the elf-like creature depicted by the author. She is one of those sunny, delightfully bright girls who create friends wherever they may appear and whose magnetism attracts hosts of admirers. The Martin Beggs of Emmett Shackelford is also an artistic portrayal. The humor of the secretary, who grows up among paste-pots and proof sheets comes strikingly to the fore. Lillian Andrews, too, proves a very capable character actress in her fortunate impersonation of Miss Clementine, a somewhat excitable spinster of questionable age. In fact the company is one of the most complete organizations that have been here and I predict a successful engagement. It is about time we had another ideal stock company. Owing to the splendid success of "A Bachelor's Romance" the play will be repeated next week.

A splendid literary and musical program was rendered last Tuesday at Stanford university, before the faculty and students, by Leo Cooper and Henri Fairweather. Mr. Cooper gave Fra Giacomo (Robert Buchanan), Come Here (from the German by Leo Cooper), Luke (Bret Harte), Ere the Sun Went Down (Lynn), Kitchen Clock (Vance Cheney), and the trial scene from Merchant of Venice. He also appeared in his own stage arrangement of "The Silent System," Mr. Cooper being He and Miss May Sullivan She. Mr. Fairweather sang many charming numbers, classic, Wagnerian and old favorite songs.

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE

... EXTRA ...

Monday, Wednesday and Friday Afternoons April 16th, 18th, 20th.

THE EVENT THAT WILL LIVE IN MUSICAL HISTORY

THE TWO GREAT RUSSIANS IN JOINT RECITALS

PRTSCHNIKOFF . The Poet of the Violin

HAMBOURG . The Young Siegfried of the Piano

Assisted by Aime Lachau, the Distinguished French Pianist and Composer. Reserved Seats 50c. \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 Orchestra of 60 pieces

Grand Opera House TOMORROW EVENING Manager Walter Morosco will introduce at the Grand Opera House the extravaganza company engaged by him during his recent visit to New York. He has selected for their opening David Henderson's famous "An Arabian Girl; or, Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves," a version of which was produced at the Baldwin several years ago. A year ago Mr. Henderson had it re-written and new music composed for it and produced it at the Herald Square theatre, New York, with triumphant results. It has again been revised and localized for production here and new music arranged and composed by W. H. Batchelor, who is responsible for the arrangements and composition of the music of all Henderson's burlesques, and whom Mr. Morosco has succeeded in engaging for his new season. The cast that is to interpret it is a very strong one. Louise Royce during the past two years has forged ahead and met with great success in the east and in the English dominions; she will play the principal boy parts. Ida Hawley, who made such a success in the New York production at Daly's theatre of "A Runaway Girl," is a prominent member of the company. Then there is pretty Mabel Russell, fresh from triumphs of the Casino, New York, where she enjoyed a great reputation as a popular singing soubrette and a marvelous step-dancer. Blanche Chapman has long been recognized as one of the best eccentric comediennees the American stage possesses. Isabelle Underwood is a wonderful contralto of whom much is expected and Ella Aubry is not only a clever artist but one of the prettiest women on the American stage. For premiere danseuse Mademoiselle Edith Craske, so long with David Henderson, has been engaged. Every one will be naturally anxious to know who is the principal comedian, for so much depends upon him and this class of entertainment. The answer is Chris Bruno, who for several seasons has been famous at the New York Casino and who enjoys a high and deserved reputation as a splendid mimic, an excellent vocalist and a wonderful dancer. For character business that sterling actor, Douglas Flint, so long associated with the best comic opera companies in the land, has been engaged. Other comedians are Harry C. Cashman, late of Hoyt's forces, W. H. Ballyntyne, Clarence Hannell and Richard C. Newcastle. New scenery has been painted by Frank King, chief among which is a beautiful transformation entitled "Venus Under the Sea." One hundred people will take part in the production and for each of them three handsome costumes have been prepared by the well known costumers, Anderson & Co. Charles H. Jones has reorganized the feminine chorus and increased it to fifty, so that it will be seen that Mr. Morosco has spared no effort to achieve success.

Miss Ida Wyatt's pretty face and graceful form will be missed from the stage of the Tivoli for some time. This young woman has developed the Klondike fever and left early this week for Dawson city, via Seattle. She expects to be gone several months and hopes to come back laden with gold, as her fruits of labor as a skirt-dancer in the Klondike metropolis. This will not be Miss Wyatt's first visit to Dawson, as she made a trip there last year and returned with a bank roll of seventy-five hundred dollars as a vaudeville artist. She has a touch of daring in her nature, as is manifest in her intention to "mush" it all the way from Skagway to Dawson. The friends of Miss Wyatt all turned out to see her off on her perilous trip, and she was notified by the management of the theatre that her position as director of the ballet would be open to her on her return home.

The first of Mrs. Mary Fairweather's course of lectures was delivered Friday evening April sixth. Mrs. Fairweather is possessed of much facial expression and a voice modulated to the extreme. She is graceful in repose and knows what to do with her hands. Although she speaks without notes there is no hesitation, a ready stock of well selected terms elucidates her subject matter and when words would not be expressive enough uplifted eyebrow, an eloquent shrug, or a wave of deprecation disposes of the matter under discussion. Mrs. Fairweather discoursed of those modern tendencies of thought of which Ibsen, Hauptman, Browning and Rosetti are exponents. Ibsen is the type of modern unrest, and his powerful dramas expose the weaknesses of humanity. In "Brandt" he depicts the man of will who sacrifices everything to gain his end, and "Peer Gynt" the man of no stability who neither sins grandly nor lives virtuously. Mrs. Fairweather is an able exponent of her subject, and her lecture was well received by an audience of choice spirits.

Before me are programs of the Dawson city Orpheum, weeks of March twelfth and nineteenth. There are no names

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WALTER WRIGHT,
Plaintiff,
vs.
CHLOE J. WRIGHT,
Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send Greeting to:
CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

(SEAL)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executors of the will of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executors at the office of Knight & Heggerty, Attorneys at Law, Room 518 Parrott Building, No. 825 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

J. M. QUAY,
GEORGE DAVIDSON,
DUANE W. FARGO,

Executors of the Estate of Calvin F. Fargo, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26, 1900.

KNIGHT & HEGGERTY, Attorneys for Executors.

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

We certify that we constitute a partnership transacting business in this city. Its principal place of business is at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. Its name is E. FRIEDLANDER & SON.

The full names and respective places of residence of all its members are signed hereto.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26th, 1900.

ERNST FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.
ABRAHAM FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.

Duly acknowledged before Wm. T. Hess, Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 27th day of March 1900.

(ENDORSED) Filed March 27, 1900.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By WM. R. A. JOHNSON, Deputy Clerk.

HENRY G. W. DINKELSPIEL,
Attorney at Law,
804-5-6 Claus Spreckels Building,
San Francisco, Cal.

The New Animal Therapy

The Roberts-Hawley Lymphs
For the Treatment of Chronic Diseases

L. R. Stablein, M. D.
544 Sutter Street

Telephone
Red 2836

New Paris hats; Dainty little bonnets. Easter styles. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

familiar to me among the performers but what strikes me as rather curious is the announcement of "The great semi production, in five acts and prologue, dramatized from novel by Mr. A. B. Clark, 'Cap. Impudence' a romance of the Mexican war, under the direction of Paul Bordman." What will Edwin Milton Royle say to this?

Following the example of a New York manager when "The Christian" was first produced in Gotham the Alcazar management will set aside next Thursday night when all of the pastors of the city will be specially invited to attend a performance of "Quo Vadis."

Edwin Stevens has one of the principal parts in "The Bugle Call," presented at the Empire theatre, New York. Margaret Anglin, Joseph Wheelock, Rose Eytinge, and Mrs. Wheelock are in the cast.

Helen Redmond, Kate Uart, Norma Kopp and nearly all the other members of Frank Daniels' company have been re-engaged for the coming Pacific coast tour of the company in "The Ameer."

Irene Everett will be the Alcazar's new leading lady, to succeed Mary Hampton, who has been retired.

Attractions next Week

THE ALCAZAR has recorded one of the happiest hazards in its existence in "Quo Vadis" which on Monday will enter upon its third week. Even holy week has not seen a diminution in attendance and the sale for Easter week is enormous.

THE ORPHEUM will have Bobby Gaylor again on its bill next week. Bobby is as good in Irish monologue as he ever was and has made a hit. Part of next week's program will be contributed by the stars of the Hopkins Trans-Oceanic company. Mademoiselle Marzella has a troupe of performing birds, gathered by her in every part of the world and representing over forty different species. They will give a clever entertainment. The Guitanos are grotesque acrobats and eccentric pantomimists, direct from Paris. Falke and Semon are talented musical comedians. A. O. Duncan is a ventriloquist of note and is aided in his act by some wonderful automatic figures. Bellman and Moore are singing and dancing comedians. Miss Moore is said to be the daintiest soubrette in vaudeville. The De Forrests, Si Stebbins and the dancing De Forrests will also be on the bill.

THE COLUMBIA finds the West minstrels a splendid drawing card. Carroll Johnson in Lee Johnson's new song "Your Money's No Good" is as stunning a success as he was last year with his "Belle of Honolulu." As for Dick Jose—well, if he ever loses his hold on a San Francisco audience with that contra-tenor of his it will be his own fault. Johnson and Jose will be heard in new songs next week. Ward and Vokes in "The Floor Walkers" will open on April twenty-third, and they will be a very timely spring offering with their two-dozen pretty girls, Early and other fun-makers and Ward and Vokes themselves, Kellar, the magician, John Drew, "The Evil Eye," Nat Goodwin and Henry Miller are promises for the spring-summer season.

THE CALIFORNIA has opened a prosperous season of eight weeks with the Neill company. "A Bachelor's Romance" has been so well received that it will run another week. Petschnikoff and Hambourg will give matinee concerts at the California next week.

THE TIVOLI will have a full house on Monday night at the first production of "The Wizard of the Nile." Victor Herbert, composer of "The Idol's Eye," also wrote the music of "The Wizard of the Nile." Helen Merrill will be Cleopatra, and will make her entrance on a magnificent barge. She ought to be physically the best Cleopatra San Francisco has ever seen. Hartman will have Daniels' role of Kibosh, the false wizard, who is supposed to make the Nile rise, and in consequence wins the hand of the King's daughter as a prize. Wheelan will have his original character of the King of Egypt. Greene will make a manly Parmigan, the lover of the King's daughter. William Schuster will certainly make a hit in the role of Cheops, the royal weather prophet, who cannot make the Nile rise. Annie Meyers is cast for the merry part of the apprentice of the wizard. Frances Temple Graham has many delightful contralto songs to charm with in the character of the King's wife. The effective chorus and orchestra will be enlarged. "The Bohemian Girl" will be given for the last time tomorrow night.

THE PLAYGOER

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Tonight, Sunday Night and all Next Week

WILLIAM H. WEST'S

BIG MINSTREL JUBILEE

The Greatest Offering in Years It's a Hit from Beginning to End

SPECIAL PRICES—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00,

Monday April 23rd—WARD AND VOKES

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Week Commencing Sunday Night, April 15th,
Matinees Thursday and Saturday

A HIT THAT RINGS TRUE!

MR. JAMES NEILL AND COMPANY

Owing to the Unprecedented Hit of Sol. Smith Russell's

Greatest Comedy Success

"A BACHELOR'S ROMANCE"

Will be Continued a Second Week Until April 21st.

Lavish Scenic Mountings

Children under seven not admitted

★TIVOLI★

Last Time, Sunday Night, of

"THE BOHEMIAN GIRL"

"Am I a Wiz. Well Come and See."

Gorgeous Production Next Monday of Frank Daniels' Great Comic Opera

"THE WIZARD OF THE NILE"

All the Favorites in the Cast! Enlarged Chorus, Orchestra and Ballet!
Brilliant Scenery and Effects

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9.

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
April 15th.

Mademoiselle Marzella, Guitanos, Falke and Semon, A. O. Duncan
Bellman and Moore, Bobby Gaylor, Empire Comedy Four
De Forrests, Si Stebbins

Reserved Seats, 25c

Balcony, 10c

Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

★ ★

'Phone Main 254

Beginning Easter Monday

Third big week of the brilliant historical spectacle

delineating the birth of Christianity.

—"QUO VADIS"—

Matinee Saturday and Sunday Curtain Rising at 2 p. m.

Seats on Sale Six Days in Advance at Box-office.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

This Afternoon and Evening Last Appearance of the
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS

Commencing Tomorrow Evening April 15th

FIRST APPEARANCE of our New York Extravaganza

Company in David Henderson's Famous Version of

"AN ARABIAN GIRL"

OR

"ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES"

Magnificent Costumes, Scenery, Ballets and Marches

Everything New and Up-to-Date

Commencing April 22nd and Continuing Thereafter

Sunday Matinees

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra at all matinees 25c. Branch ticket
office EMPORIUM.

Easter week opening of beautiful French millinery, Mrs. S. R. Hall,
10 Kearny street.

GOLGOTHA

A SONNET OF THE CROSS

Morn hid her face, and day was backward rolled,
 Mysterious rumblings shook the sacred hill;
 In ghastly wonder there, shrouded and chill,
 Uprose the dead, Christ's passing to behold.
 Waked stalkers from your couches in the mould,
 Weird miracles ye saw, portending ill;
 God's days of flesh were o'er, His moments told,
 A prayer groaned through His lips, then all was still.
 His crown of thorns, His bleeding hands and feet,
 That fatal drain sped by the soldier's spear,
 A fountain whence mercy's encrimsoned tide
 Flows free to all; one short forgiving prayer,
 Then soared His soul. Man's ransom was complete,
 The world's great price was paid when Christos died.

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

The Saviour's last words "My God! My God! why hast thou forsaken me" with the exception of the word "why" are woven into the above sonnet, in regular order, and form a cross. As only twenty-eight letters were required for the purpose, the word referred to was omitted. Begin with the first letter of the first line, then the second of the second, up to the fourteenth of the fourteenth; then from the first of the fourteenth back to the fourteenth of the first.

This is the key:

1	M			E	14
2	Y			M	13
3	G			N	12
4	O			E	11
5	D		K		10
6		M	A		9
7			YS		8
7			RG		8
6		O	O		9
5		F	D		10
4	U		H		11
3	O		A		12
2	H		S		13
1	T			T	14

—O—

WARDING IT OFF

"Do you find it hard to collect your money from Lawyer Badpay?" asked the dentist of the doctor.

"I have never sent him a bill," returned the doctor; "for just before it becomes due, Mr. Badpay invariably sends me an invitation to dinner."

—THE DUN.

—O—

HER FEET WERE TENDER

"'Tis not your frame-houses, the fog or the wind,
 Or the changeable climate," the Easterner groans;
 "The place suits me fine—only one thing I mind—
 I cannot get over the rough cobble-stones."

—THE PEDESTRIAN.

—O—

NOW FOR THE EPITAPH

"Well, I guess that somebody will write Robert Immit's eppytaft now," said Clancy.

"Why do you think so?," asked Barry.

"Don't you raymimber his immortal wurreds—
 'When Queen Victoria visits Ireland then and not till
 then shall me eppytaft be written?'"

THE HISTORIAN.

AN EASTER WAIL

In hymns and psalms we should rejoice
 Because it's Resurrection day;
 But I cannot join with my voice
 Or tune my heart to joyful lay.
 With vain desire my mind is rent
 I cannot e'en my sins confess;
 Or bend the knee, a penitent—
 I can't, for I am penniless.
 My soul is anything but gay,
 It is so very far from that
 I could cast myself in the bay
 Because—I have no Easter hat!

—THE IMPECUNE.

—O—

THE CLEVER LITTLE GIRL.

SHOWING HOW THE PROLIFIC BRAIN OF A SOCIETY
 BUD WORKED TO THE ADVANTAGE OF HERSELF
 AND HER MAMMA

"Oh, Pet," said Pet's mamma, "here is a great pile of napkins and table-cloths that came from our grand-aunt in Belfast. But they are not hemmed."

Being of a thrifty turn of mind, and opposed to employing a seamstress except for the necessities of life, Pet's mamma suggested that her daughter should do the hemming.

"Oh, no, mamma," said Pet, whose mind moved with the rapidity of a runaway automobile, "I have a much better idea. It is Lent, you know, and we cannot give gay parties. But why not call in all my society friends and have a sewing-bee? We can give them something to eat and drink, and a stringed orchestra can discourse sweet music while they sew."

Therefore, in response to invitations from Pet's mamma, about forty of her swell friends assembled for a matinee sewing-bee. They sewed all afternoon, pressed hems and ran the machine besides using needles and thread, and at the end of the day a great pile of neatly hem-stitched table linen lay upon the floor of Pet's drawing-room.

Dainty refreshments were served frequently during the progress of the bee, and when the society needlewomen went home, each carrying a needle and a spool of thread as souvenirs, they all said:

"What a clever girl Pet is, to have thought of such a charming and novel function!"

Which shows that Tom Sawyer was not the only Young American whose fertility of invention discovered the fact that Work can be rendered enjoyable when disguised under the mask of Play.

THE FABLER.

—O—

THE PRESIDENT SET THE DAY

In Oakland is rejoicing,
 Swelldom across the bay
 Its happiness is voicing
 In accents loud and gay.
 Tom Williams is a daisy,
 Fabiola ladies say;
 With joy they're nearly crazy—
 May fifth is Derby day!

THE TOUT.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER BITTERS
 BETTER THAN PILLS.

Music World

HERE arrives in the life of a talented music student a time when he must receive in addition to the education obtained from a competent teacher, and the enthusiastic applause of friends and high-standing musicians the encouragement of the musical public. As a rule such encouragement is due to the conclusion of his studies when it becomes necessary to test the ability, but sometimes it occurs at a time when unforeseen circumstances tear a pupil away from the circuspect and kind teacher and introduce him into strange spheres. Encouragement at such a time is doubly necessary because it is difficult to find a teacher equally fit to educate the youthful mind as he who trained it always, especially when the latter showed by his tuition his capability. Alma Stencel has reason to be more than satisfied with the care and education she received from her teacher, Hugo Mansfeldt. He succeeded in training her excellently and no doubt could have continued to develop her artistic temperament with much success until she would have been old and experienced enough to enter upon a professional career. But as I said before, circumstances which could neither be foreseen nor avoided forced Alma's parents to change their residence from here to New York, and while Mr. Mansfeldt in his generosity of heart offered to keep the little student with him her loving mother did not feel quite strong enough to bear the separation, and so the girl, although in the best of hands, is obliged to leave. A change like this is a serious question. Alma Stencel's playing, which was approved and applauded on previous occasions, shows remarkable talent both in technical and emotional playing. In addition to having absorbed the sound advice of her teacher she displays some originality and temperament and now, when everything was going along smoothly and both she and her teacher were highly complimented by such artists of recognized authority as Carreno, De Pachman, Sauer Rosenthal, Paderewski, Scharwenka and others, she is compelled to make a change. Furthermore, it must be known that Mr. Mansfeldt recognizing the inborn genius of the girl, showed his generosity of soul by consenting to teach without taxing the parents who could ill afford to defray the expenses of a musical education, but depending upon future successes of the girl to receive his just reward. It is this class of teachers which is necessary for the musical life of a community and they are a blessing to music as a noble art. My readers will now see the drift of my remarks. Alma Stencel does not only leave a capable, successful and affectionate teacher, but she also leaves behind a generous, big-hearted friend in order to seek her future among strangers. Whether in her future home she will find an equally efficient and an equally generous instructor is difficult to answer. However, we must accept that henceforth she will be obliged to depend upon a financial backing regarding the continuance of her musical studies. We all know the girl's genius. We all know her natural fitness for a pianist. She stands now at a point where the question confronts her as to whether she is to proceed upon the road so auspiciously begun or suddenly cease her onward journey and stop right here. In such a case, I repeat, the encouragement of the public becomes doubly necessary, and it would be a crime to withhold that support which by right belongs to every student of ability. It is because of this reason that the farewell piano recital to be given by Alma Stencel at Sherman-Clay hall on Thursday evening, April twenty-sixth, prior to her departure east, should be attended by every music patron of the art. In fact it is only by acts of this nature that one may display true sincerity. The young student will be assisted by Armand Solomon (violin) and Louis von der Mehden ('cello). The program will consist of the following numbers: Trio, G minor, op. 15, No. 2, piano, violin and 'cello, Rubinstein; a Study, op. 10, No. 5, Chopin, b. Waltz, G flat, op. 70, No. 1, Chopin, c. Romanza, F, sharp, op. 28, Schumann, d. Study, op. 25, No. 9, Chopin; a Study, op. 10, No. 12, Chopin, b. Nocturne, F, op. 23, Schumann, c. Schneegloeckschen, Tschaikowski, d. Galop de Concert, Emil Sauer; a. The Nightingale, Liszt, b. Serenade, Hark, Hark the Lark, Liszt, c. Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 11, Liszt, d. Venezia e Napoli, Tarantelle e Canzona, Liszt; Concerto Symphonique, D minor, Scherzo, Litolfi, Alma Stencel, with orchestral parts on a second piano by Mrs. Oscar Mansfeldt.

Miss Jessie Foster gave another song recital at her studio last Tuesday evening. This time she was assisted by Mrs. A. C. Lewis, pianist and L. Waterman, cellist. The program was: Who is Sylvia and Impatience, Schubert; Across the Dee, Coombs; He Loves Me and Nocturne, Chadwick;

cello solo, Mr. Waterman; A Lovely Evening, The First Primrose and Solveig's Song, Grieg; Nymphs and Fauns, Bemberg.

I gladly accepted an invitation to an impromptu student's recital by the pupils of Robert Tolmie last Wednesday afternoon. This is one of those occasions where individual criticism, whether the same be favorable or unfavorable, is out of place, neither do I think Mr. Tolmie particularly anxious to have his private recitals made public. However the work done was so clever, the students proved so conscientious, confident and intelligent that I must bestow this little compliment upon teacher and pupils. I must acknowledge every student a thorough musician and I enjoyed the affair thoroughly, a very rare occasion with me at student recitals, I assure you. The program was: Peer Gynt Suite, (Grieg), Mesdames Warfield, Pearson and Chick and Miss Theresa Ehrman; Serenade (Schutt) and Etincelles (Moszkowski) Mrs. T. R. Pearson; Sonata (Scarlatti) and Gavotte and Variations (Rameau) Miss Elsa Van Manderscheid; Impromptu (Schubert) Miss Theresa Ehrman; Nocturne, Valze (Chopin) and Aufschwung (Schumann) Miss Nellie Davenport; Prelude (Rochmanioff) and Papillon (Schumann) Mrs. Guy Hyde-Chick; Duo Theme and Variations (Saint-Saëns), Mrs. Chick and Mrs. F. G. Beatty.

My Vienna Letter

By Emil Steinegger

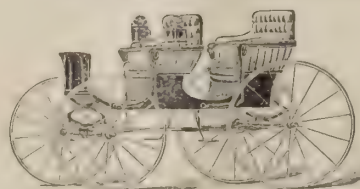
FROM VIENNA my correspondent writes me: Recently I spent the afternoon at Leschetitzky's home, by appointment. It is interesting to get all his ideas. Our conversation was all in regard to the development of different muscles. Leschetitzky goes in for a tremendous development of the fore-arm, claiming that the seat of strength lies there. He calls the muscles used in piano-playing the "Lock-smith" muscles.

"Whoever can turn a strong key in a strong lock can learn how to play piano," he says.

He rolled up his sleeve and showed me his forearm and requested me to do likewise, making a comparison; of course, there was considerable difference, he being a veteran in his method and I just having learned the ideas. His advice is always beneficial and many points he told me that he claims help very materially in strengthening the fore-arm muscles, although some persons may be skeptical in taking the ideas up, but his logic and ideas are all sound and based upon a prolonged experience. Being a pupil of Czerny, and Czerny himself taking or having taken high rank as a teacher, it is possible that some of Czerny's ideas have been improved upon by him. He claims to have no method. He does not like it said "Leschetitzky method." One can easily understand that his profound respect to nature naturally prevents him from making any claims for creating anything. We were created, and it is our duty to try to at least develop ourselves as our Creator built us. The moment we do anything unnatural we are bound to suffer for it sooner or later. Physicians have claimed that when pianists advance in age, certain physical defects or nervous troubles arise. I thoroughly believe that if it is the case, it is the result of not following nature, or from studying after a bad, unnatural method.

A complimentary farewell recital will be tendered Miss Adelaide Roddy at Sherman-Clay hall next Tuesday evening prior to her departure for the east where she will enter upon an

Studebaker



Bicycle Gear

Run Abouts

All Prices

More than all other stores combined
Market and Tenth Sts.

operatic career. She will be assisted by well known local talent. * * * The Saturday Morning orchestra under the able direction of Peter C. Allen will give its second concert on Monday evening, April thirtieth. I shall have more to say about this affair next week.

A fine musical program will be performed tomorrow by the St. Paul's Episcopal church choir, afternoon and evening, under the direction of Mr. James Hamilton Howe.

The second of the series of three song recitals given by Madame Ellen Coursen Roeckel will take place at Kohler-Chase hall next Saturday afternoon, when an interesting program will be rendered. The vocalists at these recitals are accompanied on the pianola and æolian grand by R. George Green.

THE next great musical event of this extremely fertile season consists of the concert to be given by Alexander Petschnikoff, Mark Hambourg and Aimé Lachaume at the California theatre next Monday afternoon. Owing to the fact that aside from their reputation Messrs. Hambourg and Petschnikoff are hardly known in this city I responded to an invitation to call on them last Wednesday morning. Thereby I did not intend to collect material for a preliminary criticism, but to discover the personality of the man rather than that of the artist. Petschnikoff impressed me as particularly sincere regarding his artistic temperament. He believes in interpreting the best music in the best manner without resorting to so-called "faking." He is a serious musician, who believes that the public is fully capable to grasp the beauty of a fine composition without its being necessary that the same be musically educated. He claims, and with right, that the secret of success with the public lies in the manner of interpretation and that an artist makes or unmakes a composition. From his idea I should judge Mr. Petschnikoff to be one of the few truly great violinists of this modern age—a virtuoso whose whole heart and soul are interested in his work. Henry E. Krehbiel said of him in the New York *Tribune*: "The solo performer of the evening was the Russian violinist Petschnikoff. No virtuoso has set himself a severer task than he, either to introduce himself to the New York public or to retain its favor once gained; and no virtuoso for twenty years at least has won a more complete triumph." And now the following referring to Petschnikoff's interpretation of the Tschaikowsky concerto is very interesting as the same will be rendered here for the first time. Krehbiel tells the following: "The Tschaikowsky concerto, as Petschnikoff played it last night, was a marvel of pure intonation, crisp, clear, precise reading of the text, coupled with a dash and a richness of tone that have not been surpassed here in decades. The man is an artist of the kind that we have the privilege of welcoming only twice or thrice in a generation; and with instrumental music running into hopeless technical virtuosity on all sides there is no need to despair as long as there remain such musicianly virtuosos as Mr. Petschnikoff." Yes, I thought from his conversation that the young man considered above all the artistic character of a work and leaves the technical embellishments as a secondary consideration. He is justly called the poet of the violin." Mark Hambourg is a young man of remarkable genius. He is one of those striking examples of the fact that youth is coming rapidly to the front in art and this applies to music as well as literature and art. He inherits his talent, for his father is a musician of a splendid reputation, one of his brothers is a violinist and another a cellist. His sisters, he says, are too young to pose as virtuosos, but he claims they make music of quite another sort. His playing is of the sensational kind and is described vividly in the following comments by W. J. Henderson in the New York *Tribune*: "Though the reign of the virtuoso is always to be regretted, there are times when one readily forgives the public for going into spasms over a personality. Yesterday afternoon was one of these times. Mr. Hambourg is worthy of all the applause he received and a little more. He is a pianist of uncommon power and influence. He has enormous technique, and he uses it as the means for a revelation of a splendid musical temperament. His tone is immense and the strength of his fingers, wrists and forearms will be the envy of many less gifted players. His runs, arpeggios and rapid passages of chords yesterday were played with a clean cut precision and brilliant speed which were simply dazzling." It is this brilliancy of temperament that will make him a sensation here. Aimé Lachaume is too well known to require any special comment. The artists will be assisted by a large orchestra. The program on Monday afternoon will be: Overture, Hebriden, op. 26

(Mendelssohn) orchestra; concerto, No. 4, in D minor, op. 70, piano and orchestra, (Rubinstein), Mark Hambourg; Suite, op. 46, Peer Gynt (Grieg) orchestra; concerto, op. 35 in D major, violin and orchestra, (Tschaikowsky) Alexander Petschnikoff; Nocturne and Two Studies (Chopin) and Rhapsodie No. 2 (Liszt) M. Hambourg, Chaconne (Bach) M. Petschnikoff; Rakoczy March from Damnation of Faust (Berlioz) orchestra Aimé Lachaume will be the director. The remaining programs are equally interesting. The second concert will take place on Wednesday afternoon and the third Friday afternoon, all of the events to begin at 2:30.

My Berlin Letter

By Irwin E. Hassell

FOLLOWING is the conclusion of last week's Berlin letter: "Last week I went to the opera-house to hear D'Albert's new opera, "Cain." It is in one act, as are most of the modern operas; it was well put on. Herr Gruening took the part of Abel and he sang magnificently; such pure rich tones I have not heard since Kraus, impersonating Siegfried, breathed out the beautiful melody in the death scene in the *Götterdämmerung*. Herr Gruening takes all the notes, the highest and the lowest with the greatest ease. Herr Hoffman as Cain excelled himself. His art is more the dramatic art than vocal, but on this evening even his voice was fine; it had none of that hard quality that I have noticed several times before. These two were the principal characters; the others were Adam, Eve, Adah, Hanoah and Lucifer. The opera is intensely interesting which works up to quite a high pitch of excitement near the end when Cain lifts the rude ax and demolishes the stone altar which Abel was decorating. Then a quarrel ensues and Cain kills his brother; after that the music becomes lugubrious; the voices of the condemned rise up from below and Cain realizes what he has done. The voices become louder, Adam and Eve and the rest come out, and then follows a scene of great pathos, the grief of the parents and the remorse of Cain, while the unseen voices keep up a steady chant. The musical

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 4½ Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5 50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

FAMILY RESORT—EL CAMPO

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY

45 minutes' ride on the bay in that large, magnificent steamer, Ukiah. Dancing, bowling, fishing, boating, plenty of shade, refreshments, etc. Good order will be maintained. Adults, 25 cents for the round trip, including admission to the grounds. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, 15 cents.

Leave Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market street, 10:30 a. m., 1 and 4 p. m. Leave El Campo 11:45, 3 and 5 p. m.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles Sondstrom also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, April 10th, 1900

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator
No. 308 Phelan Building.

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Makret St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
San Francisco.



part is fine from beginning to end; just once the interest slackens and that is in the scene between Lucifer and Cain. It was quite long but the fault was not so much in the music but was due to the heavy, dull voice of Herr Modlinger who took the part of Lucifer. Hansel and Gretel took up the rest of the evening. It was as fresh and as beautiful as ever; the fun was as funny as it was when we first heard it. It is a charming little opera and you don't get tired of it. * * * Ferruccio Busoni has given three piano recitals here this season. We attended the first two. They were given at the Beethoven Saal. Everything about the concert showed the hand of Busoni. With him everything is governed by logic, there is a system about everything he does, everything is done on a broad scale. He never loses himself or gets carried away with passion so that he hurries or jumbles things up. No, every piece is cut up into questions and answers, phrases, clauses, periods and movements. Now that's all right in Bach, which is Busoni's strong point, and also in a degree in Beethoven, but doesn't do at all in Chopin or Schumann. He has as much strength and endurance as any pianist I have ever heard. He greatly overtaxes himself in all his programs by selecting too many long and heavy pieces. After one of these tremendous programs he played the twelfth Rhapsodie of Liszt as an encore; when he struck the next to the last chord he broke

one of the big bass strings, which shows the power he has. The first program consisted of a toccata, adagio, and fugue by Bach, transcribed from the organ by Busoni. The fugue was the best thing on the whole program; it was done perfectly; never have I heard such fine Bach playing. The rest of the program was the "Moonlight Sonata," the thirty-two variations of Beethoven and the sonata op. 106 (for the Hammer Klavier). He ended the program with the Liszt B minor sonata. The second recital was devoted entirely to the works of Chopin. It was the longest program I ever listened to and one of the most interesting. He began with the sonata op. 35. I did not like the way he played it at all; he smashed out the Funeral march and the lovely scherzo and first movement were utterly spoiled. He saved himself in the last movement however; it was done with the perfection of technic and the crescendos were very artistically done. Then he played the whole set of twelve etudes op. 25, which was the best thing we heard him do; they were all done most charmingly; each one seemed more captivating than the next one. I have never heard them done better. All of which goes to say that Busoni is an intellectual player and artistic to the last degree, has as much force and technic as any living pianist. The rest of the program consisted of two ballades, two nocturnes, two polonaises, the barcarolle and an impromptu. He played

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL
TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI
DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO
TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE
SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL
SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS
CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE
TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1224 Washington Street, 1:30 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY
TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor Street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY
VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.
Y. M. C. A. Building.
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30, Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roedel
assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roedel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE
TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Mrs. Carl Walliser
TEACHER OF PIANO. Reference, Mrs. Carmichael Carr. 1225 Geary St.

Ray C. Peters
TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK
PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN
TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MADAME M. LADA
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE
TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE
PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON
CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA
TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.
ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER
ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Polk 802

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD
WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN
TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.
TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 29 1/2 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.
VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klenzel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR
MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

MRS. HELEN STONE-BISHOP
READER and IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

the berceuse as an encore. The more emotional of these pieces were played indifferently well, while the bigger works were unimpeachable. The A flat polonaise was especially fine.

ALFRED METZGER

From Rockville, Conn., comes news of the marriage of Mrs. Millicent Grace Renfro and Dr. Heinrich Edmund Franck, a prominent medico of the nutmeg state. The bride is very well known in San Francisco, where she had a large class of pupils prior to her departure for the east. It was in connection with the presentation of the operetta "Alvin Gray"—which her San Francisco pupils gave last year—that Mrs. Renfro met the gentleman who is now her husband. Shortly after her arrival in Rockville she decided to produce the operetta, and Dr. Franck was chosen for the role of Captain Sharktooth. The friendship formed during rehearsals of

"Alvin Gray" soon ripened into a deeper feeling, ending in the marriage on March twenty-sixth of the singer and the physician. The bride and bridegroom are settled at 37 North Park street in Rockville, but they will likely go abroad later on.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16-18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Also Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson.
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. Advantages Unsurpassed. If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 831 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore.
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioachino.
Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin, Mr. Bernard Mollenhauer.
Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goerlich.
Clarinet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counterpoint
and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Secretary.
MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church,

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue

Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI (FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHEL (LONDON) TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAKING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UNEVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL METHOD.

STUDIO:
1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS

RECEPTION HOURS
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 3.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

BYRON MAUZYPIANOS

308-314 POST ST

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

World of Letters

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD, by Mary Johnston: Here is a book indeed to enthrall the senses wherein are adventure, love and hate, duels of daring bravery, knightly men with knightly manners, courtiers who are villains; a story wherein also beauty is only supplanted by loveliness of soul, all commingled in the glory of a telling in which the light of interest never fails. This story of the colonial days of Virginia leaves nothing to be desired and if possible surpasses in remarkable power the author's previous story "Prisoners of Hope." Both stories are of the Colonial days of Virginia (1612) when the consignment of maidens were brought over from England to be sold for wives to the colonists, each for one hundred and twenty pounds of tobacco. The wonderful tale is told by the hero, Ralph Percy, the whole pitched on a high key of dramatic movement. There are moments when the reader hangs breathless on the issue of an adventure, and the subtle nature of the Indian is disclosed with unerring keenness. Even over the wild attempting of pirate life the author has wrought out the scenes with a probability that casts over them a resemblance of truth and reality. There are in the work fine moments for an artist; indeed a series of paintings could be made from the high coloring of events; the scene for instance in the cabin of the pirate vessel where Mistress Percy so bravely exonerates her husband in the eyes of their English friends. Again, when the beautiful Joceyn submits to be kissed by her hated lover Lord Carnal, she did indeed stoop to conquer and raised a loathesomely endured liberty to the dignity of a pure and noble sacrifice upon the altar of true love and honor. This fine romance is one the reader finishes with regret. [Houghton, Mifflin & Co.]

"Indian Story and Song from North America," by Alice C. Fletcher, holder of the Shaw fellowship, Peabody museum, Harvard university. At the Trans-Mississippi exposition held at Omaha in 1898, there were essays read upon the songs of the North American Indians, and for the first time a number of the tribe of Omaha sang their native melodies before a crowd, many of whom were trained musicians. Material such as is embodied in this little work has hitherto only been given to the public through the medium of scientific publications where it has attracted much attention not only in this country but also in Europe. The little stories told here are from the very heart of nature in its primal poesy and freshness, the first wild bloom of the primitive mind, awakening to the supreme beauty of the world where the song of young love burst forth from the heart in unison and commingling with the spring song of the birds. The subtle mind of the Indian went deeply into the secrets of nature and beheld with reverent eyes the wonders the Great Spirit laid bare to his sight. He knew the solemn hours of night and felt with thrilling soul the lovely mystery of the dawn. He was nature's own and poetry was in his voice as a song upon his lips. He was brave and honorable in his warfare with men of his blood. When he buried the hatchet, and when stealth and treachery crept in perhaps he trained to meaner ways in desperate force of circumstances. The evil latent in every human being was aroused when his heart's best was torn from him and his altar stained with unwelcome blood, but back of his war-whoop was the sweet, simple soul songs that rang out through the depths of primal forests, before the greed of the white man taught him there were false notes in the song of life. When in that free happy time the young warrior could send the flash-light to tell his loved maiden where to hold tryst with him her lover and when he sang:

As the day comes forth from night
So I come forth to thee,
Lift thine eyes and behold him
Who comes with the day to thee.

With each of these charming stories is its accompanying song. The poetic titles alone show the trend of the early Indian mind to poesy, such titles as Song of the Deathless Voice, Sacred Songs of Peace, Song of the Wren, The Tribal Prayer. Miss Fletcher says: "Music enveloped the Indian's individual and social life like an atmosphere. There was no important personal experience where it did not bear a part, nor any ceremonial where it was not essential to the expression of religious feeling. The songs of a tribe were co-extensive with the life of the people." There is so much of interest in the book that it cannot fail to give pleasure as well as important information concerning a people who as they once were are fast fading from the earth, leaving a broken race with a

The best workmanship in the line of fine engraving and copper-plate printing can be fully relied upon at Cooper & Co's, Art Stationers, 746 Market Street. All their work is executed on the premises.

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

The greatest care—the highest skill—long experience—we put into the optical business. You get the result of these in our glasses.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this first day of June 1895

Die Proff. Cantrell & Cochrane
Comptrolleure

This Warrant is granted
to Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
and is to be observed in the execution of the same
in the name of His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Export Orders Packed in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

half civilization that is a long way from culture and still further removed from the primitive nobility that made the red man a peer in his primitive environment, of all that was fearlessly brave, yet tinged with the seriousness of deep religious feeling and reverence for the Great Unknown. [Small, Maynard & Co.] ANNA COX STEPHENS.

The current *Overland* contains a touching little sketch entitled "Joseppa, Sweetest of Tagalog Children." The title indicates where the writer, Pierre N. Berringer, found his incidents and local color, and out of slender material he has wrought a sweet and pathetic little story of child life which begins with a smile and ends with a tear. Joseppa was only a little nine-year-old Tagalog girl who was precocious enough to tend the little tobacco shop of her parents, and to discern that there are different ways of speaking English. With a child's instinct, also, she could define her friends, and with a child's faith she did not hesitate to appeal to one of them at a critical moment. Her untimely death in a burning village is a sad realization of one of the horrors of war. Mr. Berringer is an artist and was war correspondent with the first Philippine expedition and should be able from his experiences to produce other studies as full of quiet humor and unstudied pathos as "Joseppa."

Mr. William Doxey left San Francisco last week to establish himself in the publishing business in New York, taking his well known "Sign of the Lark" with him. He is one of the best known publishers in the country, and the excellence of his work has been commented upon as far away as London. For a quarter of a century he struggled against odds on this coast, and finally gave up the fight. He intends to give particular attention to Pacific coast books, and the first of the output from his New York house is to be Howard V. Sutherland's volume of verse, "Biggs' Bar, and Other Klondike Ballads," which was written for the amusement of the Dawson city miners during Mr. Sutherland's stay in the frozen north. Mr. Doxey will be missed from amongst us. May success attend him!

THE SWELL THING

Nothing sets off a well dressed man as does a nobby hat. The new spring hats shown by Porcher the hatter at 1109 Market street are the very latest London and New York styles. The popular hatter is sole agent in this city for the world famed "Youman" hats that are worn by all the swell dressers in New York. White Fedora hats with the colored Pugeree are shown in great varieties. In New York they are now all the rage, the latest being a deep band of bright scarlet on a pearl gray broad brimmed hat.

HO FOR EL CAMPO

Sunday cannot be better spent than by going to El Campo, the popular bay resort. There is an excellent dance floor and a fine orchestra to cater to the tastes of those who wish to "trip the light fantastic." Boating and fishing are also popular pastimes over there. Boats will leave for El Campo at the Tiburon ferry at 10:30 A. M., 1 P. M. and 4 P. M. The round trip is only 25 cents.

HOW HE DOES IT.

"I don't understand how Mr. Soapem could afford to buy such an expensive Easter hat for his wife," said Mrs. Hammer, on her way home from church. "It seems to me it was about this time last year that Mr. Soapem went through insolvency."

"Yes, my dear," said Mr. Hammer, "it was just about this time last year that he paid his creditors ten cents on the dollar. And that explains his ability to put his money into Easter bonnets."

THE SAGE.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION TANFORAN PARK

Sixth meeting, April 16 to 20, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races. Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Seats in rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street 10 minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.

F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager

PRINTING AND ENGRAVING

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY
40
ELLIS ST.

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029 1/2 Market Street between Sixth and Seventh. Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309. Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Hoover's hall, 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

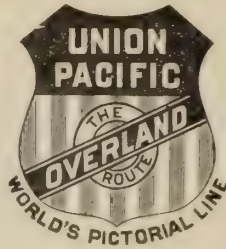
Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

**Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days**

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

SEASON OF 1899-1900

SUNSET LIMITED

LV. San Francisco 5.00 P.M. Tuesdays & Fridays
LV. Fresno 10.23 P. M. " "
AR. Los Angeles. 7.45 A. M. Wed. & Saturdays
LV. Los Angeles. 8.00 A. M. " "
AR. El Paso 7.12 A. M. Thurs. & Sundays
LV. El Paso 9.25 A. M. " "
AR. New Orleans. 7.45 P. M. Fridays & Mondays
AR. Washington. 6.42 A. M. Sun. & Wednesdays
AR. New York 12.43 P. M. " "

INITIAL TRIP... FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.

This magnificent train again, for the Sixth Season, offers its superior service to the traveling public.

Its high standard of excellence is abundantly attested by its past brilliant record, and the Southern Pacific management gives the assurance that it will be maintained in all respects, and improved where possible.

For more complete information, call on the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**
122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.
ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises TRY
Checked Free OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 6c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms
25 Brook Place Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

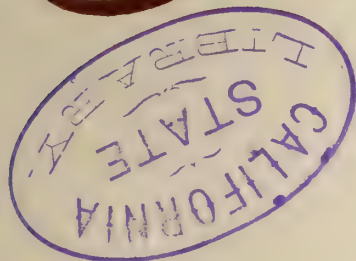
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

This Paper is
to be taken from
the

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -



VOL. 8—NO. 399

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 21, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



MRS. JOHN PETTEE

A Philanthropic San Franciscan, President of the Golden Links

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.59
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,663,666.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourney; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 210,067
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 407,391

E. B. FOND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. FOND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wednesday May 2 at 2 p.m.
 The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wednesday, May 16, at 8 p.m.
 Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEASANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, April 21, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month - - - - 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Mr. Vining as a Public Benefactor

FROM one standpoint Mr. E. P. Vining of the Market Street Railway company is a public benefactor. From every other standpoint of which we have any knowledge he is a mistake. His claims to recognition as a benefactor are based upon the circumstance of his having forcibly impressed upon the people of this community the knowledge that our elaborate street railway system is a luxury pure and simple. Before Mr. Vining began cutting down expenses many people were laboring under the misapprehension that to get to their offices or places of occupation on time, in the morning, it was necessary to take a cable or electric car. In other words they supposed that they could ride ten or fifteen blocks in much shorter time than is consumed in walking an equal distance. Rather than wait five or ten minutes for a car as Mr. Vining would like to have them do, and then submit to numerous inconveniences, they have tried walking for a change, and have found, much to their surprise, that not only is the exercise invigorating, but that the difference in time between walking and riding is so slight as to be of no consequence. Hence it is that Mr. Economical P. Vining should be greeted as a public benefactor. He has pointed out to us the way to save money and to get our liver into good working order without the aid of Quack's Little Liver Pills. It is well for people to know that cable carrying is a luxury that produces obesity and a demand for calomel. It is a luxury to which the people of San Francisco have been too deeply attached. And Mr. Vining has not only pointed out to us a way to save our nickels, but he has also called attention to the absurdity of exacting the same rate of fare from passengers that are compelled to

stand up and those that are vouchsafed a seat. As a consequence two rates of fare are likely to be established, and in the course of time, if Mr. Huntington lives long enough, and the damage suits resulting from the overcrowding of cars continue to accumulate Mr. Vining will lose his job. For, though Mr. Vining is a public benefactor, he does not live up to his reputation as an executive officer. He saves nickels and throws away dollars, and it was not in that way that Mr. Huntington became a millionaire. Mr. Vining should retire from the railroad business and devote himself to his hobby, which is literature. He once wrote a book to prove that Shakespeare didn't write Bacon or that Bacon wrote "Quo Vadis," and since then he has not been a glittering success as a railroad man.

DAVID L. SNODGRASS, Chief Justice of the Supreme court of Tennessee is a patriot and spell-binder. He is never so much at

his ease as after the black coffee has been drunk and the flow of wit begins. Then it is that Chief Justice Snodgrass unfurls the starry banner, flings it to the breeze and apostrophizes it as the emblem of freedom, the symbol of liberty, the gem of the ocean or any old thing that is likely to evoke tumultuous applause. His latest burst of eloquence took place on the occasion of a farewell banquet at Memphis to General Luke E. Wright, the only southern member of Mr. McKinley's new Philippine commission. The toastmaster suggested the sentiment—The permanency of American interests in the Philippines—and that was sufficient to enkindle the fires of the Snodgrass eloquence. He said:

"Republican government is a government of consent. Its extension is a matter of similar consent by its own people, but it is a refinement too delicate for practical comprehension or application to say that every enlargement of its power or change of its boundary must wait the consent of included territory."

We are not familiar with the decisions of Chief Justice Snodgrass, but after reading his post-prandial utterances we are satisfied that he knows his business; that he knows how to juggle words and make the law fit the case. The corporations of Tennessee probably regard him as an ideal jurist. He tells us that this is a government of consent, the consent, however, "of its own people," and not of the governed, as we have heretofore believed. The learned jurist went on to explain that nobody should expect the consent of the people of the Philippines because they are incapable of self-government and unable to protect themselves against foreign intervention. The Chief Justice has kindly pointed out to Mr. McKinley a way of beating the devil around the stump. Though he is a democrat he would make an excellent Secretary of State under the present Administration. He could be advantageously employed in explaining the why and wherefore of the acts of Mark Hanna and the major. We respectfully suggest that he be engaged to write a brief in the case of the People of Porto Rico vs. The American Trusts.

The Admiral Was Not Too Late IT IS the opinion of wise politicians that Admiral Dewey launched his Presidential boom too late. If that be so it is the first time the admiral ever was late. He reached Manila bay much sooner than he was expected; he arrived home before the people of America were prepared to receive him, and his friends say that from early manhood he was noted for his promptness. There are circumstances under which a man may be too soon, as many politicians have reason to know, and if Admiral Dewey has blundered it was in declaring his unwillingness to become a candidate for President at too early a period. If he were a politician he would have deferred his announcement. If he had been in the hands of such shrewd politicians as McLean, Whitney and Croker, he would have kept the country in ignorance of his candidacy until just before the election of delegates to the National Convention. Under experienced tutelage the great naval hero, if he were the sort of man the partisan press tells us he is, would be engaged in playing possum, doing politics, extending the glad hand, receiving the homage of the people in all parts of the country, and doing grand-stand patriotic stunts with his weather eye on the main chance. Never before had a man such a glorious opportunity to gold-brick the public. The people had concluded that Dewey would accept the Presidency. He was their idol and they wanted to worship him. Wherever he went he evoked enthusiasm. He could have pursued the even tenor of his way until the eve of the convention, and then have permitted his most influential friends to persuade him to become the opponent of a corrupt Administration, on purely patriotic grounds. That is the way the Dewey campaign could have been conducted if he were the political tool that he is represented to be by the subsidized press. That he is a sincere, unvarnished American citizen devoid of any of the traits of the professional politician is best evidenced by his bluff and simple announcement. He could have stampeded a convention by waiting until the eleventh hour, but deception is foreign to his nature. Having made up his mind to become a candidate he unbosomed himself to the people. We are told by the sneering sycophants of the McKinley stable that the admiral was influenced by his wife. Perhaps he was. Wives of greater men than Dewey have served as the whet-stone of their husband's ambition, and the world owes them a debt of gratitude.

Misapprehension Regarding the Navy "WITH the armored cruisers now in the stocks or specified in the current measure, the navy will have eight instead of two of these effective fighting machines, and be more nearly on a plane with the navies of the world." Such is the assurance given by the editor of the *Argonaut* to his readers last week. It is somewhat misleading. Though the naval appropriation of the present session of Congress will be eighteen million dollars larger than any that has preceded it, when all the vessels being constructed and those contemplated by the current measure are afloat, our navy will still be as far from being on a plane with the navies of the world as it is now. This fact is not difficult of verification. We should not lull ourselves into a blissful state of repose by the false notion that while our navy is growing, the navies of other nations are not. Great Britain, France, Russia, Germany and Italy have

navies that are larger than that of Uncle Sam, and they are increasing the strength of their navies. They are spending more money in the construction of war vessels than we are, and when all our ships—those that are being built and those contemplated—are in commission we will still rank a point above little Japan and no higher. And Japan's navy, by the way, is stronger than ours because while our vessels are divided by a continent those of the little oriental empire are concentrated on one side of the globe. The latest congressional appropriation is a large one but it is far from being extravagant. To keep pace with the powerful nations of the globe we must continue to promote the shipbuilding industry.

Dame Frietchie Really Waved The Flag

IT IS most refreshing in this iconoclastic age of cynicism to learn that not all the pretty tales that enthused our childhood are without verification. So many yarns like that of William Tell and the apple have been exploded that we are prepared to believe that nearly all the heroic incidents that most impressed us are but myths. But the other day testimony was taken before the House Committee on Claims in Congress, which proved conclusively that the Barbara Frietchie episode, immortalized by Whittier, was no fake of the yellow journal variety. A number of citizens of Frederick, Maryland, appeared before the committee to present a claim against the government for two hundred thousand dollars which General Jubal A. Early exacted from the citizens of Frederick in 1864. Senator Depew dropped in at the hearing and jocularly twitted the Frederick citizens about the gallant old dame who waved the flag from her window as Stonewall Jackson and his troops passed by. "Barbara Frietchie was one of the idols of my childhood," he said, "as I played around my mother's knee, and later when I culled wisdom from the school primer, my heart throbbed in sympathy with the gray-haired old woman who so valiantly displayed her patriotism and defied the enemies of her country." Of course he was joking, for he was Secretary of State in New York in 1864. But he was soon overwhelmed with cumulative testimony that silenced the chuckle in his voice and mantled his pale cheeks with blushes. One man swore that he was acquainted with Barbara Frietchie. Senator McComas of Maryland declared that he saw the flag. J. C. Hart swore that he knew Mrs. Frietchie and saw the flag, but under cross-examination he was in doubt as to whether it was she or one of her neighbors that waved it. Colonel Goldsborough, however, was positive that Barbara did the waving. Mr. Douglass Hargett, clerk of the county court, knew that Whittier

66 "THE HUB" 99

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

was historically correct because his (Hargett's) father who witnessed the episode told him so. The most important witness was John H. Abbott, who gave Senator Depew a cold chill by asserting that his wife was standing at Barbara Frietchie's side when she waved the flag. Does anybody wish any stronger proof?

News From Nebraska That Points a Moral

THERE is a bit of pathos and yet a valuable lesson to some people in the news that comes from Nebraska of the election of Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews to the Chancellorship of the University of the State. Some years ago Dr. Andrews was numbered among the eminent educators of this country. He was as prominently identified with higher education as is our own David Starr Jordan. He was President of Brown university and the supposition was that he was a man of thought

and ideas, and that when he had anything to say it was worth listening to. The newspapers soon discovered that he was a prolific source of special articles bearing his autograph. They worked him just as a miner would work a new claim, and in a manner exactly similar to that in which the journals of the country have been working Dr. Jordan. In the course of time it became apparent that he was taking himself seriously. He became a crank on bimetallism, and by word of tongue and word of pen he slashed around in the political arena until the Brown authorities concluded that he wasn't the right man for the job, and they started him down the toboggan on which he appears to have been sliding ever since. Let us hope that Dr. Jordan will reform before he gets as far as Nebraska. He is deserving of a better fate, but when he finds that, as a consequence of his volubility, it becomes necessary to deny interviews he should call a halt and reflect that it is unwise to mind other people's business to the neglect of one's own.

The Saunterer

ABOUT the time that Charley Wheeler and W. S. Goodfellow get through fighting over the Varney estate in Oakland they will be ready to lock horns once more over the trust clause in the Fair estate. Those two eminent attorneys hate each other most cordially and much of the bitterness that is vented in the Varney case was engendered in the Fair case. When Goodfellow remarked the other day in the Oakland court that he wanted a trustee appointed who could neither be cajoled nor bullied into resigning, he was probably thinking of his own experience in the Fair case, for various were the tactics resorted to by the representatives of the Fair heirs to get rid of his opposition to the wiping out of the trust. Goodfellow has always regarded his trust as a sacred one, and nothing could tempt him to violate it. His stubbornness in the matter is inexplicable to most lawyers, who regard all compacts as sacred only in so far as they resist the influence of legal technicalities.

The Drawing of the Will

Nothing that Jim Fair ever did more clearly demonstrated the soundness of his judgment than the selection of W. S. Goodfellow for a trustee. He knew that the trust clause would be obnoxious to his heirs, and he was resolved that his wishes should be carried out. He had implicit confidence in the fidelity of Goodfellow, and he employed the latter to draw his will. But when the attorney learned that he was to be named as a trustee he declined to formulate the document. Fair then went to William M. Pierson who drew the will and it is said suggested that Mr. Crothers be made a trustee with Angus, Bresse and Goodfellow. The selection of Crothers resulted in the employment of Pierson after Fair's death, and then Pierson dissolved partnership with Bob Mitchell and took Crothers as a partner. And all the trustees who were entrusted with the sacred duty of carrying out the wishes of the millionaire, with the exception of W. S. Goodfellow, are united with the attorneys for the heirs, and eager to break the will and grab the spoils. Is it to be won-

dered at that even those people who believe that Nettie Craven is a fraud, and who think that she ought to go to jail along with her lawyers, are not wasting much sympathy on the people who are opposing her claims?

Why Goodfellow Moved

While on the subject of Goodfellow I am reminded of a story I heard the other day explanatory of his removal from the Nevada block to the Crocker building. In the Nevada block he had offices adjoining those of Garrett McEnerney, but the two attorneys were not in partnership, although they are associated together in many cases. It appears that through many of those cases young men related to their clients have come into their offices to study law. In the course of time the Goodfellow-McEnerney offices became crowded with ambitious young men who hope to become Goodfellows and McEnerneys some day. And, so the story goes, Goodfellow moved out to leave his friend and associate in full possession of the numerous assistants.

The Giselman-Lange Wedding

It might have been the wedding of a princess of the blood at St. Dominic's church on Monday night, if the passer along Steiner street near Pine should have judged by the crowd gathered about the church entrance. There was such a jam that the services of a special officer had to be called into requisition to maintain the right of way for the bridal party and the

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFEY,
Pacific Coast Representative

guests. Truly no princess royal could have looked more beautiful in her bridal robes than did Miss Grace Giselman. She wore a lovely gown of white satin en traine, with tulle veil and orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of St. Joseph's (Easter) lilies. The bride was preceded by three acolytes, one carrying the ring and the others bearing Easter lilies. There was but one maid of honor, Miss Olive Verdon, who wore a frock of pink mousseline de soie. The bridegroom, Mr. William Alexander Lange, was attended by his brother, Mr. Charles Lange of Port Townsend.

At the reception which followed the ceremony, at the Giselman residence in Golden Gate avenue, among the guests were two of the season's brides, both wearing their wedding gowns—the sisters, Mrs. E. P. Landis and Mrs. Charles Sharrocks.

Both Markhams at It

The Edwin Markhams are now working the literary market in two shifts. The author of "The Man with the Hoe," fearing a short time ago that his activity would lead to brain fag or pen paralysis, resolved to call his wife into requisition to relieve him in his tired moments. He injected behind her left ear a small quantity of Markham literary serum containing a colony of poetic microbes belonging to the hoe species. And now the lady is writing verses, and to facilitate the sale of the output it is headed "Verses by Catherine (Mrs. Edwin) Markham." I suppose that Mr. Edwin Markham will now have plenty of time to spare in which to grind out his effusions upon "How I came to write 'The Man with the Hoe' on a typewriter," and "Why I didn't write 'The man with a Hoe' on Friday." And now that Mrs. Markham is helping out, Mr. Markham shall no longer be bowed with the weight of inspiration which he keeps on tap to supply the ever increasing demand.

What Reporters Go Up Against

When Tom Williams became business manager of the *Examiner* Mr. Hearst lost the most valuable man on his editorial staff. Just to keep his hand in Mr. Williams occasionally dashes off a contribution to the news or editorial columns and he never writes anything that is not both interesting and instructive. In last Sunday's *Examiner* there appeared an article written by Mr. Williams on the subject, "Men Who Lie to Reporters." It was suggested by Benjamin Ide Wheeler's denial of a statement recently attributed to him by a newspaper. Mr. Williams explained that such misstatements by the press are the result of plausible lies told by people under circumstances that appear to render corroboration unnecessary. And he expresses the opinion that seventy-five per cent of all the money expended by a newspaper in news gathering is spent in running down lies.

Newspaper readers who are accustomed to bearing newspapers referred to as unreliable and reckless purveyors of fakes will probably smile when they learn of Mr. Williams' opinion. The opinion, however, is not an extravagant one. If people would reflect that of the hundreds of separate and distinct items of news that appear in each issue of a daily, the truth of ninety-eight per cent is not and cannot be successfully questioned they would probably be

less given to sneering at newspapers. The fact is—strange as it may appear to the average reader—that the value of a reporter depends in a great measure on his reliability. No newspaper hankers after libel suits. The reporter that knows when and how to corroborate is the man that holds his job. Mr. Williams told of a man who read the proof-sheet of an interview, corrected it, amended it and afterwards repudiated it. Other men have done the same thing. Mayor Sutro did it more than once. I reported a decision of the Supreme court some years ago, in which the conclusions of the Justice who wrote the opinion of the court were in direct conflict with the reasoning throughout the document. I called the attention of the clerk to the absurdity of the opinion, and after it was published the editor was told that his reporter had blundered. Upon investigation I learned that the Justice had recalled his decision and rewritten it, contending that it had never been filed.

And it is not always easy, by the way, for reporters to secure corroboration of news that is brought to their attention. People lie to reporters with emphasis and without hesitation. An instance in point is of recent date. I refer to the denials made by the friends of John Sroufe Merrill when they were questioned some weeks ago in reference to his engagement to Miss Olive Snider. The engagement was not only denied, but there was indignation at the mere suggestion of such a thing. I knew that the young people were betrothed, and notwithstanding the denials I published the news in *TOWN TALK* of March seventeenth. Now that Mr. and Mrs. Merrill have announced the impending marriage of their son to Miss Snider, I suppose there was really no occasion for that tempest of indignation.

The Late Hyppolite Dutard

Hyppolite Dutard who passed away this week after a long siege of illness, was a great lover of home. He disliked travel, though his wife had a contrary feeling and used to take a run over to Paris every year with her niece. Whenever one of his clerks asked for a holiday, Mr. Dutard was quite willing to grant it; but he invariably refused to take a vacation himself.

"I don't want a holiday," he said, "this suits me well enough."

However once he was persuaded to take a few days off, and he went to the Yosemite. But in climbing a mountain he fell and broke his leg, and he said that if that were what one gained by traveling he would never leave San Francisco again. And he kept his word.

Hon. Luke E. Wright, the Philippine commissioner who is now in the city, has a son in the United States navy. Lieutenant Luke E. Wright Jr., is a favorite in Washington, D. C., society.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

Rough Joke on the Journal

If Mr. Hearst does not infuse a little new blood into the *Journal* office shortly his big New York daily will soon begin to lose circulation rapidly. Instead of worrying himself over the impending dissolution of the republic, he ought to do a little worrying over his own affairs. Those brilliant editors of the *Journal* were entirely responsible for the *faux pas* in connection with the Bubonic plague scare, for the *Examiner* people wired them all the details and the information they received did not warrant the sensational freak story that was published. Their latest bad break occurred early this month when they copied a lurid fake despatch to an Italian contemporary in New York, telling of a revolution in Italy, the deposing of King Humbert and the crowning of the Pope. The yarn was set forth in double-leaded type with flaring head-lines, as a special cable message to the *Journal*, with the announcement that Gabriele d'Annunzio, the Italian novelist, had been engaged to report the progress of the affair. It turned out that the Italian paper published the story as an April fool joke, and so announced at the conclusion of the story, but the explanation escaped the attention of the *Journal* people. The joke on the *Journal* has convulsed New York newspaper circles.

A Princess with a Past

There arrived in this country the other day a woman with an interesting past who is intent upon propagating sympathy for the Boers. I refer to Princess Agnes Salm-Salm, who was known in Washington before her marriage as Agnes Le Clerq. In 1862 she married Prince Felix Salm-Salm, a younger son of the reigning house of Anhalt, for whom she afterwards procured from President Lincoln the command of a regiment. The Princess was the friskiest woman in the Washington smart set of those days, and one day she incurred the displeasure of Mrs. Lincoln by kissing the President. Mrs. Lincoln afterwards referred to her as "nothing but a common circus woman." But the President entertained quite a different opinion.

Prince Salm-Salm was a soldier of fortune who after the discharge of his regiment went to Mexico with his wife and joined Maximilian. He was condemned to be shot in Mexico and his wife on her knees implored clemency and secured his liberation. Subsequently he entered the Prussian service, commanded the Augusta regiment of the Guards and fell on the bloody field of Gravelotte. The Princess was her husband's companion during the Franco-Prussian war and was a nurse in the hospital department. She was recommended for the Iron Cross, and although the recommendation was met with the answer that the cross was for men alone, she received it together with six other medals. The Princess was mar-

ried a second time, but discovered that her husband was of unsound mind. They never lived together. She has not met with much success in New York, the smart set in that city being pro-British.

Just before the Reverend Dr. Rader left for London, whence he is sending somewhat sensational letters to the *Bulletin* on social and other topics, he called on a friend, an officer of the Southern Pacific company and an Englishman, from whom he obtained letters of introduction to friends and relatives in England. When the minister's first letter appeared, in which he stated that he saw "real ladies" drunk on the streets of London, the gentleman from whom he obtained the letters became furious at what he regarded as a gross libel on the women of England.

He purchased a number of copies of the *Bulletin* containing Dr. Rader's letter, marked them, and sent one to each of the persons to whom he had introduced the minister. I should imagine that Dr. Rader will not find London such a pleasant place to live in after his acquaintances there learn of the manner in which he has been writing about them. He may consider himself very lucky if he is not severely rebuked for his yellow correspondence.



"I see that Kate Clement deserted the yacht Rover because Fithian ate all the asparagus."

"Poor girl! I didn't know she had the asparagus habit."

A Theatre Episode

It was at the Orpheum the other night that a scene was enacted which aroused the indignation of those by whom it was witnessed. The principal character in the scene is a well-known physician who boasts of a long list of European diplomas and who served as a volunteer army surgeon in the Philippines. He was accompanied by a notorious woman who is remarkable for her beauty, and who since her divorce from her tailor husband some years ago has led a dissolute life in tenderloin circles. It was said that the doctor went to Manila to shake off the influence of the vulturous female, but since his return he appears to have renewed his mésalliance. Seated next to this woman at the Orpheum was the wife of a prominent merchant, and the physician had the audacity to introduce his mistress to her. The merchant's wife was undoubtedly unaware of the character of the woman, for they were soon engaged in conversation with each other.

Keep your Hair On your head

Use Quintonica and prevent
it from falling out. . . .

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.
Hairdressing, any style—25 cents

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases
It has been used successfully for the last
twenty years and thousands will testify
to its curative quality. It is a specific for
Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Money not Always a Blessing

The heiresses of the late Jacob Z. Davis do not find the possession of unlimited wealth an unalloyed delight, I understand. First they had to go through

the valley of the shadow of a will contest, and since then they have been beset by bills that should never have been brought against the estate. The heiresses are Mrs. John M. Curtis and Miss Elizabeth Muir. They live in Post street, in the old Davis house, and they would be free from life's slings and arrows if it were not for mercenary minded doctors and other annoyances.



First, there was the account of ten thousand dollars filed against the estate by a woman physician who attended the late Mrs. Jacob Z. Davis. The woman doctor had pleaded to be allowed to serve Mrs. Davis in her professional capacity, and had said her desire was inspired out of pure friendship. Therefore, when Mrs. Davis died her husband out of gratitude gave the physician three thousand dollars, for her friendly services. However, no sooner had Mr. Davis been laid beneath the sod when his heirs were sent an account for ten thousand dollars from the medico woman for services rendered. The heirs refused to pay and the woman brought suit for the amount. Besides this, they were asked to pay four thousand dollars to another physician, for consultation or some such service.

During Mrs. Davis' illness, her physician prescribed for her apple juice and beef juice as a means of sustenance. The apples were squeezed through one machine and the beef through another, and the professional nurse was very careful not to mix the squeezers. But one day, she happened to be out when sustenance was required and the servant girl was asked to attend to the job. She made a mistake in the machines, and trying to press heavy beef through the more delicate apparatus a piece of iron flew up and hit her in the eye. It destroyed the sight of the organ, I am told, but Mr. Davis had everything possible done for her. He paid her doctor's and oculist's bills, and also assisted her largely in a financial way. Yet this servant, when Mr. Davis died, came to the fore with a suit for three thousand dollars personal damages against the millionaire's heirs.

Gossip From The Nation's Capital

My Washington correspondent writes me: Senator Stewart of Nevada has sold his beautiful residence, Stewart Castle, in Dupont Circle, to Senator Clark of Montana. Senator Clark, however, allows the house to remain untenanted while he lives luxuriously at the Arlington, where he has the Annex. Mr. Clark is one of the richest men in the Senate, and many gay tales are told of him. I cannot credit them all, for the Montana millionaire has not the look of a gay roué, or even a mild charmer.

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate for Easter, but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

Mrs. Simpson of San Francisco, wife of Major J. H. Simpson of the General Land Office, is at the Dewey, Washington's newest hotel. The Dewey was completed at the time of the victory at Manila and named for the admiral, who is a personal friend of the owner, Mr. Nathaniel McKay. Mr. McKay is a patriotic man and he remembered the war heroes in the furnishing of the hotel as well as in his own home where he has a suite of "Schley furniture." The national colors are used in many ways even in the awnings of the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Howe of San Francisco, formerly of Washington and Virginia, have been visiting their old homes during their extensive eastern trip and while in Washington were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Laura N. West.

Billy Irwin's Costly Room

They are telling a story on Billy Irwin up at the Bohemian club, for the authenticity of which I do not care to vouch. You cannot always gamble confidentially on the truth of the stories told by the merry wags of Bohemia. The Billy Irwin of the story is the multi-millionaire of Honolulu and San Francisco who got riches out of sugar, and who is now building a million dollar residence in this city and an eight hundred thousand dollar one in the islands. His hobby is to leave palatial monuments to his memory. Well, the other day, so the story goes, he was inspecting the new Oxnard residence which is about as sumptuous and artistic a home as any person beneath the rank of a duke would care to live in. Mr. Irwin was not niggardly in his praises as he entered the different apartments. He conceded that they were all very fine and he used some expressive adjectives properly to attest his admiration, but when he had about finished his inspection he took a friend to one side and remarked:

"It's a d—— fine house but there's one room in mine that cost more than the whole shooting match."

A European Biking Trip

Yachting circles miss Thomas Locker Hill, one of the most enthusiastic sailors that plow the yeasty main hereabouts. Dr. Hill and his charming wife left on Wednesday of last week for Europe. They took

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

their wheels with them and will take in the sights of Europe through the medium of a bike jaunt. Mrs. Hill is a fearless and tireless cyclist. She is also an accomplished swimmer and sailor and enjoys a yachting trip as well as does that nautical-minded dentist her husband. During their absence abroad their little girl will remain here in charge of her grandmother.

Two Feminine Ghouls

In a fashionable down town hotel which has a large patronage, are two women who are referred to by the other guests as "The Ghosts." This appellation was bestowed upon them because of the strong fascination that death appears to have for them. They are not aware of the fact, however, that their somewhat ghoulish habits have provoked gossip among the guests of the hotel. One is the wife of a well known grain broker and the other is the wife of a capitalist who was once a prominent republican politician. It is said that they scent death afar off, and that they always reach the death chamber ahead of the undertaker. A short time ago the grass widow of a multi-married millionaire died in the hotel. "The Ghosts" were seen hovering about the dying woman's apartments for days and nights before she passed away. People came upon them suddenly in the silent watches of the night and more than one timid person were startled by their unexpected presence. "The Ghosts were there ahead of the Angel of Death," said one way in the hotel when discussing the matter the other day.

Sam Shortridge's Story

Walter Dean joined a group at the club the other day just after returning from the Shreve-Hooker wedding.

"That's right, Walter," said Sam Shortridge, "take in all the weddings that are coming off these days, and by next week you'll be in proper shape for your own little affair."

After Mr. Dean had smiled faintly, Sam proceeded to tell him a story which, he declared, had just come over from Europe and was quite new on this side of the pond.

"It's a good story," he said, "to tell your wife right after you are married."

The story is about a lion-tamer whose wife ruled the fireside with a rod of iron. One night after the lion tamer finished his stunt at the circus he went off with the boys and cultivated a jag. In the wee sma' hours he started home, but as he approached his house he faltered, and after a solemn soliloquy he decided that he did not have enough nerve left to face his better half. So he went back to the circus, crawled into the lion's cage and went to sleep with the beasts. The next morning he went home and his indignant spouse proceeded to abuse him. He was meek and humble and did not say a word. Finally she demanded to know where he had slept.

"With the lions," he replied.

"You coward," she hissed.

A Family Affair

The police were not slow to discover that Police Commissioner McNutt had a son in the legal profession. The other day patrolman Sheehan was summoned before the commission on the charge of maltreating a citizen, and Mr. Maxwell McNutt, a young attorney, appeared for the defense. The defendant was acquitted. Mr. Maxwell McNutt is a son of

Dr. McNutt, the spectacular physician. The prosecuting witness being a democratic politician of considerable experience remarked to a friend after the trial:

"I knew I was up against the real thing from the jump. Commissioner Mahoney was the only man who voted against the copper and he's from my district."

It would of course be absurd to suggest that Dr. McNutt could be influenced by the circumstance of his son appearing as the attorney of an officer charged with an offense. But nevertheless I feel that Maxwell McNutt should be congratulated on being the son of a Police commissioner, for I have no doubt that his law business will increase rapidly. It has been said that if Bill Biggy had remained on the Police commission he would have laundered the linen of the force. Why should not the doctor and his son make a family affair of the medical and and legal business of the department?

The Schroeder-Spreckels Suit

I am in receipt of a letter from "Fair Play," the well known newspaper correspondent who has been writing letters to the dailies ever since our old friends "Veritas" and "Pro Bono Publico" entered the backdoor of journalism. Though I have never encouraged them, being somewhat prejudiced as I am against their methods, I am tempted to give a brief hearing to "Fair Play," for his kick is somewhat unique. He says: "Dear sir--Roast the dailies for making a trust in news. They have a combination by which libel suits are not reported or other matters affecting their common newspaper interests, as strikes among their employees, matters however of great public interest. The weeklies should print as news what the dailies suppress. Baron Von Schroeder has the courage to sue the *Call* for a base libel. The dailies will try to ignore it. *Don't let them. FAIR PLAY.*"

After reading the letter I had very strong suspicions regarding the identity of my correspondent. He is evidently a very warm admirer of Baron Von Schroeder.

"Fair Play" is correct in stating that the dailies have entered into a combination to suppress all news



A Delicious Beverage
for all Occasions

Ross's Royal Belfast Ginger Ale

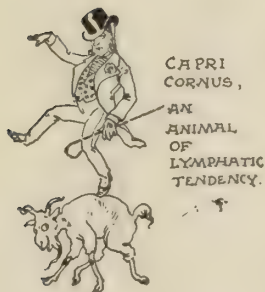
Connoisseurs pronounce it
"the Best Imported"

Sherwood & Sherwood
212-214 Market St. Agents

concerning libel suits, and I think that the combination is justified. Formerly when some blackmailing attorney filed a libel suit against a newspaper for the purpose of extorting money from the proprietor all the other papers gave him encouragement and assistance through their columns. In the course of time it occurred to the members of the Publishers' association that the practice of aiding and abetting libel suits was a costly one and they agreed to quit. Through some oversight however the rule was broken by the *Examiner* in the Von Schroeder case, and there was a brief item in that paper about the case. And I understand it caused considerable commotion in the Publishers' association. Von Schroeder was a long time resolving upon suing the *Call* for libel. I should think that he had calmed down since the publication of that story about General Warfield's retiring from the management of the Hotel Rafael because of the alleged unsavory escapades of the lessor of the property. I am somewhat curious to know whether Mr. Spreckels will ask for a change of venue or take a chance with a Marin county jury, which might be impeded in the Hotel Rafael.

Old Bloods Becoming Young Blades

There is joy at the Pacific-Union club and also among the bons vivants of the tenderloin. The Elixir of Life is now on top, and more than one gay old blade has sampled it and found that it worked like a charm. Several weeks ago I noticed that Harry Veuve, Horace Platt and others of the old guard were beginning to look as though they had been rejuvenated, and I was curious to know whether it was a new electric belt or the prospect of the Aitken statuary in Union Square that had instilled new life into their veins. Inquiry elicited the information that they have been sampling the



Elixir which is the genuine lymph of the Rocky Mountain goat (Mazama Montana). It appears that a short time ago there arrived in this city two physicians who had been connected with an institute in Chicago in which the discovery of Brown-Sequard which created such a sensation some years ago had been perfected. Koch of Berlin, Pasteur of Paris, Brown Sequard and other European scientists have accomplished many cures with the lymph which they extracted from dead animals, but the American physicians have taken the fluid from the live goat which they breed and diet for lymph-producing purposes. They inject the fluid into the patient, and they have cured cases of paresis, rheumatism and locomotor ataxia. There are a number of paretics and ataxics in local club circles, and some of them are already as frisky as the goats that produce the invigorating fluid.

I have heard that a retired San Francisco lawyer who figured in the Blythe case and is now living across the bay is receiving the lymph treatment for paresis. I met Louis Robertson, the poet of passion, on the street the other day and was surprised to find him walking without a guide. Robertson is an ataxic who has not been able to walk without assistance for years. Like all victims of the disease he had long since despaired of ever being cured, but he has been

taking injections of goat fluid and declares that he feels like a three-year-old. Apropos of his case I am reminded that some years ago he wrote a poem entitled "Tabei Dorsalis Therapia Nulla" which in plain English means that when you get locomotor ataxia you may as well throw physic to the dogs. The verses were circulated among his friends, and were never published. Here they are:

Tabei dorsalis therapia nulla,
Never was tocsin so warningly tolled;
Over the falling and flying in battle,
Never Vae Victis more ruthlessly rolled.

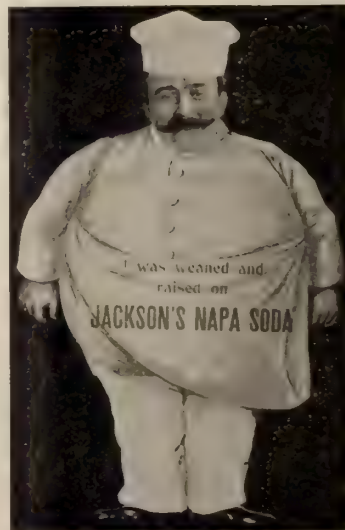
Dirge of the dying, who die not, but linger
To listen for years to the doleful refrain;
To linger in fetters that life cannot sever,
Nay, Time only tightens the torturing chain.

Tabei dorsalis therapia nulla,
Requiem echoing on through the years,
Wail of the dying who live in the shadow
With sorrow and sackcloth and ashes and tears.

An Innovation at a Wedding

It was something unusual to see four beauties as bridesmaids at the wedding of Miss Mabel Lloyd Jessup and Mr. Joseph Belleau Coryell on Wednesday evening at the Church of the Advent. It was a singular occurrence because at most of the church weddings I have attended, the bride seemed to have chosen her attendants for any other reason than the possession of good looks. Occasionally the maid of honor has been handsome, but never the entire company of bridesmaids. In this instance, however, the maids were all as lovely as heart could desire. They wore pink frocks, organdie over taffeta, and carried Easter lilies. They were Misses Eva Coryell, Charlotte Gashwiler, Jeannette Baunemort and Alice May. The maid of honor, who was all in white, was Miss Eulalie Jessup, a tall and beautiful brunette who resembles very closely her sister. I have never seen a sweeter or prettier bride than Miss Jessup. She carried herself with modest yet easy grace, and her bridal robes were most becoming.

Advent is a picturesque church for a wedding. It is as near Roman in its embellishments as a Protestant Episcopal edifice can be without violating its



articles. The magnificent white vestments of Reverend Herbert Parrish, who performed the ceremony, went well with the elaborate decorations of the altar and the attending altar boys. It was a perfectly carried out wedding in every detail. At the reception which followed, at the home of the bride's mother, only relatives and a few intimate friends were present. Among these was Mrs. Clem Horst, the bride's cousin, who wore a chic frock of pink. All the Wilburns—of which family Mrs. Jessup and Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Horst's mother, are members—are beauties. They were belles in Sacramento society before they married and settled down into quiet domestic life.

Some Political Gossip

Seth Mann, chairman of the ill-fated Maguire State Central Committee, has called a meeting of that organization for May 5th. Mr. Mann and his clan have in view a primary election for the election of delegates to the State convention at which delegates to the National convention shall be chosen. But there is no law for such a primary and none will be held. Mr. Mann and his cohorts are in the minority in the State Central Committee. They conducted the Maguire campaign and made a dismal failure of it. Their executive committee was an air-tight concern. They held aloof from everybody who had had any experience in politics, and gave the local organization the glassy eye, feeling certain that when the battle was over they would handle all the jobs. But alas! when the smoke had cleared away there were no jobs. Those same individuals now expect to break into the local organization, by getting control of the State convention, but to accomplish their purpose they would have to administer an opiate to Gavin McNab who is not of the soporific order of politicians.

And, by the way, it is not generally understood that there are to be two separate conventions this year—one to elect delegates to the National convention and the other to choose presidential electors. The law provides for a primary for the election of delegates to the latter convention and the primary is set for August 14th. The first convention will appoint a new State Central Committee for there will be considerable work for it to do before the holding of the August convention. It is not improbable that even the later convention will attempt to appoint a State committee, but such a proceeding would result in a clash which would call for the interference of the National committee.

Is She to Become a Convert?

The report that Mrs. Jane Stanford has conveyed her old home in Sacramento to Archbishop Grace with an endowment fund for its maintenance as an institution for the care of children will probably give currency once more to the rumor that that benevolent woman contemplates becoming a communicant of the Catholic church. Mrs. Stanford is a woman of liberal religious views, and I believe that after the death of her son she was inclined toward Spiritualism. She has always taken an interest in the work of the sisters of the Catholic church, and it was thought at one time that she was about to become a convert to the Roman faith. The circumstance of her having made a Catholic Archbishop the beneficiary of such a handsome bequest in the cause of charity should warrant the belief that she is at least an ardent admirer of the system by which the church handles such matters.

A Suggestion to the Purists

Last week I warned the officials of San Francisco against the consequences which the spasm of virtue that has attacked them is destined to lead. On Tuesday last the *Examiner* published an editorial containing these sentences: "We do not want to see the supervisors rush into plans of oppressive and meddling regulation of private affairs. We do not want to see them attempt to pass blue laws or interfere with what the private citizen chooses to do in his home or with his personal friends. For one thing, such interference is likely to be wrong; and for the second, it is certain to provoke a reaction that may put men in power who want to see the city run on the 'wide-open' plan." I am pleased to know that the organ of the Administration agrees with my opinions concerning puritanical legislation. Laws of the character of some that have been proposed by certain supervisors would surely provoke reaction, and the result would be, not only a "wide-open" town, but a corrupt municipal government such as that which followed the Parkhurst reform period in New York. The conditions that prevail in this city cannot be changed in a day. The work of purifying the city government was in progress many years before we succeeded in getting a new charter and an honest Board of Supervisors. We should not expect to accomplish a metamorphosis of the manners and customs of the people in a night. Besides, it should be remembered that it is not quite certain what the people want. The matter can be determined satisfactorily only by making the question of the advisability of shaping our chipped morals an issue of a campaign. Let the purists assert themselves at a primary, secure control of a convention, nominate a ticket and make "Down with the Tenderloin" the slogan of the campaign. When it is all over we shall know "where we are at."

TAVERN OF

Castle Crag

AND

Soda Springs

Season opens June 15th

Located in the midst of grand and impressive mountain scenery with Mount Shasta and the Craggs for a background

Fine Hunting and Fishing

Unsurpassed cuisine and service and reasonable rates

RAILROAD FARE, round trip, including sleeper both ways, \$14.00

For rates, terms and other information address

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager

Care Pacific Improvement Company,

Crocker Building, San Francisco.

The Hastings Kiss

The snappy sweetness of the Emma Abbott kiss has faded into the past. The John C. Rice kiss in "Courtied Into Court" still loiters in the memory.



The famous Nethersole "Carmen" osculatory salute, and its more torrid "Sapho" successor have never visited our shores. The "Zaza" kiss invented by David Belasco and acted out by Mrs. Leslie Carter has yet to come our way. But we have seen Bernhardt as Cleopatra imprint fervid kisses upon the lips of Mark Antony. We have seen Jane Hadingsip dainty sweets from the lips of her stage lover. The chilly kiss with which Melba as Juliet frapped her Romeo, and the Carmen

caress of Théa Dorre are not forgotten. But such mimic tilts in love's tournament are but stereotyped by-plays at amorous dalliance compared with the warm luscious mingling of red lips that gives zest to the love scenes between Ernest Hastings and Laura Crews in "Quo Vadis." The Ernest Hastings kiss—and I call it thus because I believe Miss Crews is merely a submissive party to it—is in the nature of a sumptuous feast. It is one of the most thrilling bi-labiate fabrications I have ever seen on the stage. It has the hall-mark of the real thing in sensuous diversion. It is of the long, lingering order, and of spellbinding eloquence, and is as instructive as Ovid's classic on the "Art of Love." Mr. Hastings as Petronius is required to testify to the intensity of his feeling for Eunice more than once during the course of the play, and each embrace is worth the price of admission. If the Nethersole Sapho kiss is any more rapturous than the "Quo Vadis" one insurance rates should be raised on every theatre in which the lady gives vent to her theatrical passion.

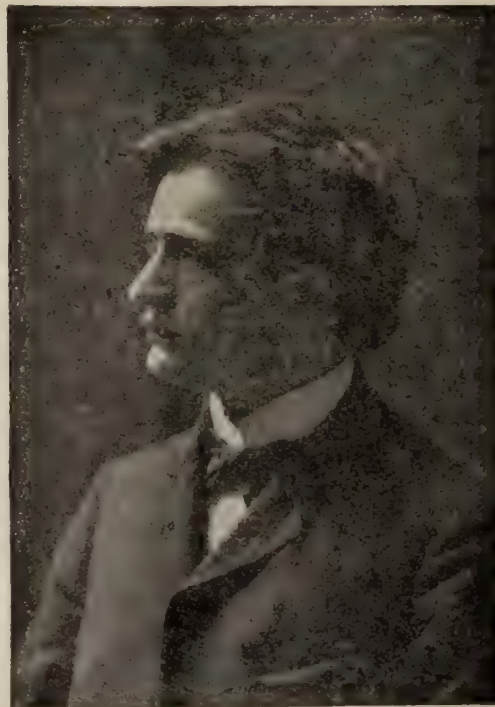
Uncle George's Birthday

At the Bohemian club last Sunday a breakfast was given by Mr. Raphael Weill complimentary to Mr. George T. Bromley, who attained his eighty-third birthday on Saturday, April fourteenth. A congenial company gathered about the round table, which was very beautifully decorated for the occasion, eighty-three candles shedding their light amid Easter lilies and sweet-peas, a white owl surmounting all. A dainty coffee-cake baked by Mrs. Sylvair Weill was a feature of the feast. There were no set speeches at the breakfast, but wit flowed with the champagne. The guest of honor recited some verses reminiscent of his childhood and ending with a pleasant greeting to his host. Every year Mr. Weill has presided over a breakfast to celebrate Uncle George's birthday, with the exception of last year when he was in Paris. The breakfast came off just the same, but the host was only there in spirit.

A Round Robin

Among the many telegrams and letters of congratulation received by Mr. Bromley was one large package from the Lambs' club of New York, a "round robin" from the members of that famous organization of actors, authors and newspapermen. The Shepherd of the Lambs, Thomas B. Clarke, wrote a delightful

letter. Raoul Martinez, formerly of this city but now of the New York *World* staff, sent a genial greeting. Jennings S. Cox, ex-Bohemian and a power on Gotham's stock board, wrote a letter. On the letter head of *The New Magazine* "Cosey" Noble sent a type-written parody on "The Absent-Minded Beggar," typifying the woes of the "absent-bodied beggars" (Bohemian club members), excluded from the joys of their old fraternity. Hugo Toland, Harry Woodruff, Maclyn Arbuckle, Nat Goodwin, Edwin Hoff, Henry E. Dixey, Stuart Robson, Samuel Edwards, Edwin Stevens and Ignacio Martinetti were among the stage people sending gems in prose or verse. Julian Rix and Charles Rollo Peters, Clay M. Greene, David Belasco and J. D. Redding all sent messages. One of the longest poems in the round robin was written by L. J. B. Lincoln. T. F. Ruhm of the United States naval construction department at Elizabeth, N. J., wrote some clever verses of a nautical character. Among other names represented were J. Clement Uhlig, Captain R. C. Croxton, J. G. Saville, William Northrup Cowles, Edward E. Kidder, M. Russell Schuyler, Henry Morrell, John W. Taylor, Willard H. Crawford and E. Holland. William Greer Harrison sent a message and some verses from Seattle.



Mark Hambourg

The "Young Siegfried of the Piano" who has Captured the City

One of the most interesting of the Lamb's club greetings was from E. W. Kemble, the newspaper artist, who sent a little sketch of one of his famous negro characters. The best of the verses was by Joseph R. Grismer, who has grown rich in writing

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

what they call in the east "By Gosh dramas." This is Mr. Grismer's effusion:

I went daown east, jest 'tother day
To see the folks—New London way—
Old Gran'pa Nash that's ninety-four
An' Gran'ma Ames that's that or more.
A oldish kind of man was there,
With ruddy face an' rakish air,
Who said he'd heerd I'd been t' th' Coast,
An ast if 'twant a foolish boast
To say the climate of the Slope
Became a sort of long-life dope
So I jest up and spoke right aout,
An' told him what we bragged abaout.
"Of course," I says, "taint nat'ral 'tall
Thet folks sh'd live f'rever 'n all,
But this much kin be truly told—
Thet though they die—*they don't grow old.*
There's Bromley, Uncle George," says I,
"Thet's past the age when most men die,
Tho' old in years—he's jest a boy
Thet fairly frolics in youth's joy."
"Get aout," says he, "you call him old?
Wal! You *do brag*, as I've been told.
I've hearn before, about your 'josh,'
Why George's my youngest boy, by Gosh!"

Native Sons After Honors

There are to be some interesting and fierce fights in the next Grand Parlor of the Native Sons. The one that is engaging the most widespread attention is that involving the Grand Orator. Judge F. A. Cutler of Humboldt and H. R. McNoble of Stockton are the aspirants for the honor. As it is generally understood that the Grand Orator is in line for promotion to the Grand Presidency, and as the next Grand Orator shall have the pleasure of addressing the vast concourse at the big celebration in September, the contest is an exceptionally lively one, and the friends of Cutler and McNoble are now "doing politics" most industriously. It is conceded that Judge Cutler's silver tongue has less alloy in it than that of the Stocktonian, but the job does not always go to the most eloquent. In this city there is a mad scramble for the Grand Marshalship. There are three local Native Sons desirous of doing the picturesque stunt on the back of a mettlesome charger, in the full pride and panoply of Marshalship with all the fine regalia that makes the man on horseback look like the boss of the show. Steve Costello, the attorney of Pacific Parlor, appears to be in the lead at this writing, but the friends of Charles Stanyan of Stanford and Major Boxton of National are very active. Stanford parlor is at present torn by dissensions due to a fight that had its origin in the sheriff's office, and as a consequence Stanyan is being opposed by some of his own confrères.

The Christian Spirit

They know how to advertise in more ways than one at St. Luke's church. The young women who went without new millinery and gave the money saved thereby to the church, to pay off the debt incurred in erecting the new edifice, have complacently accepted the commendation heaped upon them for their self-sacrifice. They looked without a pang of envy, on Easter morn, upon the exquisite creations worn by the feminine attendants at Trinity and Grace, their breasts warmed by the glow of inward Christian charity. But I have not heard any expressions of dissatisfaction turned against the papers that made public this act of self-denial, though in the good book we are told to conceal from the left hand what the right hand doeth. It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and mayhap this act of mortifying the spirit of vanity may be provocative of more advantage to the young women of St. Luke's than they

expected when they agreed to do without Easter millinery. There are many maidens in St. Luke's congregation who have been looking for many years for rescue from their husbandless state. One of the chief drawbacks to matrimony in the mind of the young man of small income is this very millinery problem. Now, when he reads of the self abnegation of these godly girls, the youth of matrimonial desires but limited salary will pluck up hope. For if a girl will go without a new Easter hat to help her church, what will she not do to help a young bachelor along the road to wedded bliss?

They Sold Easter Eggs

A whole row of beautifully frocked young women were ranged behind two scantily covered tables last Saturday afternoon in the vestry-room of St. Luke's. The tables held Easter eggs at fancy prices and home-made candy. The costumes of the saleswomen were far too swagger for the function. There were plenty of buyers, and all the candy and eggs quickly disappeared as did the contents of the grab-bag. But as the purchasers were all children, I am told that the young women who went to the sale so smartly gowned sent up a wholesale sigh of regret afterwards. Why put on their prettiest frocks when no MEN are there to see them?

A PHILANTHROPIC SAN FRANCISCAN

MANY CASES have lately come before the public of poor children leading vagrant, uncared for lives that have never been brought within the ken of the organized charities. I was talking with Mrs. John Pettee the other day on this subject, and found her views most interesting. Mrs. Pettee believes in charitable organizations. She is the president of the Order of the Golden Links, of which W. G. Badger was the founder, and she is also interested in the Co-Operato and other works to aid the worthy. La Bruyères exposition of the golden rule, "The most delicate, the most sensible of all pleasures consists in promoting the pleasure of others," is the keynote of Mrs. Pettee's life. She is an Elizabeth Cady Stanton, on a less public scale. Mrs. Pettee's way is to help her fellow creatures up the ladder of life. She does not scatter her money about indiscriminately, but she personally inquires into the merits of each case brought to her notice, and if it is deserving she does not stop after the first financial aid is rendered. She keeps her eye on the recipient of her charity, and if it is a man out of work she hunts up a place for him. If it is a woman with a little infant needing rich nourishment and warm clothes, Mrs. Pettee interests herself in the mother and child until both are on the road to strength, health and prosperity. Her love for poor boys and girls is boundless. The mother of eight children herself—and a grandmother—Mrs. Pettee has in her heart the great mother-feeling. No philanthropist can offer intelligent succor to the distressed unless he or she has this parental sense. To take a genuine interest in the poor mother or father, boy or girl, the benefactor must be able to throw himself mentally into the person of the beneficiary.

Mrs. Pettee's pet charity is the Golden Links. This is a social club of boys and it is a source of profit and enjoyment to the members. They pay twenty-five cents a month, which entitles them to all privileges. The club gives entertainments at Golden Gate hall, the members have a drill corps and other pleasant features are connected with the organization. The officers supervise everything, they assist the boys to places and take a general interest in their welfare. It is a very worthy enterprise.

Generally when a woman is active in club work or charitable societies, she is free from household cares. But in the case of Mrs. Pettee this is not so. She has a beautifully ordered house over which she presides with charming tact. Her servants have been with her for years and nothing could be a finer exposition of her disposition than this. Her children all inherit their mother's kind and benevolent spirit, and are never so happy as when assisting her in some charitable enterprise. They will be in attendance at the reception that will be held tonight at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Pettee in Leavenworth street.

THE INTERVIEWER.

A Notice of Marriage

CHARACTERS, Hugh Brant, a prosperous lawyer and gay bachelor; Mrs. Arnold, a wealthy society woman, and Alice Arnold, her niece. Time: The present. Scene: The private office of Hugh Brant, attorney-at-law. Brant discovered sitting at desk, looking over old papers and consigning them to the waste-basket.

Hugh: The Lord knows most of this stuff is innocent enough, but it's just as well to make a clean sweep of it, and then a fellow can be sure that there's nothing for his best and dearest to stumble up against. Alice is a sensible woman but I do not know that she would particularly enjoy reading—well, a note like this one from Lotty. What a little imp she was! [reading]:

Dear Branty,
All right, it's a go. I'm yours for tonight. And mind you have plenty of champagne, and don't forget—

Hum! Never mind the rest. I don't believe I enjoy reading it myself now that it's two years cold. There you go! [tears note to fragments and throws it at basket]. How charming Alice was last evening. Life is worth living when a girl like that says she loves you. And we're not worthy of such love—not one of us. What divine trust there was in her dear eyes! I wanted to confess a thing or two, but she shut me off—wouldn't hear a word, and perhaps it's just as well.

Hullo! If here isn't that old copy of the *Slumbaville Weekly Review*! Now that was a beautiful piece of folly. My first and last experience of editorship, and what an ass I made of myself. I intended that marriage notice as a magnificent joke on the governor, and it has proved a boomerang in steady operation from that day to this. Poor little Mary Winter! she looked so miserable and scared when she first came into the office, but after she got fairly started, her fright was forgotten in her righteous indignation. Good heavens, how was I to know there really was a Mary Winter? I had to join some woman's name with my own, and that, taken haphazard, seemed as good as any.

It must be getting late. (takes out watch). Holy smoke! Twenty minutes to five, and I haven't seen Rogers about the postponement of that case. (seizes hat from a rack on the wall and hurries out).

After a moment's interval, Alice in charming street costume enters.

Alice: The office boy says he'll be back in five minutes. I guess I'd better wait. I do want to see the dear fellow, just to help me to be sure that it isn't all a dream. How happy, how happy I am! And this is where he works (takes down a book from the shelves and glances at its contents). Goodness, how dry and stupid! I don't wonder at the lines on his forehead, and his gray hairs, if he has to absorb much of this. How splendidly intellectual he is! He should have a brilliant, brainy woman for a wife. I'm afraid I shall never be able to keep up with him. O, I do love him so, and I want to be worthy of him.

Mrs. Arnold in elaborate calling costume enters hurriedly, with a perturbed countenance.

Mrs. Arnold: Why Alice, what under the sun are you doing here? I was amazed when the office boy told me that Miss Arnold was waiting in the next room.

Alice: Indeed, I think it's much more amazing that Mrs. Arnold should be here. It's not very wonderful that, being down town with half an hour to spare, I should drop in to see my fiancé. I thought you had a dozen calls to make this afternoon.

Mrs. Arnold: But I left you cosily sitting before the library fire with a new book, and you said you were established for some hours to come.

Alice: O, the book proved abominably stupid. And I tried to practice, and managed to break a string I couldn't get along without. Home was a bore and I was glad to get away. Now what are you doing here, auntie mine, and how about the calls?

Mrs. Arnold: Well, I've heard something and I wanted to see Mr. Brant.

Alice: Why Mr. Brant? Won't I do?

Mrs. Arnold: I didn't intend to say anything to you, Alice, at least not just yet. Still, what is the use of concealment? In the end, you would have to judge for yourself.

Alice (lightly): Don't keep me in suspense.

Mrs. Arnold: I don't intend to, dear, but I don't want to be abrupt. My news concerns Mr. Brant.

Alice (quickly): You act as if it were not good news.

Mrs. Arnold (evasively): It seemed to me astonishing at least. I was at the Randolphs about an hour ago. The conversation drifted back to your engagement, which I had

announced as soon as I arrived there. They spoke of your short acquaintance with Mr. Brant.

Alice: I've known him ever since we came to San Francisco.

Mrs. Arnold: Well, we have been here only seven months, my dear. It seems no one knows him very well out here; I mean his antecedents before he came here six years ago. There is an old lady, an old-time friend, staying with the Randolphs now, and when we had mentioned his name several times, she said suddenly, "Brant—why, people of mine live near the Brants at home. The son was a handsome boy. his first wife dead?"

Alice: The crazy old thing!

Mrs. Arnold: Imagine my feelings! I tried to act as if I had heard of her a hundred times, and the old lady went on talking, telling how the family had felt dreadfully about the sudden marriage and had not known or cared to know the young wife; though they had been anxious for him to marry, as he was inclined to be wild. Then Mrs. Randolph said that she had heard he had a wife somewhere, but thought it was only idle gossip.

Alice: And it is that. Why, the thing is absurd, impossible.

Mrs. Arnold: I am not so sure of that, dear. I have just come from Mrs. Plum's. She is a real friend, Alice. She admitted to me that some had taken the rumor seriously. She says that Mr. Ellsler refused to let Mr. Brant pay marked attentions to Anna, because of this unpleasant talk about him.

Alice (faintly): He never told me he had loved and wanted to marry someone else.

Mrs. Arnold: I don't know that he did love her. Perhaps he wanted the position that such a marriage would give him socially and professionally. Now what are you going to do? That dreadful Mrs. Hendy, who dislikes Hugh so, goes around telling people that he has a wife and two children hidden away somewhere.

Alice: O, I don't know what to do. I don't know what to think.

Mrs. Arnold: My dear girlie, don't you think you had better go home? I'll stay here and have a talk with Hugh. [Alice makes a gesture of dissent].

O, I'll be gentle and nice, but firm; and I'll soon get to the root of the matter.

Alice: No, no, auntie, let it be between him and me. I want to have the talk with him. You'll let him see that you only half believe in him. And I love him and trust him in spite of anything those horrid old cats of gossips can say.

Mrs. Arnold: And he'll make you think black is white, if he wants to.

Alice: No, I am not so blind or foolish as that. But I know I am the one to ask him the truth, and no one, no one, not even you, dear, sweet, kind auntie, must interfere.

Mrs. Arnold: Very well. I have my misgivings, but—God bless you, dear. I'll go now. [hurries out, much moved].

Alice: O, what does it mean? What does it mean? Supposing it is true—she must be dead, or he wouldn't be making love to me. I can't bear widowers—I'll never marry one. I shan't have the ghost of a dead wife always coming between us. Perhaps he's only divorced. Well, that settles it, too. The thought of another live Mrs. Brant somewhere would bring me to my grave. Why didn't he tell me? If I had only heard it from him, I could have stood it better. But, O, it's all an idiotic, senseless, untrue story—I am sure of it. I can't believe it's true.

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
San Francisco



LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

Hugh enters and rushes up to her with outstretched hands.

Hugh: My darling! What an unexpected pleasure!

Alice (slipping away from his embrace): No, no, not yet. I want to talk to you.

Hugh: Why, what is the matter? You might be more gracious, little prude, to your future husband.

Alice: It's not that. I want to be gracious, Hugh, but I've got so ask you an unpleasant question, and I think I can ask it more comfortably at a distance.

Hugh: I don't understand that. I thought after last night my arms would be a refuge in every sorrow, not to mention merely unpleasant things.

Alice: Please be serious. I am unhappy, and don't feel equal to levity of any kind.

Hugh: My sweetheart! You mustn't be unhappy. Tell me all about it at any distance you like best. I'll preserve my soul in patience, and dream of bliss to come.

Alice: They say, Hugh, they say—have you ever been married before? [Sinks on a chair and buries her face in her hands].

Hugh (kneeling beside her): My dear girl, a thousand times, no! You are my one, only love. I never even so much as asked any woman before you to marry me. I swear it, sweetheart. Look at me! [pulls her hands down]. You believe me?

Alice: Not even Anna Ellsler?

Hugh: So they told you about that. I did think of her as a suitable wife for worldly reasons. I was tired of my bachelor life and I despaired of ever experiencing a real love affair. But Mr. Ellsler, to whom I first went for his consent, refused to give it.

Alice: Why, Hugh?

Hugh (rising): Because of this talk of my former marriage, which someone was at pains to repeat to you. A foolish marriage notice, printed as a joke in a newspaper which I conducted for two weeks during the absence of my friend the editor, gave rise to the rumors.

Alice (picking up from the floor a scrap of tinted paper which has absorbed her attention during Hugh's last speech): Who is "Lotty?" Such big, coarse writing! Why, I could read it standing up.

Hugh: Spare me that kind of catechism, I beg you, Alice. What earthly use is it to rake up the Lotties and Nellies and Fannies of my past life? I never claimed that I was an immaculate youth.

Alice: Yet I hoped for moderation. "Lotties and Nellies and Fannies" implies more than that.

Hugh: It was a foolish thing to say and an exaggeration. There was a Lotty, I admit; but, Alice, let us not discuss unpleasant topics. It does no good. My future is all yours, dearest. Please forget and forgive the past.

Alice: There seems to be a good deal more of it to forgive than I dreamed of.

She walks in gloomy silence to the desk, and carelessly picks up a newspaper.

Hugh: Don't be unreasonable, dearest. I offered to tell you frankly of—of various things, and you assured me that you had love enough to cover a multitude of sins.

Alice: What is this?

Hugh: What is what?

Alice: Why, this marked article. [Reading]

Brant—Winter. In Slumbaville, March 16, 1891, Hugh Brant and Mary Winter.

Hugh Brant! Hugh, what does it mean? I have seen this before. Where did you get it? Were you the man? That's my sister. I am Mary Winter.

Hugh: Alice!

Alice: Yes, yes, Mary Alice Winter. Auntie, Mrs. Arnold, you know, had been away in Europe a long time, but when at last she came back, she hunted me up in Slumbaville. Mamma had just died, and I was all alone and so unhappy; and auntie took me and educated me and brought me out, as if I were her own daughter. She asked me to take her name, because she had always disliked my father and had bitterly opposed mamma's marrying him. And she called me Alice because that was mamma's name.

Hugh (catching her hands): And you were that pale, unhappy little girl, who came to my office and attacked me like a small fury for taking her name in vain? How scared and penitent you made me feel. You couldn't have been more than sixteen years old.

Alice: Just that. And Hugh, dear, you were all whiskers.

Hugh: My first luxuriant crop. How proud I was of them!

Alice: They made you look so different. I never could have recognized you this way, even if I had remembered your name. I like you best clean-shaven. [pats his cheek lightly]. You were a horrid young man.

Hugh (with his arm around her waist): Hum! Perhaps you think that forlorn little object gave promise of this radiant young lady, whom I hope soon to marry. [stoops to kiss her].

Alice (slipping away): Don't be too sure of that. I want to think over your transgressions awhile. I have received two or three shocks today.

Hugh: Alice, Alice, don't you love me?

Alice: I keep thinking of how I hated you that day in the newspaper office.

Hugh: Don't you love me now?

Alice: A little bit; but I am afraid you are not entirely a truthful person.

Hugh: Upon my honor that marriage notice was the one fib of my life.

Alice: O, that wasn't a fib—only a little premature.

Hugh (catching her in his arms): You darling girl, then you are going to marry me!

[CURTAIN]

ETHELYN REED.

Bon: Mrs. Speedleigh seems to have an aversion for her husband.

Ton: No doubt; she told me years ago that she could not love more than one man at a time.

TO THE SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS

The first of the Southern Pacific company's series of spring-summer excursions for 1900 will be held on Saturday, May 5th. Everybody has been looking forward to the announcement of the first outing, whose destination is sure to be popular. The excursion will be to the Santa Cruz mountains, making stops at all the favorite camping resorts—Alma, Wrights, Laurel, Ben Lomond, Rowardennan, Clear Creek and Boulder Creek. Excursionists desiring to spend their time at any one of these points can do so and take the excursion train, which will stop for them on the return trip. Special round trip tickets will be sold at the moderate rate of \$1.25.

Excursionists will leave San Francisco by the 7.45 a. m. boat and from Alameda, Park street, at 8.20 a. m., returning arriving San Francisco at 8.05 p. m. Tickets will be on sale at the Grand hotel ticket office, 613 Market street, May 1, 2, 3 and 4, and at ferry landing on the morning of the excursion. They can also be procured at Fourteenth and Franklin and Seventh and Webster streets, Oakland and at Park street station, Alameda, on the dates above named. The excursion will be in charge of Colonel William H. Menton, which fact insures to the excursionists a comfortable and delightful trip, for no one understands better how to manage these affairs than does the courteous excursion passenger agent of the Southern Pacific company.

Beside the resorts named above, it is said that several new and beautiful camping retreats have been added to the list, and these will also be visited.

"Do you think she married him to reform him?"

"No, merely to support him."

EASTER BLOOMS

Everybody who visited the Emporium during Easter week was struck with the beautiful floral decorations. The designing and detail part of the work was done by Stevenson the "London Florist," of 123 Powell street. To give an idea of how much was done in the decorations, in the main hall alone there were three carloads of palms used that were brought up from San Mateo for the occasion. Stevenson makes a specialty of decorating homes and churches for weddings and he will be willing to give an estimate on any kind of floral work.

Studebaker



Bicycle Gear

Run Abouts

All Prices

More than all other stores combined
Market and Tenth Sts.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—West's Minstrels—Carroll Johnson and Dick Jose are all right.

CALIFORNIA—"A Bachelor's Romance"—the Neill company's second week a success.

ALCAZAR—"Quo Vadis"—next to last week.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"An Arabian Girl"—has plenty of legs to stand on.

TIVOLI—"The Wizard of the Nile"—Hartman is the show and a clever one.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—crowded hooses every night.

The Theatrical Mechanics association has acknowledged the services rendered it by Phil Hastings, the prince of press agents, by presenting him with an elaborately designed lithographed copy of resolution of thanks. This token of esteem and gratitude is contained in a costly frame. Mr. Hastings' popularity is not restricted to the T. M. A. but whoever knows him is willing to acknowledge his value to amusement enterprises.

Irene Everett in the part of the queen in "Quo Vadis" looks very handsome. The role does not require much dramatic action and as in all respects Miss Everett does it full justice, I have no doubt that the management of the Alcazar is glad to have engaged this new member of the company.

ONCE MORE the Tivoli has beat Frank Daniels at his own game by a far better and more artistic performance of "The Wizard of the Nile" than that well known comedian ever presented. The main trouble with Daniels was his craving for his own sweet personality and a desire to remain on the stage almost all the evening, get all the laughs, corner every bit of the work and put all the rest of the company into obscurity. It is easily seen that the opera is just written for such a purpose and the title role is the omnipresent part of the piece. And yet the Tivoli company demonstrates that some-



James Neill, at the California

thing better can be made of it, so that instead of but one important character we find in the latter production not less than six characters each of which rivets our attention for at least a portion of the evening. There is always one virtue which I particularly admire in Ferris Hartman and which at all times demonstrates his great ability and his title of being a comedian by birth and, remarks to the contrary notwithstanding I



Philip Hastings

The Energetic and Clever Press Agent Who was recently Honored by the T. M. A.

maintain and always will maintain that Ferris Hartman is one of the best comedians in America. And right here I desire to dispel the wrong idea that seems to have taken hold of some people that Ferris Hartman did not make a hit east because he was not able to please the eastern audiences. From the records of his career it can be shown that he pleased both critics and public and that had he remained east as long as he was in San Francisco he would today be considered above Frank Daniels or his ilk. There is one particular virtue wherein he surpasses any comedian I ever knew—his unselfishness. It is this very high-mindedness of Ferris Hartman's which is the main cause for the success of the Tivoli's performance. He does not and will not monopolize the business and believes that a comic opera can only be made a success when all participants unite in making it such. He never takes the wind out of the sails of the second comedian by stealing the laughs from him as Frank Daniels does, but on the contrary gives his partner every opportunity to get a laugh and if needs be even puts a laugh in his way. This liberality is so rare that today I do not know of one comic opera comedian who is equally great in this one particular thing. But this is not the only advantage Mr. Hartman has. He possesses originality and with this goes hand in hand individuality. Therefore it happens that a role which has ever since its creation been identified with one man and been known as a certain particular impersonation comes from the hands of Mr. Hartman an entirely new and ingenious portrayal. Not even in one particular does Hartman's Kibosh resemble that of Daniels and what is still more gratifying it surpasses the other in every instance. Instead of stiffness there is grace; instead of throwing himself at his audience Hartman elicits the laugh by reason of his humorous conception of the part and instead of keeping down his second comedian he supports him. Thus it becomes a logical result that Wheelan's Ptolemy becomes a leading character and an important fixture, not a walking mummy. The audience has many occasions to laugh about the king, whom Mr. Wheelan clothes with a unique garb of sombre dignity and the idea that a king who is a joke deports himself like a serious monarch is especially humorous. It is this which shows the fine judgment of Mr. Wheelan. Even Annie Myers profits by Mr. Hartman's feeding process and a role which by all appearances is created for a super is thus lifted into a prominent position and forms one of the comedy parts of the play. I cannot help calling attention to the fact that William Schuster has improved remarkably in his dramatic temperament. Not so very long ago Mr. Schuster could not act worth a cent and now he forms one of the leading features of the performance by reason of his intelligent comedy work. His Cheops is full of life and incidental business that brings

him much applause. This royal weather prophet is one of those characters whose success depends upon the manner in which they are interpreted and which in themselves are shallow. Another decidedly successful role is the Cleopatra of Helen Merrill. Being very handsome herself it is not difficult for Miss Merrill to make this part an attractive one. She looks exceptionally pretty and her appearance alone is an artistic feature. Even if a woman is naturally pretty it requires art to appear so before the footlights. Her singing, too, elicits considerable applause and it must be admitted that the part could not have had a worthier exponent. Miss Merrill has already become a valuable member of the Tivoli company. I was sorry to find that Miss Graham has not a more prominent role than the statuesque queen of the Nile. For it is a thorough delight to listen to her. She sings with such fine taste and such thorough knowledge that one is compelled to admire her. But even with the only unimportant role of Simoona she makes herself sufficiently agreeable that her absence would be missed, not because it would occasion a gap in the cast, but because of the delightful personality with which she invests the role. Credit is also due to Max Hirschfeld, the energetic conductor, thanks to whose enthusiasm, dash is never lacking in the chorus or solo work. There is all around more dash to the opera than Frank Daniels gave it. The scenery and costumes are elegant and the mountings deserve in every particular the best endorsement. In conclusion I desire to distribute a few bouquets among the chorus girls who so rarely are recognized when a performance is reviewed and yet they are the very people who would be most mourned should comic opera—if it then could exist at all—be deprived of their presence. The Tivoli is very fortunate in its chorus girls. All of them possess natural voices, which results in a more forceful ensemble work than another chorus of twice its size could accomplish with less well trained voices. They are constantly working and adapting themselves to the situations, never letting a moment of dragging slip into the play. While this may be due to stage management I cannot but observe that it always depends how a chorus may execute the orders of a stage manager. The girls can either work like a machine or they can infuse life and motion into a performance. The Tivoli chorus girls are of the latter sort. Besides this saving virtue they have another great advantage. They look particularly pretty and it is a sincere pleasure to watch them move about. In fact the chorus girls form an important part of the performance and will continue to do so during the remainder of the long run which is in sight for "The Wizard of the Nile."

The Legs Of

"An Arabian Girl"

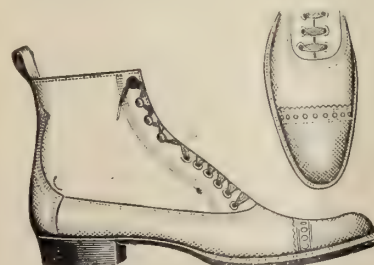
THERE ARE particularly three features required to make an extravaganza a complete success and these three features are: Legs, LEGS, LEGS. Evidently Mr. Morosco had this rule in mind when he engaged his present extravaganza company, for the pedal extremities are all that can be desired both from a numerical and "hysterical" standpoint. In fact the entire chorus and cast of principals may be termed a symphony in legs. We find there Louise Royce's limbs, about seven inches in diameter, quite portly to look at and evidently difficult to put into graceful motion. A close observer will find that Miss Royce occasionally sings with her legs. Ida Hawley owns a pair of slender appendages which unfortunately are half covered with petticoats, but which are sufficiently in evidence to form an aim for opera glasses. Blanche Chapman no doubt need not be ashamed of her medium of locomotion although she has but little opportunity to show its usefulness. Mabel Russell is the owner of well-shaped limbs which come in evidence during as clever a cake walk as any one would desire to witness. As the most perfect pair of legs in the entire company I should select those of Isabelle Underwood, and it is apparent that the stage manager thinks so too for Miss Underwood has throughout the play a very prominent position, much to the gratification of the chappies. Chris Bruno owns a pair of marvelously graceful limbs which he uses with much effect. In fact I might say that his dances form the greatest feature of the performance as far as individual work goes. Douglas Flint's extremities are of the tandem variety and hence not much in evidence. Harry C. Cashman keeps his legs well covered up with an Arabian skirt—perhaps he has reason for it. Edith Craske sports two bunches of muscles which serve her in good stead in her premier dances. But it would be idle waste of time to describe each pair of limbs that is seen on the Grand Opera House stage, there are too many of them and then, too, they must be seen to be appreciated.

A feature of the performance which is deserving of notice is the mounting. Particularly impressive is the closing scene

of the second act which represents a forest scene with a real waterfall in the background. On both sides of the fall owls are sitting on the trees and every now and then the eyes of these birds of the night are seen gleaming through the dusk. The moonshine is illuminating the waterfall above which a bridge winds itself from the top of the rocks down to the stage. Down this bridge a large number of amazons is seen marching, all clad in dazzling silver armor. The effect of the whole is exquisite and to miss it is to neglect the most brilliant spectacle seen here for some time. Another picturesque and enthusiasm inspiring feat is Charles H. Jones' nautical march in the third act performed by forty-six girls. Thunderous applause rewards everyone of the ingenious movements. The girls are really very clever in this act. Among the ballets, all of which are picturesquely arranged and gracefully executed, I should select as the most effective ones the nautch dance, the dance diabolique and the grand choral ballet. A novelty is the monster dragon represented by several girls who crawl in on their knees covered with the skin of the monster. The first girl carries the head and the last the tail of the animal. It is realistic and cleverly thought out. The transformation scene, too, is a splendid piece of work. As to voices I could hear none except perhaps that of Isabelle Underwood, who possesses a contralto that may let itself be heard in far more ambitious performances of an operatic nature than extravaganzas. Although "Son of the Desert" is a poor song to select for a woman, Miss Underwood demonstrates that she has sufficient vocal material to accomplish greater things in the future. Another singer of some merit is Ida Hawley, who although possessing a small voice sings pleasantly and with intelligence. Outside of these two I have nothing much encouraging to say in the vocal line. Among the comedians Harry C. Chapman is the best. He exhibits keen knowledge of humor and speaks his lines with that easy grace and rather dignified bearing which are always good signs of a true comedy spirit. His Calif is the most truly artistic impersonation in the entire performance. He is certainly a valuable member. Miss Russell is a pretty and

SPECIAL SALE OF FINE SHOES FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

Beginning Monday, April 23rd.



MEN'S TAN LACE
SHOE, latest toe
and last, regular
price \$3.50. Special
Sale price \$2.60.

LAIRD, SCHOBBER & CO.'S
Tan Oxford Ties, pointed
toes, LXV heels, cloth and
kid tops; sizes, 2¼-7½; widths
AA-C. Regular price, \$5.00.
Special Sale price, \$2.50



MISSSES' OXBLOOD BUTTON SHOES, square toes, cloth and kid
tops, regular price \$2.00, Special Sale price\$1.05
INFANTS' OXBLOOD BUTTON SHOES, new toes and lasts, sizes 1-6,
regular price \$1.25, Special Sale price50 cts.
One lot of Childs and Misses Oxfords in Tan and Black, kid and cloth
tops, regular price \$1.50, Special Sale price, sizes 8-10½ 75c, sizes 11-2 85cts.

Lucke's

830-832-834
MARKET STREET,
S. F.

dashing actress and I doubt not that she will become a great favorite here. Inasmuch as an extravaganza depends solely upon pretty faces, well-shaped legs, elegant costumes, brilliant scenery, picturesque ballets and marches and at least one clever comedian I dare say that Mr. Morosco has engaged as perfect a company of players for this class of work as can be had anywhere. I have never seen a performance of such merit as that now holding forth at the Grand for less than a dollar-and-a-half prices and I hardly think that today you are able to witness such a complete spectacular play for the admission prices charged at the Grand anywhere outside of this city. The costumes alone are a feature by themselves and no doubt represent much money, labor and ingenuity. There can be no question as to the immense expense connected with such a performance and the theatre-going public of San Francisco should appreciate Mr. Morosco's enterprising spirit by packing the house for several weeks. Judging by appearances this aim seems to have already been reached.

Attractions Next Week

THE CALIFORNIA has succeeded in pleasing theatre-goers for two weeks with "A Bachelor's Romance." Next week that clever comedy drama, "Captain Letterblair" will be staged by the Neill company. It is now some years since Sothorn presented "Captain Letterblair" at the Baldwin. It made a great hit, I remember, particularly the auction scene and the courtship scene in the last act. There is one very original incident occurring in the play, that where the heroine catches her gown in the closed door and cannot free herself.

THE COLUMBIA has done a booming business with the West minstrels. The Ward and Vokes production of "The Floor Walkers" will open on Monday night. "The Floor Walkers" is described as a "musical farce review" and embraces about twenty bright specialty features, catchy music enough to stock a comic opera, and all the fun and laughs of which Ward and Vokes are so prolific. In the company are Lucy Daly, Margaret Daly Vokes, the Chicago Ladies' quartet, Hattie Bernard, Will West, George Sidney, John W. Early, and two dozen pretty girls. The special scale of prices will prevail.

THE ORPHEUM is drawing as large crowds as usual this week, the headliners of the Hopkins Trans-oceanic Vaudeville proving all round winners. But next week will come Digby Bell, once a comic opera star and later star of "The Hoosier Doctor" company. Bell is said to be a sweeping success as a monologist. Mildred Stoller, comedienne and beauty, will be on the new bill, and Rae and Brosche in "Too Much Woman," a New York hit last season. Mademoiselle Proto, queen of toe-dancers, lithe, pretty and clever, was in "The Belle of New York" ballet and made an enormous success. Marzelle, Guitanos, Falke and Semon, A. O. Duncan and Hellman and Moore are the holdovers retained for next week.

THE ALCAZAR will have "Quo Vadis" for another week, and then the Sienkiewicz play will be taken off to make way for "Sue." The theatre has been crowded at every performance of "Quo Vadis" and it is one of the finest productions the Alcazar has ever staged.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE has had packed houses every night for its picturesque production of "An Arabian Girl." The public evidently likes the show, and has taken the new company to its heart at once. The new version of "Ali Baba" will hold the boards next week.

THE TIVOLI appears to have landed another prize in "The Wizard of the Nile," which is on for a run. It will be given all next week, and the sale for the next seven days is large.

The presence of M. Henri de Regnier in the city lends added interest to the announcement that Professor L. D. Ventura will give a French reading from De Regnier's works at the California clubrooms next Tuesday morning. Selections will be read from La Canne de Jaspe, Apaisement, Sites, Les Lendernains, Episodes and other works. M. and Madame de Regnier are expected to attend, as Professor Ventura gives his reading by permission of the great author.

A feature of the Neill company's programs hereafter will be the special matinees to be given every Thursday, when plays not in the evening repertory will be given. Next Thursday "Captain Swift" will be put on, the play in which Barrymore scored one of his greatest successes. These "professional" matinees, as they are known in the east, are very popular in New York.

Mr. Friedlander announces one of the biggest attractions that has ever come to the coast, at the California theatre to follow the Neill season. It will be a powerful stock company of comedy artists to appear for a season of twelve weeks in

Hoyt's cleverest skits, A Rag Baby, A Tin Soldier, A Parlor Match, A Contented Woman, A Milk White Flag, A Bunch of Keys and the rest. In the organization will be Mathews and Bulger, Eddie Foy, Mary Marble, Norma Whalley, Anna Boyd, Josie De Witt, John Dunne, Walter Jones, Phil Ryley and the Eight Mascots, English dancing girls.

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Packed to the doors nightly Every Evening

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

"AN ARABIAN GIRL"

OR

"ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES"

The Greatest Extravaganza Production ever witnessed in this city
Glorious triumph of our New York Company

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra at all matinees 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Two Weeks beginning Monday, April 23rd The Reliable Comedians

WARD AND VOKES

And a company of Forty People in the Musical Farce Comedy

"THE FLOOR WALKERS"

Funnier than "A Run on the Bank"

SPECIAL PRICES—25c. 35c. 50c. 75c. \$1.00.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Week Beginning Sunday, April 22nd.

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Third Week of Unparalleled Success

MR. JAMES NEILL AND COMPANY

Presenting the Best of Daintiest Comedies

"CAPTAIN LETTERBLAIR"

Written by Miss Marguerite Merrington

Special Performance Thursday Afternoon "CAPTAIN SWIFT"

Get Seats Early No Advance in Prices

★TIVOLI★

Am I a Wiz? Well, Come and See!!
Enormous Success of the Superb Comic Opera

"THE WIZARD OF THE NILE."

Which will be continued until further notice

Evenings at 8.

Matinee Saturday at 2

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9.

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
April 22nd.

Digby Bell Mildred Stoller Rae and Brosche Mlle. Proto Marzelle
Guitanos Falke and Semon A. O. Duncan Hellman and Moore

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* *

'Phone Main 254

Beginning Monday, April 23rd

Fourth and last week of the triumphant success

—"QUO VADIS"—

Eight brilliant animated historical pictures by 60 artists in elegant robes

Matinee Saturday and Sunday

In preparation "SUE"

Seats on Sale Six Days in Advance at Box-office.

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

WHEN this musical year comes to an end San Francisco will have reason to look back with pride upon the most prosperous musical season it has ever enjoyed and once more I must call attention to the fact that S. H. Friedlander is responsible for this gratifying condition of affairs. The most recent musical event of importance is the engagement of Alexandre Petschnikoff, the violinist, Mark Hambourg, the pianist, and Aimé Lachaume, the pianist and conductor, who appeared in three recitals at the California theatre this week. Notwithstanding the many flattering criticisms from eastern writers which preceded this distinguished trio I went to the first concert with that skepticism entertained by all those who through experience have been taught not to trust too much in new-comers. It is true signed criticisms are valuable, but it happens only too frequently that the press agents cull out the good and favorable phrases only and leave the adverse remarks in obscurity. As Petschnikoff and Hambourg were strangers to me outside of the press notices I was in the dark as to the real worth of their accomplishments. Even after the "Hebriden" overture by Mendelssohn, played by an orchestra of forty men, my confidence in the quality of the ensuing event had not been restored. At last one of the artists—Hambourg—appeared amid encouraging applause and the Concerto No. 4 in D minor, op. 70, by Rubinstein was begun. After the first bars I was convinced that a genius presided at the piano. For he who can produce such chords, imbued with that firmness coupled with the delicate smoothness of velvet, proves at a glance his fitness to the title of artist. With the first attack Hambourg revealed a delicacy of touch remarkable for its tenderness and combining feminine grace with masculine strength. This wonderful attack became more and more apparent the farther the piece progressed and gradually the second feature of Hambourg's execratory ability came into prominence—his incomparable technical equipment. The dexterity with which he rolled forth that grand allegro assai was astounding. The manner in which he delivered himself of the most extraordinary octave passages was simply entrancing, and although young in years Mr. Hambourg's technical knowledge would do honor to a virtuoso twice his age. Inasmuch as the D minor concerto is an exhibition piece wherein the technical character predominates it will easily be seen that the young Russian carried his audience by storm, for he could have selected no better work to exhibit all the strong points of his talent. Later on he played a Nocturne by Chopin, but in this he was not in his element. The fiery, impatient youth was not comfortable in the poetic, sedate, tranquil melody of the night. Like a stud horse which feels restless and impatient in harness, so Mark Hambourg feels oppressed when carrying the yoke of musical conventionality. His youthful energy and ambition are yet too prominent to permit the quiet control which only age and experience can produce. The young Siegfried of the piano, as some one has aptly titled him, is foreign to the dusk and sunshine of music; he craves storm and the raving of the elements. Even Liszt does not seem quite wild enough for him, for frequently he passes the prescribed limit of tempo and races along the track of interpretation with terrific speed. No obstacle is too steep for him, no technical difficulty, however intricate, seems to trouble his mind, no labyrinth of musical riddles confuses his recital. He skips and jumps over everything and anything with the friskiness of a race horse. Such is the marvelous young giant who, raised by his father and trained by Leschetitzky, wins laurels on the musical arena.

In strong contrast to this rushing son of the muses stands Alexander Petschnikoff, the artist par excellence. As soon as I found the unpretentious deportment, the quiet, unconcerned manner of taking his position, the careful placing of the bow, the matter of fact commencement of his number, I doubted no longer as to the remarkable virtuosity which other critics have found in him. When you find that an artist has confidence in himself, then you may be assured that you may easily have confidence in him. And the very first impression one receives from Petschnikoff is that he possesses confidence in his work and hence must know his composer and the composition which he intends to elucidate. It is therefore not surprising that the Tchaikowsky concerto received an interpretation which in accuracy and comprehension left nothing to be desired. The

wandering spirit of the Russian composer was easily discovered and even in the merry passages the undercurrent of secret suffering and sadness was perceptible. The exquisite canzonetta was rendered with delicious daintiness, the sombre, tender and withal sorrowful tranquillity was strikingly brought forth. And then from this restful haven of peace the virtuoso proceeded toward the stormy finale. Unlike Rubinstein's concerto, the Tchaikowsky work is devoid of the brilliancy of virtuosity, but demands the cool judgment and fine discrimination of the level-headed musician. So that when the finale is designated as allegro vivacissimo it does not mean merely an increase of speed and technical acrobatics, but it means the deep, serious, mysterious thoughts of a great mind interpreted with a more hasty but equally judicious tempo. You will have noticed that even in this vivacious finale Petschnikoff did not confuse the mournful passages with the joyous ones and the change from one sentiment to another was easily discovered. I admire Petschnikoff for his balance in playing, his seriousness and sincerity in execution, his lack of grandiloquence and "faking" and finally his polish and self-confidence. I dare say that had he received the booming that others have been blessed with he would today rank as the leading violinist of the day. If we lived now in mythological days I would not hesitate to call him Orpheus. The Bach Chaconne, too, was rendered with an understanding and knowledge of the composer which inspired respect. Mr. Petschnikoff set himself a difficult task when he selected for his numbers such ungrateful works as the Tchaikowsky concerto and the Bach Chaconne which, because of their serious character, do not appeal strongly to the mind of the average concert audience. That the young artist succeeded in interesting his hearers in spite of this fact shows that his interpretation must have been comprehensible, and his audience was able to follow him. When an artist succeeds in making an apparently unpopular composition popular and that work is classed among the most luscious fruits of composition, then he has done a service to the art which entitles him to an eternal place on the pages of the book wherein the names of geni are preserved for posterity.

And now after distributing all the well earned praise due to the two artists, permit me to say a few words about the orchestra. I am informed that the musicians selected for that body were the best that could be had under the circumstances. If that is so I am sorry that the idea of having an orchestra was not abandoned, for, although being a "deadhead" and receiving free admission to the concert, I would politely refuse the courtesy extended to me if I knew that such an orchestra were again to play at one of the succeeding concerts. Particularly painful were the clarinets and horns. I have recently called attention to the fact that the Musicians' Union protects the poor musician (artistically speaking, of course) and does not benefit the good musician. It is well known that a good musician will always get his price while a mediocre musician would never be able to get those rates now established by the union. Once more I repeat that anyone who plays for dances, or picnics or weddings or funerals may consider music a trade like shoemaking or woodchopping, but when a musician is engaged for symphony concerts or as a member of an orchestra accompanying a concerto he must get rid of this commercial spirit and adopt a more artistic sentiment. He absolutely must lift himself into a strictly artistic atmosphere or else he is unfit to carry an instrument. Neither the clarinetist nor the horn players proved fit to be in that orchestra. They ruined the beauty of the two concertos. Did you ever experience the annoyance created by an infant who begins to bawl out in the midst of an idyllic scene which transpires on the stage? Well, the effect created by that clarinet and those horns was similar when they fell in half a tone too high or too low after a delicate cadenza by the soloist. The tone of the clarinet was an extravaganza of coarseness and chilled one to the bones. Even those who are admitted on passes have a right to kick at such music. Thank God, it is all over and let us hope it will not happen again.

Miss Bessie Lee Wall's concert at Maple hall on Tuesday evening must be regarded as one of the foremost local musical events of the season. The program consisted of the best lyric works and was rendered with an artistic finish which proved in strong contrast to some other vocal recitals I have had the misfortune to attend. Miss Wall's voice has been especially trained for the more romantic songs and her musical

Our own exclusive designs in elegant Easter hats. Mrs. S. R. Hall 10 Kearny street.

temperament is sufficiently poetic to find vent in the most delicious interpretation of genuine music. I am told that Miss Wall some time since figured as a pianist—one of the foremost in this city—but that she switched over to the vocal art some years ago and under the direction of Francis Stuart she progressed so well that today her voice must be classed among the best in San Francisco. It is her temperament and exquisite diction which will ever endear her to the sincere music-lover and I predict that as a concert singer she is bound to gain far more than local recognition. Her assistant was Andrew Bogart, whose pure, flexible baritone is heard altogether too seldom in concert. Truly this young man is a remarkable vocalist. He is one of those singers whom students may take as their model. For in tone production, shading, enunciation and emission he is ideal. I never listen to Andrew Bogart without being reminded of the Henschels and this is as great a compliment as I can pay any singer. At this time I think it well to suggest that Mr. Bogart give another recital wherein an entire program will be at his disposal. His concerts are always well attended and as they are among the educational events of the city they ought not to be missed. The program consisted of songs by Schumann, Cowen, Allitsen, Franz, Heckscher, Von Fielitz, Goring Thomas, Caracciola, Chadwick, Kellie, Godard and Quaranta. A large and fashionable audience was in attendance. Miss Constance Jordan, one of our best accompanists, and Frank Howard, an able 'cellist of Oakland, played the accompaniments.

Miss Adelaide Roddy gave a vocal recital at Sherman-Clay hall last Tuesday evening. I could only stay long enough to hear two songs by Tosti which were rendered with an exceedingly flexible, charming voice. Miss Roddy's voice is not large but possesses good carrying quality which makes up for it. Her soprano has quality and is a natural voice. She sang the two songs with taste and intelligence and I dare say should she adopt the operatic stage she will be very successful, for in addition to a good voice she possesses a charming presence. Bernhard Walter played at the violin. Surely I do not like to hurt anyone's feelings, but when I hear a man scraping the violin with no more idea as to correct pitch and whether he strikes the right chord than a camel has for ballet-dancing, I become impatient. The Grieg sonata was thoroughly butchered by Mr. Walther and it was a torture to sit it out. How such a man can pose as a violinist is a mystery to me. Roscoe Warren Lucy played the accompaniments ably and A. Rodermann played a flute obligato in his finished style.

I dropped in at St. Dominic's church last Sunday in time to hear Mr. Wanrell sing his bass solo and his splendid voice sounded indeed well in that imposing edifice. More than ever did I become convinced that Mr. Wanrell is a vocalist of rare advantages. He is of great assistance to any choir. * * The organ recital at Trinity church last Sunday afternoon was in every respect a feature of the greatest artistic merit. Dr. H. J. Stewart must certainly be counted among the leading organists of the west, if not the leading one. * * Last Thursday evening Miss Fern Frost, pianist, and William Finkeldey, violinist, gave a recital at the First Methodist church, Oakland, with much success. * * This afternoon Miss Ella V. McCloskey will give a song recital at the First Unitarian church, Alameda. She will be assisted by Dr. Arthur Regensburger, 'cellist, and Dr. H. J. Stewart, musical director and accompanist.

Samuel Adelstein played a lute solo for the Mills club at Century hall last Tuesday afternoon. His accompaniment was played by Miss Fannie Danforth. Mr. Adelstein's mandolin orchestra participated in the musical service at the Second Unitarian church last Sunday morning, rendering: "Il Solitario" by Bellenghi and "Tristesse" by Mezzacapo. On Sunday evening Mr. Adelstein played "The Holy City" as a lute solo for the offertory at the Congregational church in Alameda. * * At the new Holy Cross church, where Rev. Father McGinty is pastor, the musical program on Easter Sunday was of unusual excellence. There was an augmented choir of twelve singers under the direction of the talented young organist, Mr. Harry Brown. Miss G. Frost, Miss Julie Cotte, Miss Norma Dagainair, altos, Miss E. V. McCloskey, Miss Mabel Wilbur, Miss McClennan, Mr. T. Boronda, Mr. W. O. O'Brien, Mr. Marcel Perron and Mr. B. Richards constituted the choir. Selections were rendered from Weber, Gounod, Ganne, Berge and Handel.

On April thirtieth the Saturday Morning string orchestra will give its second concert at Sherman-Clay hall. I attended

a rehearsal last Saturday and found the young ladies had considerably improved since their last appearance. They play with dash and their ensemble work has gained in uniformity and what is still more remarkable they play in tune, a very rare thing in unprofessional players. Owing to the fact that the concert is a sort of a benefit affair an admission of fifty cents will be charged.

At the second concert of Petschinkoff and Hambourg, Lachaume proved himself an accompanist of rare artistic qualities. A pianist who is at the same time an accompanist is rare nowadays and Mr. Lachaume belongs to the exception. Upon request the management has decided to give another concert next Friday when Messrs. Lachaume and Hambourg will play Saint-Saens' "Danse Macabre."

Next Tuesday evening the Loring club will give its third concert, twenty-third season, at Odd Fellows' hall. On this occasion the club will sing for the first time on the Pacific coast Max Bruch's "Roman Song of Triumph." The list of soloists on this evening will include H. E. Medley, Clarence Wendell and J. F. Veaco.

AS I remarked in the issues of TOWN TALK of February seventeenth and twenty-fourth the Bostonians and "The Viceroy" proved a complete failure in New York according to some of the leading papers. Among others I paid particular attention to the libretto because of its absolute unfitness and lack of sense. As the Bostonians are well known here the following criticism from the New York Sun, the most conservative paper of the metropolis, will prove of considerable interest to local theatre-goers:

"What a pity it is that Mr. Gerry and his S. P. C. C. society only have jurisdiction over the first childhood of actors, for if his powers extended over their second childhood there are several members of the Bostonians whom in sheer compassion he could insist upon sending from the stage. Since the shelving of 'Robin Hood' and the withdrawal of Jessie Bartlett Davis from the company, the Bostonians seemed to have settled in sober earnest down into the sere and yellow of comic opera. To say that even in their present form they are incapable of doing the libretto of 'The Viceroy' an injustice is pretty rough on the handiwork of librettist Harry B. Smith. But even so, it is not half so rough as Mr. Smith's libretto is upon the audience. By comparison all Mr. Smith's previous crimes in this line sink into the insignificance of mere misdemeanors. 'The Viceroy,' with its delicate references to mayonnaise brains and corn-beef hash and a few other delicacies of the larder and boudoir, is without a doubt the most vulgar concoction that Mr. Smith has ever perspired. Of wit or gayety it contains no trace. To be sure it can be no sinecure to write rollicking roles for actors who have so far outlived their voices as have Mr. Barnabee and Mr. MacDonald. So no wonder Mr. Harry B. Smith slipped away to Europe on the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse* bright and early on Tuesday morning. By so doing he has spared himself a great deal of pain from reading the reviews of his work. [At last we know the reason 'Why Smith Left Home.' A. M.] Victor Herbert, his collaborator, is still here to face his own music. He can afford to do so with impunity. One or two of his marches possess a splendid swing, and there are two or three songs—notably 'Black Eyes or Blue'—which will be most effective when some young amateur tenor gets hold of them and shows how they should be sung. Mr. MacDonald's voice

The New Animal Therapy

The Roberts-Hawley Lymphs

For the Treatment of Chronic Diseases

L. R. Stablein, M. D.

544 Sutter Street

Telephone
Red 2836

has gone so completely that it is hopeless to expect that he can ever do them justice. His figure and presence are as fine as ever, and he acts with most of his old dash, but as a singer it would be better for both himself and his public if Mr. MacDonald could be induced to rest on his laurels. Miss Helen Bertram looks as young and as graceful as she ever did, and she carries her doublet and hose with a great deal of distinction, but as a singer she has waned. In fact there is no use mincing matters. There is not a good singer in the entire company. Miss Marcia Van Dresser is the contralto—at least the contralto numbers fall to her share, which is not quite the same thing. If Miss Van Dresser has a level head she will drop comic opera at once and hurry back into the ranks of the drama, where, in 'The Great Ruby,' she succeeded in making a hit last year. * * * Grace Cameron was the only person on the stage who looked young enough not to have at least two votes. [Strange to say that my criticism contained the following line, 'The only member of the Bostonians who made any hit at all during the present engagement is Grace Cameron.' A. M.] It might have been imagined that realizing that both their opera and their company were weak, the Bostonians would have braced up and made an attempt to elaborate and strengthen their production for its New York run. But not so

the Bostonians. They have never made a more niggardly production. As for poor old Mr. Barnabee—well, he seems to take such a huge delight in making himself as grotesque as possible that he is still quite satisfied with himself. Give him a good role and no doubt he will prove himself still a first-class comedian of the old school. But last night both his part and himself were about as humorous as a clinic. 'The Viceroy,' in short, is a superb homily on the ravages which time has wrought. If Messrs. MacDonald and Barnabee were poor and obliged to struggle along and appear youthful and gay in order to make a living they would be entitled to sympathy. But though both of them have very large frogs in their throats neither will ever be troubled with wolves at their doors. Consequently as long as they remain 'out for the dust,' the public has a right to expect that they should give a first-class performance. As for Mr. Smith and Mr. Herbert, both will be the better for a rest. Mr. Herbert still gives a better score than any other native [But, if the critic of the *Sun* please, Mr. Herbert is not a *native*] composer can supply, but there are signs of even his well of melody running dry, while Mr. Smith in his travels can rest assured that he can discover nothing half so bad as his latest comic opera."

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1:30 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. MCCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 675. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Polk 802

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD

WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadasohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Hoover's hall, 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

And now let us see what the *Sun* has to say about "The Smugglers of Badayez" by Giacomo Minkowsky which will fellow the production of 'The Viceroy.' I am sure it will sound vastly different from the above.

ALFRED METZGER

CASTLE CRAG

The popular Sierran route will be open early this year, the winter having been a mild one, and the spring somewhat ahead of time. Castle Crag is one of the show-places of the state. Its open season is not long, but from June to the end of September it is usually thronged with visitors. Tourists from the east and Europe always include Castle Crag in their program of Pacific coast sights to be seen without fail. It is charm-

ingly situated, on a picturesque eminence high up in the Sierras. The railroad passes the door, as it were, and the famous Tavern is most conveniently located. One can conceive of no more picturesque outing-place than Castle Crag.

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER.

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:

915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco

Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of.... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Pickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Physical Culture Miss Hattie M. Corlett.

Organ Department Mr. Roscoe Warren Lucy.

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, etc., etc. **Advantages Unsurpassed.** If desired,
private vocal lessons will be given in German or French. Full particulars
and terms upon application. 821 Fulton St., Bet. Webster and Fillmore,
Telephone West 223 San Francisco, Cal.

San Francisco College of Music

All branches of Music taught by the Best Instructors. Faculty:
Pianoforte, Pierre Douillet, James Hamilton Howe. Voice, Mrs.
Jas. E. Birmingham, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley. Sig. Gioachino.
Organ, Mr. Franklin Palmer. Violin Mr. Bernard Mollenbauer.
Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Weiss. Contra Bass, Mr. Chas. Goerlich.
Clariuet, Mr. A. Spadina. French Horn, Mr. F. E. Huske.
Public School Music, Mr. Milton L. Lawrence. Harmony, Counterpoint
and Fugue, Philharmonic and Oratorio Societies, Mr. James
Hamilton Howe. Euphonium, Trombone and Tuba, Mr. J. H.
Colverd. (List to be completed.) For Circular apply to the Secretary.
MISS GRACE M. CAMPBELL, Y. M. C. A. Building.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial
Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan,
and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons,
\$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the
profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m.
and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue

Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHER (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAKING
A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UNEVEN
AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS.

RECEPTION HOURS

MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 5.San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS
308-314 POST ST
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but
it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high
standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not
obtainable in any other way.
Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for
that of a....

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

A Page From the Life of Maurice

MAURICE had married the wrong woman and it did not take him ten years to find it out, either. The cat and dog existence had begun before the honeymoon waned and its intensity had not decreased with the passing of years. They say that continual dropping will wear away even a stone, but if Maurice were well nigh worn out, the world never knew it. He never forgot his charming manners or failed by his breezy presence to inspire in every one a feeling of self-gratification and happiness.

Many were the turbulent scenes enacted in the frescoed rooms of the imposing mansion that it pleased him to call home, and many a ringing phrase or jargon of decisive utterances revolved in his brain as he descended the marble steps and turned his too willing thoughts to business. It is man's privilege to forget or at least bury his unpleasant remembrances in the hurry and scurry of the downtown world, but it is woman's province to sit through the long hours of the day chewing the cud of the last skirmish and planning, at the same time, some new devilry.

Madame Maurice was—what? A young woman raised by the hand of Maurice from a commonplace, ordinary existence and placed upon a position too high and dizzy for even her ambitious soul. The rise was too sudden. She regarded the entire world beneath her, including therein a most devoted and indulgent husband, and never lost an opportunity to tell him, in the lofty condescending that had lately come upon her, how really far superior she was to him and how in marrying him she had lowered the matrimonial standard of the Clancartys forever.

After a spell of delirium reason often returns suddenly and Madame awoke one morning to the consciousness that through her own self-conceit and absurd exclusiveness the love of her husband was gradually slipping through her fingers. Perhaps that fact goaded her to desperation or maybe it was the inherited fighting nature of those Celtic ancestors. She lost all semblance of tact and became, in all truth, a raging lion.

Now, women who rage and roar as lions are not exactly desirable as mates, but Maurice, having made his bed, slept upon it, though he rested poorly and had bad dreams indeed.

I have spoken of Madame Maurice's devilry. It was not of the harmless kind. It rummaged into his law papers, through his property and killed him politically. It ruined his credit and lost him friends and when he had straightened out the tangle it had made, it turned and took another tack, seeking to hurt him by bringing another man into the affair; to undo by the pangs of jealousy.

Oh, if women only knew that love disabused is soon no love at all; that where there is no love jealousy cannot enter, and at that stage the attempt to arouse it brings nothing but disgust and disrespect. It is a perilous thing to attempt to bring jealousy into an affair. If unsuccessful it proves that one is not loved. If successful it plants the seed of distrust.

Maurice was a man of honor, pride and patience, but when a man's world goes against him and he is quiet and unrebelling you may know that he is not resigned. He is planning. It would be an injustice to Maurice's manhood to say that he did not hope some day he would enjoy different conditions. And if, when Madame's purpose became apparent, he grasped at the straw, which of us who have not suffered could blame him?

"Madame," he said in a tone that would cause the cupids on the ceiling to pull their draperies about them, "it gives me great pleasure to think that after all these years of differences between us you have found some one apparently suited to you and for whom you seem to care. Believe me, I give you to him gladly and wish you all happiness."

"Oh, Maurice, Maurice, I didn't mean it. It is you, only you for whom I care. Do not believe that I could think of anyone else."

"Madame," he replied, "I cannot believe it; your own actions condemn you. This is the end."

Then, leaving the room, he closed the door behind him, and I am not sure but that he winked at Clytie sitting among her sunflower petals on the pedestal in the hall. Be that as it may, it is a known fact that he never again ascended the marble steps, and in his presence his downtown friends found a previously undiscovered amount of wit and gayety.

Madame is now living with her parents, a woman with little social standing, and with few or no friends. It is said of her that she is embittered with men and life and devotes her time to study. Maurice is as delightful and charming as ever. It is reported that he will soon marry the girl of his heart.

—FELICITA GORDON.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WALTER WRIGHT, Plaintiff,
vs.
CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send Greeting to:
CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

(SEAL) WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.
By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executors of the will of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executors at the office of Knight & Heggerty, Attorneys at Law, Room 518 Parrott Building, No. 525 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

J. M. QUAY,
GEORGE DAVIDSON,
DUANE W. FARGO,

Executors of the Estate of Calvin F. Fargo, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26, 1900.

KNIGHT & HEGGERTY, Attorneys for Executors.

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

We certify that we constitute a partnership transacting business in this city. Its principal place of business is at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. Its name is E. FRIEDLANDER & SON.

The full names and respective places of residence of all its members are signed hereto.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26th, 1900.

ERNST FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.
ABRAHAM FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.

Duly acknowledged before Wm. T. Hess, Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 27th day of March, 1900.

(ENDORSED) Filed March 27, 1900.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.
By WM. R. A. JOHNSON, Deputy Clerk.

HENRY G. W. DINKELSPIEL,
Attorney at Law,
804-5-6 Claus Spreckels Building,
San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles Sondstrom also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, April 10th, 1900

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator
No. 308 Phelan Building.

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

World of Letters

ONE of the eastern libraries has removed from its shelves a number of recent productions in fiction which, for one reason or another were not considered suitable for general circulation, whereupon a contemporary asks why Balzac and Hamlin Garland and Gertrude Franklin Atherton and several others were not also condemned to limbo, with endless other whys and why not. The simple truth is that if any library attempted to banish every book that anyone found objectionable, it would be only a matter of days before the world would be left with nothing but bare shelves. All books are not meant for all people and where general access is permitted, it is often found advisable to remove a source of temptation. It is the universal practice to refuse certain standard books to any but those who need them for professional reference. Many classics and also many novels should never go into the hands of people with immature minds, whether they be children or adults. The morbid minded have no business to dally with what does not agree with them, any more than have dyspeptics to eat whatever food they see. A librarian of one of the interior towns of this state has found it advisable to remove Norris' "MacTeague" because some imaginative woman got hold of it, and then set herself to work to experience mentally, the sensation of undergoing the treatment to which that burly and brutal dentist subjected Trina. And, of course, she had to declare herself accordingly. Some people are shocked at "Jane Eyre," some almost expire over "The Scarlet Letter," and some can find no words for "Vanity Fair," while Helen Gardner's hideousities are highly commended because of the lesson they teach. Suggestiveness is in most cases more than half a quality of the reader's mind and people who are so endowed never fail to find what they look for. Juliet Wilbor Tompkins once related an absurd experience of her own with an editor—I think it was in connection with the *St. Nicholas*. She had written a little jingle descriptive of a doll which, as she expressed it, had "lace on her underclothes." When the accepted rhyme appeared in print Miss Dolly had "trimming on all her clothes" and inquiry as to the wherefore of the change elicited the response that the mention of the puppet's underclothes was too suggestive for the minds of the youthful readers. The world is fast becoming a vast insane asylum, and the sanest people are the ones who are locked up.

The D. Appleton company is the fourth large book publishing concern which has come to grief within a comparatively short period. The announcement of their failure was received with as great a surprise as was that of the Harpers for these two firms were generally looked upon as having their roots down in the beginning of things and being as solidly established as the eternal hills. The same causes which have led to these embarrassments are also at work upon the retail book selling business, and the whole trade is apparently demoralized, not only in America, but in England as well. The heaviest responsibility is laid at the doors of the big department stores, which take advantage of the enormous discounts allowed them by publishers, and use their book departments simply to attract custom to their other wares. Within a few weeks after the appearance of a new book which has been extensively advertised by the publisher, it can almost invariably be had in a department store at a cut rate of from twenty-five to forty per cent from the publisher's price, and naturally, people buy where they can get their goods cheapest. The difference between the scheduled rate of one dollar and a half and the cut rate of eighty-seven cents is too great to be ignored by those of slender purse, and it is the people of moderate means who are the chief purchasers of current literature. The man of wealth may stock his library by ordering by the yard, or he may give himself over to the fad of collecting. It is the artisan who buys what he wants to read. Another potent factor is the establishment of public libraries. The one, two, or a dozen volumes placed upon their shelves supply as many hundred readers, many of whom would otherwise be individual purchasers. And still another is the large number of standard works and classics issued in cheap form but presentable appearance because of the expiration of copyrights. Anyone of limited income, and a love of the contents of good books will not hesitate for long between a modern and untried novel at one dollar and a half and Lamb, Emerson, Hawthorne, Carlyle, Bacon, Eliot and the host of other authors, tried and proved at twenty-five cents. If one cannot have all, one can at least choose the best. The association of book publishers in England was brought face to face with this problem of cut rates, some months ago, and they proposed dealing with the question by

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

The greatest care—the highest skill—long experience—we put into the optical business. You get the result of these in our glasses.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Most Excellent Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this Tenth day of June 1885

Wm. Wolff & Co.
Comptroller

The Mineral is guaranteed
to be the purest and best
available in the world
and is of the highest quality
and is of the highest quality
and is of the highest quality
and is of the highest quality

Expert Orders Filled in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing

refusing absolutely to supply retailers who made any reduction from the published price, whether it took the form of rates to teachers, preachers, libraries or other hitherto favored classes or whether it were merely a general slashing of prices. This seems to be the only feasible manner of putting a stop to the practice whereby the department stores, who care comparatively little for gain, provided they do not lose, on books which they keep only to attract custom, are slowly but surely absorbing the profit of authors, publishers and dealers alike.

A London despatch announces that "Marie Corelli, after a prolonged silence," has broken out again. Of course "prolonged silence" is a relative expression. It may mean ten minutes or ten years, but in the case of Corelli, the term is so short as to be fairly considered, in any other connection, a negligible quantity. When Marie is not writing novels she is scoring the critics whom she professes to ignore, and between spells she manages to find time for magazine and newspaper articles, lectures and various other devices for "blowing off steam." There are few weeks in the year when she does not manage to say her say, one way or another.

Richard Harding Davis is relentlessly scored in the current April *Bookman* for his careless orthography and this is not the first time that Mr. Davis has been called to account for slipshodness. In the present instance it is for the misspelling of three words—"scarabea," "schardash" and "Ysaïs" in the course of his story "La Lettre d'Amour." The only explanation of this is that Mr. Davis has transcribed phonetically words that he has heard not seen, though it is strange that he should not have seen Czardas and Ysaye. * * * It is not disgraceful to be in ignorance of a thing. But it is always common sense to find out how it is spelled before writing it down where it will meet more educated eyes. The neglect to do so makes the smile that greets these orthographical malapropisms very mild punishment indeed. It would be more courteous to his readers for Mr. Davis to buy a dictionary and when in doubt consult it. Poor Mr. Davis!

A firm of manufacturing silversmiths in Massachusetts—that home of intelligence and culture—recently dispatched a letter to Frances Burney, in care of the J. B. Lippincott company, asking for "a picture of her home, or birthplace, or something suitable to design and make a souvenir spoon of." The only equal I know to that is the epistolary effort of the manager of an English clipping bureau, who wrote to Thomas A. Kempis, Esq. congratulating him upon the popularity of his "Imitation of Christ," a new edition of which had been announced, and offering to supply clippings and press notices at the usual rates. Both however, are surpassed by the brilliancy of the police official of Stamboul. A society located in that oriental city made a printed appeal for the benefit of some charitable purpose and backed up their plea with a quotation from "St. Paul's Epistle to the Galatians." The printer was immediately honored by the call from an official with the command for the address of Paul in order that he might be indicted for seditious utterances. The printer deferentially hinted that Paul had been dead for some time, but his statement availed him nothing for he was accused of trifling with the Commissary of Police and brought before a judge, who, becoming enraged at receiving the same answer, sentenced the man of types to imprisonment until communication with the Greek patriarch established the fact that Paul was not accessible for prosecution.

THE BOOKWORM.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION TANFORAN PARK

Sixth meeting, April 16 to 20, 1900, inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week-day, rain or shine, beginning at 1:30 p. m.

The ideal winter race track of America. Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races. Trains leave Third and Townsend Streets at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race and at 4:45 p. m. Seats in rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia Street 10 minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES

From San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN,
President.

F. H. GREEN,
Secretary and Manager

RACING!

RACING!

RACING!

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Apr. 21 to May. 5, 1900

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP
READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.

Through Trains and Cars

VIA
OGDEN
ROUTE
DAILY

Between San Francisco and
Chicago without Change
SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY
In connection with

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

OVERLAND LIMITED—Solid Vestibuled Train of Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and Composite Car.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 9:30 a. m.

Westbound train leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m.

Rock Island Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car and Dining Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:40 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Salt Lake City . . . 2:10 p. m.
Leave Salt Lake City . . . 8:05 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:15 p. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 7:59 a. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 10:00 p. m.

Burlington Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 6:30 p. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 10:40 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:00 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 2:15 p. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 11:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Sacramento from and to both Southern and Northern California for all three trains.

The Rock Island and Burlington Route cars pass between Ogden and Denver over the Rio Grande Western and Denver and Rio Grande railroads.

For folders and more complete information go and see the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor
Telephone No. 1223 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Dining Cars—meals à la carte.
Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier.

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago Without
Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. Co's AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

No. 1 Stockton St.
ALSO
Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

FRANK CARR

THE MANHATTAN . . .

* *

25 Geary Street, S. F.

Ladies' Cafe and Wine Rooms

25 Brook Place

Telephone Main 6511

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Town Talk



THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

VOL. 8—NO. 400

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 28, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



This paper no
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

(Photo by Vaughn & Keith)

IRENE EVERETT
THE ALCAZAR'S LEADING LADY

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....	\$ 2,213,126.59
Capital actually paid up in cash.....	1,000,000.00
Deposits Dec. 31, 1899.....	28,563,655.31

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900,	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital,	1,000,000
Reserve Fund,	210,067
Contingent Fund,	407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President	S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier	JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier	

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wedn'sday May 2, at 2 p.m.
The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu and
Auckland for Sydney Wed'sday, May 16, at 8 p.m.
Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii,
Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez,
England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for
those who appreciate comfort and
attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and
Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums,
gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to
procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H
The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet Hall.....S. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
Moise's
ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER
SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, April 28, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 Six Months, - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 Three Months, - 1 00
One Month - - - 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

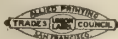
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

**The Play,
The Actress
And the Book**

IT WAS only the other day that Paris learned of New York's being shocked by Olga Nethersole in "Sapho." And Paris was much astonished. But the standard of morality in Paris is somewhat different from that which prevails in New York. M. Leon Daudet, the son of the author of "Sapho," was somewhat indignant when he learned of the trouble that the dramatization of his father's novel caused in New York. Though his own novels are highly salacious and of a character that is most appreciated by the prurient, he objects to the wholesomeness of his father's works being questioned. He recalls that the original Daudet was sometimes shocked by the realism of De Goncourt, and admired only what was clean in Balzac. "Thousands of times," says the younger Daudet, "my father has said to me and other writers that the author has a cure of souls, that his profession is a sacerdoce, a priesthood, and the greater his popularity the greater is his responsibility." Leon Daudet believes that the row raised over "Sapho" in New York would, were his father living, wound him to the heart. But, probably not if his father knew that the Nethersole "Sapho" of the stage is quite a different character from the one he created in the book. It is admitted by dramatic critics that if the novel were faithfully dramatized, and played with less hungry attention to realistic detail, it would not have a tendency to corrupt good morals. It appears that the dramatist has distorted the story with a view to appealing to lustful senses, and that the Nethersole woman has heightened the realism of the episodes by acting of a grossly lascivious character. She has been acquitted and permitted to resume her exploitation of an indecent play, and it is unfortunate that the effort to stay the demoralization of the theatre proved futile. There

are honest critics in New York who are devoid of prudishness and priggishness, and who are not influenced by spasms of mock morality, and they agree that "Sapho" as played by Olga Nethersole is obscene and unwholesome. But it is the play and the actress that caused the trouble in New York, and not the novel, and therefore M. Leon Daudet should not feel sore. We believe with him that if Alphonse Daudet believed the book to be immoral and to have an evil influence he would never have dedicated it as he did, "For my sons when they reach the age of twenty."

Worried Over Hell Fire Doctrine

CERTAIN Presbyterians appear to be very anxious for a revision of their confession of faith. Those Presbyterians are rapidly drifting toward Agnosticism. They cannot believe that never-ending torture is to be the fate of those souls that have been consigned to hell, and they insist upon the determination of the question as to whether the Bible teaches the doctrine of eternal rewards and eternal punishments. There is no doubt that the Bible does so teach, and why certain Presbyterian ministers have any doubt on the subject it is difficult to understand. The only hypothesis upon which we can account for their reluctance to concede the manifest teaching of the Bible is that they desire to do away with the theory of eternal damnation. But to do away with that theory they must first banish the Bible and reject Christianity. They argue that it is shocking to believe that long before the creation God destined certain souls to damnation and certain others to eternal peace and happiness. And certainly the doctrine of predestination does appear shocking to the finite intelligence, but if we do not accept it we must either believe there is no hell or that God is not omniscient. But even the most skeptical Presbyterian minister acknowledges the omniscience of God, and consequently if he believes in hell he must believe that God had a roster of that region long before he created Adam. So that after all those that are demanding a revision of the confession of faith are in reality demanding a repudiation of the teachings as to damnation. If revision is denied then they must either continue preaching a doctrine they do not believe or boldly reject the infallibility of the Scriptures and drift into the Agnostic circle.

The Married Female Job Chaser

HELEN DARE has much to say concerning those young ladies who work only for Easter bonnets and silk petticoats, and who having to pay nothing to their parents for board or lodging, are thus able to give their time for less than a living wage, and establish a rate of compensation which is slow starvation to those who are obliged to be altogether self-supporting. Helen Dare, however, is silent concerning the competition of the married woman, and yet the married woman is a serious problem to the feminine world. The girl that works merely for pin money and fine raiment is less numerous than the married woman who has entered into competition with the wage-earners of the gentler sex. In most instances the

unmarried women that work for wages do so because they have nobody to support them in idleness and luxury. With the married woman, however, it is another matter. She is not only entitled to a living supplied by the exertions of her husband, but her support is a lien on his earnings and she can compel him to furnish not only the necessities but the luxuries of life so far as his income will provide them. Not only this, but she can claim support and alimony from him after she has ceased to render any service, actual or theoretical, to her husband and the court will assist her to collect her claim, even to the extent of imprisoning the recalcitrant spouse. The young girl expects to lay down her outside work when she marries. The married woman hates the duties of housekeeping, or she likes to "be independent," or has an idea that she can save and grow rich in a short while. The advent of the baby used to be the signal for her retirement, but now the patented foods, the bottle and the cheap nurse girl, and later on, the day-home and the kindergarten emancipate her from her maternal duties. She leaves the infant at home with less solicitude than the child itself feels when separated from its doll, and she is to be found wherever women are employed. The School department is crowded with married women who in many instances are supporting idle husbands. They probably had visions at first of large bank accounts accumulated by the efforts of both parties to the marriage contract, but the husbands being less ambitious soon slackened their exertions to indulge their wives in a whim which makes life infinitely more enjoyable for themselves. There is only one occupation that the industrious married feminine wage-earner shuns, and that is the one which claims her attention as a housewife.

Decadence of the Feminine Club

THE tea drinking habit is said to have fastened itself upon women's clubs. How unfortunate, if true! The gregarious ladies who have banded together for intellectual and moral development in all the large cities of the world, started out with high aims and lofty aspirations, and it would be sad indeed if their zeal and energy were checked at this early stage by an irrepressible craving for tea debauches. Having some knowledge of the achievements of the California club of this city we were beginning to look with favor on women's clubs, to regard them as institutions that might retard the descent to Avernus and promote the welfare of man. And it is therefore with no small degree of sadness that we learn of evidence of decadence. A Mrs. Beckwith, a lady of high standing in women's club circles in the East, recently discoursed on the philosophy and prospects of the various organizations composed of active and thoughtful females, and she deprecated the fact that they had wandered into the primrose path that leads to frivolity and soft drinks. "Instead of listening to sensible speakers," she said, "on subjects pertaining to the objects of their existence, the members spend their time drinking tea and furnishing a free platform and audience for any and all who may desire a hearing." In other words, the ladies are no longer taking themselves or life so seriously. They assemble to dissipate and not to solve the problem of life as they started out to do. There is no surer sign of decadence than a tendency to frivolity. If the ladies continue along the primrose path, in the course of time they will become disorganized, club life will become monotonous, and they will wander back to the dreary routine of popularizing home cooking and raising families.

The Fads and Follies of our Pedagogues

MR. MARK of the local School board has no intention of being outdone by other tinkers at the educational curriculum. As parents do not teach their daughters to cook and to sew Mr. Mark says that these domestic branches shall be made a part of school education, and girls shall be fitted to become housewives. Why stop there? Many parents do not provide their children with piano or violin lessons, or send them to dancing school classes. Some are even so lost to all sense of duty that they do not permit their offspring to go to the matinee every week or to join golf clubs. Strange as it may seem, some poor little unfortunates of both sexes are even without bicycles. Shall the State step in and provide these also? Why draw the line at all? This business of shifting private responsibilities to public shoulders has gone so far that in this year 1900 mothers are actually relieved of everything but the bearing of children. Maternity societies have been established which furnish the necessary garments for the little stranger, and look after the mother and family during her indisposition. The founding asylum, the day home and the kindergarten all stand ready to relieve her of their care in infancy while the various public institutions hold their doors open to relieve the older children. Food, clothing and shelter, with education, both mental and manual are provided, all at public expense, because of the lack of good, old-fashioned sentiment which held parents to some responsibility as to their offspring. The world is full of examples of bright men and women who made their way in spite of neglect and hardship. What is provided out of charity for the slum children of one generation is demanded as a right by the comfortable and well to do in the next. From providing the rudiments of an English education for those who otherwise would have remained illiterates we have gradually gone on, adding first one branch and then another until now there is apparently no subject in the whole range of human wisdom, that the public schools do not seek to exploit. Apparently the attempt to do so much ends in the failure to do anything. French and German have been taught in the schools of this city so long that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, and yet is there a single child who, without supplementary private instruction, even after taking the course from receiving class through high school, who can read intelligently a single book in either language? There is a grand flourish about evening schools and commercial schools, but the pupil who begins a course with a definite idea of what he wants to accomplish is usually wise enough to transfer himself to a private school after a short experience. Every new fad and

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

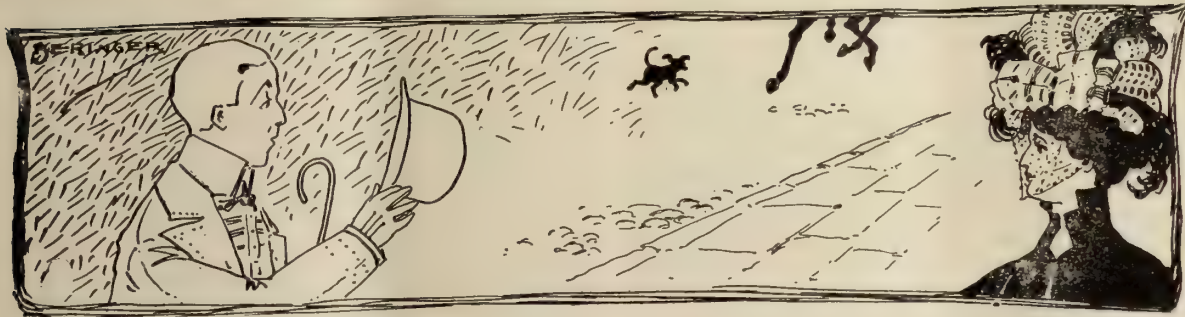
EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

fancy is tacked to the school course somewhere, and after all what is accomplished? After spending nine years in the grammar school, pupils are unable to write grammatically, or spell with even an approximate degree of correctness. Punctuation is beyond their comprehension and common abbreviations are beyond their power of interpretation. Not one in a score can be trusted to add a column of figures or perform simple, practical examples in the four elemental rules, but they have all been well plastered with little dabs of

"nature study," and disconnected bits of chemistry, botany, philosophy and every other "phy" and "try." The educational course is so overcrowded now that instead of trying to force more into it, the wisest course would be to go back to first principles and drop all but the fundamentals. Until the time comes when newly born children are handed over to the State entirely, to lose their identity and be known only by numbers, it would be well not only to leave some duties to parents but to force them to recognize their responsibilities.

The Saunterer



SOME TIME AGO I called attention to the fact that the social conventions are no longer circumscribed as they were in the days of our grandmothers; that the up-to-date damsel is not only less decorous and discreet than the fair maid of a generation ago, but that her abandon threatens to border on the bawdy. The barbed wire fence of propriety that protected her from the familiarity which breeds contempt is gradually becoming a relic of the past. The pungent epigram of the bedstead drama is the accepted bon mot of the drawing-room, and in the natural evolution of social intercourse we find, following closely upon the heels of the children's party with its mild toleration of incipient indecency, a function coming into vogue at which a prize is given to the narrator of the best risqué story.

To the average person accustomed to the enjoyment of stereotyped social diversion, it will no doubt appear incredible that at a fashionable residence in this city such a function could take place. But it did. The hostess was the unmarried daughter of a wealthy banker, a young and charming belle of the swagger set, beloved by all that know her. The prize was offered by a young man of the Menlo Park push, the son of a capitalist and broker, and it was won by the pretty unmarried daughter of a pompous attorney who is ambitious of political distinction. And the story is said to have been so decidedly risqué that none of the women who heard it could be induced to repeat it. I mention the affair only because of its significance from a moral standpoint. It serves as a straw to indicate a tendency that should be discouraged. Nothing improper was intended, for those present were all of the best families, and from what I have learned I believe that the young woman who told the story had no conception of its broadness.

An American Girl's Prince

Ferdinand Colonna, the dissolute Italian Prince who married Mrs. John W. Mackay's daughter and who treated her so shamefully that she separated from him a few years ago, lately succeeded to eleven titles belonging to the Neapolitan branch of his family. He is now at the head of his historic family, but he still lives on his ex-wife under an agreement by which she took possession of their three children and allowed him ten thousand dollars a year for his support.

Quiz: What is there in common between Brown and Jones?

Friz: Now you'll have to excuse me; I don't like to talk about a man's wife.

Jere Lynch At Home

A returned Dawsonite tells me that he spent many happy hours with Hon. Jeremiah Lynch during his sojourn in the Yukon metropolis. The ex-Bohemian has a three room cottage on top of a mountain and on the edge of a bluff. He has a magnificent view from his windows of the entire valley. To reach the place you have to climb up the hill along side of the tramway, but the welcome Jere gives his visitors is worth the climb. He has the finest delicacies and beverages in his cabin and does not want for a single luxury. A violin and organ are among his cabin's furnishings. He lives as comfortably as he could at home, for he has his valet with him and the latter cooks for him and looks after him generally. Mr. Lynch owns a fine mine on Checkeko hill, on Bonanza creek. It is one of the best regulated mines in the district and he will make money on it. He is said to be writing a book, which makes me suspect that his valet is a literary chap and that he is collaborating with the erstwhile Egyptian tourist.

Not Exactly Borrowed Plimage

The art of keeping up appearances is one that has reached a high state of perfection. The votaries of it are so skilled in it that they make a fine showing and cut a wide swath on absolutely nothing. The man that goes to a tailor's and gets a dress suit for temporary use is not insensible to the art, but there are other ways of keeping up appearances. And there are other articles of apparel to be had for temporary wear. One of the showiest of post-Lenten weddings was that of a young woman whose family is on the ragged edge of fashionable society. She has half a dozen sisters who felt that it behooved them to make a fine appearance at the wedding. They were young enough, fortunately, for organdie gowns but the crowning glory of the occasion was the white leghorn hats which they obtained from a fashionable milliner and returned after the ceremony.

Ide Wheeler's Stomach

President Ide Wheeler has about reached the conclusion that the task of guiding the destinies of the university is the least of his troubles. He remarked the other day that the question of the competency of a university president is no longer a matter of scholarship but rather of digestion. The strain put upon Professor Wheeler's stomach since his arrival on this coast has been very severe, and almost equal to the tax put upon David Starr Jordan's tongue.

Roosevelt Not a Coward

Something should be done to prop the pedestals of our heroes of the late war. There appears to be an epidemic of anti-heroism. Colonel Roosevelt is the latest victim. Colonel Alexander S. Bacon, in defending the Seventy-first regiment of New York, virtually accuses Roosevelt of rank cowardice at San Juan. He quotes from the Inspector-General's report this statement made by the heroic Teddy: "Twenty-five per cent of my Rough Riders can't carry a pail of water from the creek to the trenches. No man can decry me or my regiment, but we must accede to the next proposition from the enemy." Now that statement appears to imply that Roosevelt was anxious to surrender, but at the time it was made the enemy was making propositions to surrender, and the commander of the Rough Riders was merely advising that the next offer be accepted instead of unnecessarily wasting the lives of soldiers. There was nothing cowardly about that. Teddy Roosevelt is not a coward.

A Blunder Journalistic

That was a somewhat unfortunate blunder made by the *Call* last week, but blunders happen in the best regulated newspaper offices. On Thursday night of last week a tip was sent to the office of each of the morning dailies to the effect that a woman had raised a disturbance at St. Luke's church on the previous day just after a fashionable wedding. It was stated that she fired a shot at the groom. The *Call* published the story without names, giving the inference that it was the Shreve-Hooker wedding that was disturbed. It was represented that a cannery girl from San Jose who had been jilted by the groom had attempted to wreak a bloody revenge. The fact was that the row occurred at St. Paul's church on the occasion of the marriage of Miss Mary A. Browley to Ira A. Russ of Eureka, Humboldt county. A grass

widow named Raymond was the principal figure in the scene.

Ira A. Russ is a member of the wealthy Russ family of Humboldt county. They are the owners of a cattle range of many thousands of acres and so well stocked that when beef went up two cents a pound a short time ago their fortune was increased to the extent of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. They own all the butcher-shops in Humboldt county, and when any interloper opens a shop they buy him out so as to control the business. It is related that a shrewd butcher being aware of their commercial ambition opened a shop in Eureka some time ago, and put in fixtures costing about two hundred dollars. In a few days he sold out to the Russ family for two thousand dollars.

Our Own Helene Murphy

An occasional correspondent writes from London that nobody made a greater hit at the recent Drawing Rooms than Madame Dominguez, wife of the secretary of the Argentine Legation. Madame Dominguez is none other than our own Helene Murphy, sister of O'Neill Murphy who took a fall out of a French editor for caricaturing the Queen. She is best remembered by San Franciscans as the young woman with the drastic pen who wrote snappy criticisms of the social pretensions of the O'Connors some years ago. Since her marriage she has figured in every list of beautiful women published in London. I understand that since becoming Madame Dominguez she is more particular than ever to uphold the fact that her father, the San Francisco dry goods merchant, was a Marchese, having obtained the title from Pope Pius IX, and that she is not dependent on the Papal decree for the nobility of her family for the reason that she is a distant cousin of a certain Lord O'Hagan. Although Mr. Murphy was always somewhat abashed when addressed as Marchese, his good wife invariably insisted on appearing in full titular regalia as the Marchesa Murphy.

Fashions in Funerals

A funeral is a solemn function at best and the more solemn it is the better most of us like it, though I have often thought that if Paradise is all that it is said to be the "last sad rites" should be scratched, as they say at the race track, and a joyous festival substituted. But as the relic of barbarism appears to have come to stay, and as sadness and solemnity are associated with death, and the accentuating of them by form and ceremony seems to be desired, it should be the effort of those whose business it is to usher the body into the grave to observe all the little niceties of their profession. Nothing should detract from the

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

lugubriousness of the undertaker who is always the chief mourner; the church ceremony should be solemn and inspiring, the music doleful and the wind-up either at the grave or the furnace in keeping with all that occurred before. We have one cemetery in San Francisco—the Cypress Lawn—at which the funeral conventions are observed punctiliously. The closing scene is conducted almost fastidiously, even by the men in black uniform that lower the casket into the grave, and the friends and relatives go away feeling satisfied that they have had their money's worth, and that proper respect was shown for the dead.

An Unimpressive Burial

There is another cemetery where the system pursued is the antithesis of that which I have mentioned. I refer to the Holy Cross cemetery which belongs to the Catholic church of this city. Knowing that Archbishop Riordan is a cultured gentleman, I think that a mere suggestion of the necessity of reform of the system in vogue at Holy Cross would meet with a prompt response. I shall begin by telling a story. There was a funeral at Holy Cross cemetery last week. The body was met at the train by a hearse sent down to the cemetery by the undertaker. The undertaker being a friend of the bereaved family sent the hearse to prevent the shock that he knew would be caused if the casket were conveyed to the grave by the horse and wagon that are in use at the cemetery. The body was also met at the grave by a gang of men in blue jumpers and overalls whose appearance was more picturesque than pleasing. These men are the grave-diggers—nice gentlemen no doubt, but as we are becoming more accustomed to seeing men garbed in a manner befitting the conventional solemnity of such occasions, it is just a bit offensive to have one's attention diverted by a gang of tobacco-chewing spade wielders, with a strictly business air, and a sort of hurry-up-and-get-this-thing-over style about them.

One of the grave-diggers acted in the capacity of superintendent, and demanded the burial permit as soon as the casket was removed from the train. His manner was that of a man who regarded it as a capital offense to bury a body without a permit, and I was informed that although the cemetery authorities are notified in advance of each funeral, if the undertaker had mislaid the permit the funeral would have been stopped until a messenger was dispatched to the city for the document. When the body was interred, though there had been high mass at the Cathedral there was no priest at the grave to say a final word. But the mourners, filled with a sense of the void, knelt at the grave and silently prayed. Now, while I know that the last rites of the Catholic church are those performed at the requiem mass, still it is fact that in certain instances a priest accompanies the body to the grave where he indulges in brief ceremony. And I respectfully suggest that though Holy Cross cemetery is a cold and cheerless place, much satisfaction would be given if each of the numerous priests in the city was detailed a day or two in the year to officiate at funerals. It might be contended that the men uniformed in garb of sombre hue give theatrical effect to a funeral, and I have no doubt that they do, but in doing so they merely round out the

ensemble. There is much that is theatrical about a funeral even to the casket and flowers, and there should be incongruity in neither the graveyard props nor such minor characters as the grave-diggers.

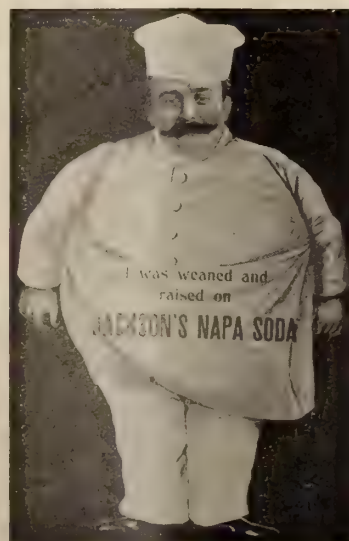
Mrs. F. E. Willson is up from Arizona and will spend the summer at the home of her mother, Mrs. P. Heuer, in Taylor street.

Are the Commissioners Egomaniacs?

To Mr. Richard P. Hotaling I am indebted for the information that our Police commissioners are victims of egomania. Mr. Hotaling is a supervisor and a club man, and I do not think he would make such a bold statement if he were not prepared to prove it. Yet it will no doubt surprise many people to learn that such men as Wallace, McNutt and Newhall are egotists. As for Wallace I always knew that he felt kindly disposed toward himself, and entertained a very high opinion of his judicial attainments, but a man may be vain without being an egotist. Years ago when the old *Alta* was in existence and Wallace was on the Superior bench, his opinions were published in full in that paper. They were inserted at his direction by his stenographer, who paid for the publication out of his own pocket. But it was not conceit that prompted the court to impose such a tax on his stenographer. It was his solicitude for the public whom he wished to enlighten.



As for Dr. McNutt, I cannot imagine any one suspecting him of egotism. He is as modest a medico as ever performed an operation for appendicitis on a man suffering from a sore toe. Perhaps when Mr. Hotaling declared that the commission was an egotistical body he had his mind on Mr. Newhall, and yet that portly gentleman has nothing upon his person barring his whiskers that should promote egomania. I



"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate for Easter, but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

recall, however, the circumstance of his being in quarantine on his return from the orient, and his message to the Secretary of State at Washington demanding immediate liberation. It was suggested at the time that Mr. Newhall thought that as soon as the authorities at Washington learned of his predicament, an extra session of Congress would be called for the purpose of amending the constitution or doing something that would restore him to the bosom of his family.

Huntington and Newhall

The charge of egotism against Newhall is not half so serious as the publication by the *Examiner* of the news that the commissioner was caught in the act of dining the other night with Mr. Collis P. Huntington. Mr. Newhall is not only the representative of a reform administration, but he is an embryonic candidate for Mayor on the republican ticket. I believe that he is already in training for the job, and the expose of his dinner intimacy with the head and front of the octopus was decidedly unfortunate. I hope it was not at the Poodle Dog that they ate that dinner.

Not Always a Magnet

If the picture sales that are so popular in the artistic club circles of New York are no more profitable than the one held at the Bohemian club last week, I

cannot comprehend the purpose of their being held at all. I went into the Bohemian jinks room at about ten o'clock on Thursday night of last week. The hall was crowded with well gowned women and men in evening suits, all appearing very enthusiastic over the pictures shown. But when Louis Sloss Jr., Horace Platt and Al Gerberding tried with eager eloquence to woo the dollars from the spectators' pockets, a stolid silence was the result. This lack of

responsiveness to the magnetic oratory of the club wits was very depressing to the latter. However, some of the paintings went at fair prices. A good many more were withdrawn by their artist owners. Aitken's statue, "To Our Host Sequoia," was among the works reserved for private sale.

"I have given up my trip to the Paris exposition," said one Bohemian club artist to another the morning after the sale of paintings.

"Why is that?"

"Well, I found my picture sold for only enough to pay my bar bill."

Why blame these men if they make moan
At prices bid for paintings shown?
Peck, Bloomer, Jorgenson and Welch—
Why all their roseate visions squelch?
Visions of bank-books, gold laid by,
Attained because their works sold high?
McComas, Wores, Judson, Strauss—
Why not reward with golden dross?
Fonda, Gamble, Bloomer and Moore—
Why close to them the nabobs' door?
Why kill the hopes of Nappenbach,
Place Cadenasso on the rack?
From Bohemia proceeds a wail
Engendered by the artists' sale—
For Gerberding and Sloss and Platt
As auctioneers fell quite flat.

A Dethroned King

I have always been one of those who hold the view "The king can do no wrong." But in this sentiment two reservations have always been made—lying and stealing. A king can do no wrong so long as he keeps to the ordinary sins of degeneracy, but when he stoops to lie or steal he is a king no longer. When a man with an ancestry such as that possessed by Charles J. King becomes an embezzler, and defrauder of others, it is a sure sign that the moral abasement of the times is worse than even the pessimists would have us believe. The ghost of James King of William can scarcely repose peacefully since such a blot has been placed in the King escutcheon. Mr. King stood high socially, financially and in fraternal circles. His fall will cast into mourning several of the most prominent families in California.

A Bridegroom's Fad

I predict that the first piece of work that Willis Polk will lay down for himself, now that he is a benedict, will be to design a fireplace for his future home. Willis is an architect of artistic views which he has always tried to put into execution; not always however with success. One of his pet fads is the erection of hearths that are ornate. He devotes more attention to art than to utility, and as a consequence his fireplaces are sometimes merely suggestive of warmth and comfort, as though they were intended for stage purposes.

Yacco in New York

The oriental intelligence of Madame Sada Yacco must be permeated by an incandescence of rapture since she has succeeded in winning wholesale encomiums from the cultured critics of the New York dailies. The Japanese actress "Sapho" is said to contain all the qualities that are lacking in Olga Nethersole's incarnation of the Daudet heroine. Yacco's Sapho is said by one critic to be "flawless in execution, with an elusive harmony of realism and poesy." All the character's indelicacy is said to have vanished in the "fire of the player's genius."

It is somewhat of a mystery to me how the oriental actress could have so completely captured critical Gotham—the same clique that found wit in "The Turtle" and did not reject with contemptuous silence "Papa's Wife." Yacco's art is of the most delicate quality. The Japanese actress played a short

THE recent decision by the courts that there is no mineral water entitled to the name of Napa Soda save that bottled at the Jacksons' Napa Soda Springs is of as much benefit to the consumer as to the bottler. The cheap bars have long been handling the cheapest sort of carbonated waters put up in bottles made in imitation of those used at the Napa Soda Springs. Now you may be sure of getting the real article every time you ask for it, for the law is plain and the penalty is high for the impostor. There is but one Napa Soda and that is Jackson's. For forty-five years it has been known as a pure mineral water of remarkable tonic properties. Only the worthless waters, foisted on the market by unprincipled dealers, have made it necessary for the Napa Soda people to demand protection from the courts.

Discounted Art



season in San Francisco, when en route to Paris, at the California theatre, but owing to the fact that the majority of her audiences could not understand plays given in the Japanese tongue, her engagement was pecuniarily a failure.

The appointment of Richard Derby as secretary of the Pacific Improvement company came as a pleasant surprise to his many friends. Mr. Derby has been connected with the auditing department for several years and bears an enviable reputation.

She is in Chicago

There was much amusement at the Pacific-Union club in the early part of the week over the receipt of letters from Chicago. These letters were addressed in a fine, aristocratic, feminine hand and were received by some of the wealthiest and some of the oldest men-about-town belonging to the plutocratic club. The handwriting was that of the vulturous Olga, a woman of feline grace and noted for the magnificence of her sartorial displays. She was the Cleopatra of club circles for several years, and could have married more than one rich young blood, but she was wedded to the small-bird-and-cold-bot method of existence and could not be lured from the primrose path of sin. She lately left town, and was not long in letting her friends of the Pacific-Union club know her whereabouts. No one suspected that her acquaintanceship in the club was so extensive as the number of her letters betokened. The letters were regarded as a joke at the club, but I have always understood that there were stringent rules against the introduction of jokes to the Pacific-Union. The dignity of the club must be maintained.

Mrs. John Pettee will give a reception to the members of the Golden Links tonight, at her home, 2505 Leavenworth street.

The Duke and His Hat

An Englishman has written to me to tell me I was mistaken in stating that the Duke of Norfolk who recently went to South Africa was the only man in England who enjoyed the distinction of being permitted to wear his hat in the presence of royalty. He declared that the privilege is enjoyed by none but the descendants of a famous Norman knight and that he is one of them. My authority for the statement which I made, is James A. Robertson, a distinguished jurist who was at one time Mayor of the town of Brighton. Apropos of the Duke's departure for South Africa, much is being written about him in the London papers, for he is the most distinguished of the ducal volunteers. And from *M. A. P.* I learn that he wears the worst hat in London. It is a silk hat brushed the wrong way. I suspect that as he probably wore it once in the presence of Her Majesty he cherishes it as a memento of the occasion.

One of the stories going the rounds is that the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk were once presented by Lord and Lady Lyons with a pair of emus. They were named after their givers, and they caused much disappointment by refusing to have a family. A great deal of excitement was caused one morning at

breakfast when the Duke and Duchess were entertaining a large party at Arundell castle by the triumphant entrance of the old family butler with the glad announcement:

"If you please, your Grace, Lord Lyons has just laid an egg!"

A Delightful Function

It is such a delicate art to give a successful dinner, where all the guests are congenial, that when such a one occurs it deserves to be included in the society annals of a city. Several felicitous functions of this nature have been given lately, but none was more pleasing in all its details than the dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. E. O. McCormick on Monday of last week at the Palace hotel. The dinner was in honor of Judge Taft of the Philippine Commission and the guests were Judge and Mrs. Taft, President and Mrs. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey M. Winslow, J. C. Stubbs, Miss Helen Stubbs, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Pickering and Mr. A. S. J. Holt.

The daring foot-pad went a-padding
With a black-jack in his hand;
The padded copper went a-copping,
The highwayman to land.
The padded copper was beskirted
A funny sight to see;
With the cop the footpad flirted
And stole his lingerie.

Alice Rix in Demand

It strikes me as rather strange that though that brilliant woman, Alice Rix, couldn't obtain a desk in any of the offices of the local dailies, after she joined the staff of the *North American* of Philadelphia her work should be so copiously copied as it has been since her advent in new fields. The *Bulletin* was the first to copy her clever special articles, and they made such a hit that the *Examiner* decided to get a scoop on its evening contemporary by having one of the Rix effusions sent over the "longest leased wire in the world" at the usual rate charged for press despatches. There was a time when it was the custom of Mr. Hearst to bid for the services of everybody whose work was worth copying. I should think that he would try to induce Mrs. Rix to join the *Journal* staff.

Keep your Hair On your head

Use Quintonica and prevent
it from falling out. . . .

G. LEDERER, 123 Stockton St.

Hairdressing, any style—25 cents

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases
It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

But He Wedded Wealth

The story is being told in club circles that a set of fine silverware that was ordered at Shreve's a short time ago is still in possession of the jeweler, and that it



will not be delivered until the person by whom it was ordered is able to pay for it. It is not uncommon for people to order silverware that they are unable to pay for, but this case has provoked more than a little gossip for the reason that the articles were contracted for by a gentleman who was believed to be quite wealthy. He is a man of very distinguished ancestry who came hither from New York not many months ago,

and who was not slow in wooing and winning one of our wealthiest heiresses. I have been told that his family crest was placed upon each of the articles ordered, and therefore I have no doubt that even though he was short of funds when the goods were ready for delivery, he will manage to rake up sufficient money to get them into his possession.

Some Hoodooed Houses

Readers of Californian fiction will remember Miss Emma Dawson's weird story entitled "An Itinerant House." There are many houses in San Francisco which bear the reputation of being haunted. Among the number is a residence in Twenty-first street between Mission and Valencia. More than one family has moved in only to move out again. Servant girls give the place a wide berth. Tenants complain of mysterious noises and other strange disturbances peculiar to ghostly visitations. There is another Mission house, that for years has never been occupied by a family that did not number a cripple among its members. Successive people came and went, but the cripple was never lacking. A lame man, a hump-backed woman, a child with a withered arm, a paralytic, a man who had lost an eye and even a case of elephantiasis, all were sheltered from time to time behind its walls. After a long period of vacancy the place changed ownership, and the spell seemed to be removed.

I know another hoodoo house in which for a long time a sudden death occurred in every family inhabiting it until the number of five had been reached. There were two suicides, two deaths from sudden illness, and a smothered infant. I recall still another instance of a house in which every succeeding tenant met with business reverses, and another pretentious mansion the inmates of which were certain to become involved in scandal. It was a fine house with large and elegant grounds, and was rented by family after family seemingly of good social standing, but somehow unpleasant facts leaked out about everybody who ever lived in it. After acquiring a bad name it was taken by a partnership of dentists and fitted up for professional purposes, but alas! the partners disagreed and a sensational law suit was the consequence.

Suburban Gossip

All the world is not turned Paris-ward. All California who can afford the luxury is not heading for the big exposition. While a great many San Fran-

ciscans, and portions of the swims of Los Angeles and other coast cities, have gone abroad, there are still a few at home. The Sausalito set is planning some jolly affairs for the summer. Last Saturday and Sunday there was a large house-party at the "Hutch," with Mrs. Sam Buckbee as the motive-power of the entertainment. On Sunday the party went out on the J. D. Spreckels' yacht and had a glorious sail.

While the C. K. McIntosh's are abroad, their two children are to be looked after by Mrs. Genevieve Goad Martin. The young widow is exceedingly fond of her sister's children and does not object to the responsibility of their care.

Menlo Park will be depleted in May of quite a large contingent of the Eyre family. Mrs. Eyre, Miss Mary Eyre and Mrs. Pinckard are all going abroad. But the Hopkins' and Donahues will open their country houses next week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Talbot have gone to their country home in San Leandro for the summer.

Young Harrison's Fiancee

An engagement of more than ordinary interest is that of Miss Mary Crocker and young Harrison, son of Mrs. Burton Harrison, the novelist. As an heiress with five million dollars to keep the wolf from the door, Miss Crocker was regarded as a most desirable catch during her recent sojourn in New York, and the friends of her fiancé are showering congratulations on him. He is said to be quite a lackadaisical young man, and is in that respect of opposite temperament to his prospective bride. She, I understand, has an inflexible will, and a hauteur that is positively freezing whenever she is not in an amiable mood. It is dollars to little red apples that the coming Mrs. Harrison will exercise the guiding hand in the new marital partnership. Her mother-in-law to be is well-known in the world of literature. She wrote "A Bachelor Maid," the book that gave a name to that innumerable female of end of the century vogue. And, by the way, she is considered an authority on etiquette.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Captains at Sword's Points

Jealousies in the army are much more common than they are in civic life. Military men have so much leisure that they spend much time in brooding over petty grievances and their hopes and their disappointments. There are two captains in the Sixth cavalry at the Presidio whose contempt for each other is beyond expression. One is Captain West of G troop, the senior captain of the regiment, and the other is Captain Elon F. Wilcox of F troop. The latter was at one time Adjutant of the regiment and he had a dispute one day with Captain West over some question of authority.

I do not know the details, but I believe that as a consequence West nursed a grievance. His first opportunity for retaliation came some little while ago when the regiment was at the range engaged in target practice. Wilcox was the only officer of his troop at the range, and the rules require that at least one officer shall be with a troop. So when Wilcox wanted to leave the range to go to lunch he asked Captain West to detail one of his lieutenants to act during his absence. West refused and Wilcox went without his lunch. He afterwards made a complaint to the Commandant of the Post stating that West had been guilty of discourtesy, but West contended that there was no provision in the law against such discourtesy, and the matter was dropped. But the breach between the two captains is so wide that for the good of the service there will probably be a new assignment.

Caught by "Old Two Stars"

Lieutenant H. C. Evans of Battery O, Third artillery, was under charges at the Presidio not long ago. And General Shafter, or "Old Two Stars," as they have dubbed him at the Officers' club, was responsible for the filing of the accusation, but the lieutenant is still drawing pay from the Government. It appears that Evans was Officer of the Guard over the bodies of soldiers that were shipped over from Manila, and at the same time he was engaged in a little clerical work pertaining to the list of dead. He took off his gloves, put aside his belt and sword and called the sentry in to assist him. Presently General Shafter came upon the scene in his carriage and not seeing a sentry called for the Officer of the Guard. Evans was summoned, and when he saw General Shafter he was amazed.

"Are you the Officer of the Guard?" asked Shafter.

Evans replied that he was and General Shafter drove on. The following day, Lieutenant-Colonel Eskridge, Commandant of the Post, received a letter from headquarters informing him that full military courtesy should be shown the dead soldiers at all times. Thereupon charges were preferred against Evans and he was on the stool of anxiety for several days. The charges were finally dismissed. Lieutenant Evans is the son of Henry Clay Evans, Pension Commissioner, and his is what is known as a civilian appointment,

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Butler and Miss Emma Butler were registered at the Colonial, Mt. Clemens, Michigan, last week.

Take a hot Chapin & Gore whisky before retiring. Just the thing.

Matthews and Smith at Odds

Charles Matthews, the architect, and "Borax" Smith, the Oakland capitalist, are no longer on very good terms. Matthews designed and built Smith's superb home in the Piedmont hills. It is one of the finest residences in California, and it cost many thousands of dollars. Just as it was being finished Smith met with financial reverses, and he asked Matthews to arrange matters with the contractors so that they would agree not to press him for payment. This Matthews consented to do, and the contractors were patient until Smith was again in good financial condition. The contractors' claims have all been settled, but not on a basis such as Matthews expected that Smith would agree to through gratitude for the kindness that had been shown him. And Matthews has been expressing himself somewhat freely on the subject.

"Just think of what a happy and beautiful home she gave up for the count."

"And just think of what her father gave up so that she could marry the count."

The Martin Chases

It seems only a short time ago that the gay and dashing Miss Bertha Crouch was united to Mr. Martin Chase of Riverside. Yet already the young couple seem to have found it necessary to give variety to marital existence. I am led to this idea by the fact that the Martin Chases have been entertaining a large house-party at their spacious country home. My correspondent writes me from Los Angeles that Mrs. Chase makes as stunning a matron as she was a maid. While she presides gracefully over her ménage she exhibits no signs of lapsing into dull domesticity. Both her husband and herself have kept the social ball a-rolling ever since their marriage, and they provide against the inevitable ennui attendant upon the first year of wedded existence by filling their house with a congenial set of guests.

Lure de Miel.



A Delicious Beverage
for all Occasions

Ross's Royal Belfast Ginger Ale

Connoisseurs pronounce it
"the Best Imported"

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 Market St. Agents



Madame de Regnier's Gown

We should be grateful to Prince Poniatowski not only for standing the expense of M. Henri de Regnier's visit to Berkeley and thereby contributing to our enlightenment on the subject of French poetry, but also for the visit of Madame de Regnier. In addition to being of the literati Madame de Regnier is also of the modish monde, and she has been giving the women of our smart set a liberal education in the art of dressing becomingly. One of her evening frocks that she wore lately is a revelation. It is one of the most décolleté gowns that ever came down the Parisian pike. It is a poem



of exquisite beauty and yet there is not much to it. It is black and therefore contrasts strikingly against the pale pink flesh, and above the waist line it consists principally of the straps—one for each shoulder. It was at the dinner given by the Pagets of Berkeley to the De Regniers that Mrs. Mary Kincaid of the School Board upon being asked at the table by Orrin Peck, the artist, how she liked Madame de Regnier's gown, replied:

"I haven't seen it yet."

They Have Climbed the Ladder

Miss Helen Merrill and Miss Etta Butler might exchange some interesting reminiscences during the stay of the latter in San Francisco. Miss Merrill and Miss Butler both began their professional careers at the same time. They appeared in an opera company that held the boards of the Oakland—now Dewey—theatre for several consecutive weeks about two years ago. The company was chiefly composed of pupils of Miss Ida Valerga and was manned by her brother. Miss Merrill was one of the leading singers of the organization, while Miss Butler's particular forte was character parts. Since then Miss Merrill has won her way to distinction on the local stage and in Australia. Miss Butler has flown higher. She has been the pet of New York audiences, and she ranks as one of the best mimics in the United States. Even Cissy Loftus, so say the Gotham critics, is not in it with Etta Butler.

A nagging wife is the ignoblest work of God.

Mizner Versus Martin

By way of warning to Mr. Peter Martin I desire to suggest that hereafter when he drinks beer in a public resort he should keep his stein covered. Otherwise his beer may suffer pollution in the same manner as that of Mr. Greenway on a certain occasion on which Mr. Addison Mizner happened on the scene. It was recently reported to Mr. Mizner that Mr. Martin had indulged in some very offensive criticism concerning the manner in which he (the Mizner) eked out an existence. It was something to the effect that his meagre income involved no brow-sweat, and the inference was that he was acting the part of a parasite. Mr. Mizner believes that he has been insulted, and he has declared his intention to thump Mr. Martin. As there is considerable disparity in the sizes of the two men, Mizner being the larger, especially back of the hips, he should have no difficulty in accomplishing his purpose. But if Mr. Martin desires to avoid trouble I shall publish a retraction and apology for

him providing Mr. Mizner agrees to write a brief in his own defense showing just how he does make a living.

The Bench Show

Preparations for the bench show which opens at the Mechanics' Pavilion on Wednesday next are almost complete. The affair promises to be the most successful in the history of the Kennel club. The entries are larger and many of the dogs of finer pedigree than any that have heretofore been on exhibition in this city. The interest of fashionable society in dogs of high degree is becoming more acute every year, and I have no doubt that the coming bench show will serve as an occasion for the display of pretty costumes.

A Statesman's Fall

It is a sad spectacle indeed, that of a State Senator wearing the brass buttons of a wharfinger! The fall of Honorable Samuel Braunhart from the gilded halls of legislation at Sacramento which have so often resounded to the clanking of the glistening spurs of Colonel Mazuma to the hay bunkers of our water front was marked by a terrible thud, but it points a moral. The ex-Honorable Sammy stands today an incarnated object lesson that may be read with profit by those that run for jobs in the hope of reforming the world. He was once an honest cigar drummer with no vice to lure him from his samples other than the gambling habit, for Sammy had a fondness for the tiger. In an evil hour the voice of the tempter aroused the political ambition of the drummer by telling him of the glories of statesmanship. He resolved to become a member of the legislature. He was elected to the Assembly of the state and he was elected to the Senate, and he almost secured the nomination for Congress. He always posed as one of the immaculate. It was his boast that he never took stuff. Having voted for Mayor Phelan for United States Senator he expected a commission under the charter, but he didn't get one. Standing on a box of fruit the other day he pointed dejectedly to the brass buttons on his uniform.

"Veneffer," he said, "I see deeze buddons I feel that they voz a r-rebook to Mayor Veelon."



And poor Sammy was so unpopular with the push that though he needed the wharfinger job there were many expressions of dissatisfaction over his appointment. And yet it was through gratitude that he obtained the job. It was Senator Braunhart who first suggested to Governor Budd that he should appoint Major Harney a member of the Harbor commission. There were many aspirants for the position at the time, and although the Governor was very friendly with Harney he had not decided on appointing him until Braunhart made a strong plea in his behalf. Commissioner Harney felt grateful to the senator for his kindness and when the latter called on him a month or so ago and said that he was in need of a position the wharfinger job was given him. Which shows that all politicians are not ungrateful.

Charley Fair Making Money

While the litigation over the Fairstate is dragging its slow length along, Charley Fair is not idly waiting for his inheritance. Charley Fair inherited among other things his father's thrift and capacity for accumulating money, and even though he never received a cent from the estate he would in all probability acquire a fortune of his own. Only the other day he made a deal by which he cleaned up one hundred and fifty thousand dollars and he did it so quietly that only his most intimate friends knew of the transaction. He has money invested in oil fields that promise rich developments, and he is interested in copper mines and various other enterprises. But nothing that he has ever done has given him greater satisfaction than the deal by which he made the small fortune, for it marked the culmination of a long series of experiments with a piece of mechanism which now stands as a tribute to his inventive genius.

His Record-breaking Machine

James G. Fair, the Bonanza King, was a lover of the mechanical arts. He was the practical miner of the Bonanza firm and was always tinkering with machinery. He liked to handle tools and it was his habit to gather up pieces of broken picks and other implements that he found in the mines and to put them aside. Charley Fair's inclinations run in the same channel as those of his father. When the gasoline launch was invented he became interested in gasoline engines and began the study of motors of all sorts. He was in Paris when the first automobile was introduced and it immediately attracted his attention. He bought one and brought it to this country. His automobile was the first seen in San Francisco, and ever since his return he has been engaged in trying to perfect it. He has had mechanics employed in carrying out his ideas and after numerous experiments succeeded in producing a machine that is superior to any other kind of automobile in the country. It is adapted for either a gasoline or electric motor and can be propelled at a speed of forty miles an hour. It is capable of mounting a ten per cent grade and of hauling ten tons. He sent the machine to Chicago a short time ago, and it created a sensation by its speed on the roads. It was handled by Billy Pinkerton the detective, who told everybody that questioned him about it that it was the invention of "a young fellow out in California named Fair." It was by the sale of his patent rights that Fair cleaned up one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Though the live bug pin craze has run its course in the feminine world of fashion it appears to have

been the forerunner of a fad that is coming into vogue among simpering young men whose presence under the sun is proof of the fact that it is not impossible for nature to make a faux pas. The society dudes of the effete smart set of the east have revived interest in the freak ornaments that breathe. A young Philadelphian appears in public with a gold chain around his neck to which two big gray rats are attached. The rats are plain, ordinary rodents that have been tamed. They wear gold collars, and they saunter all over their owner's person but usually they are seated on his shoulders. Harry Lehr, the young man who was a favorite with Mrs. Belmont and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish at Newport last season, is generally accompanied by a pet squirrel and he wears a gold bracelet with a locket on his ankle. He is a very ladylike young man and is regarded as very useful for chaperon purposes by the swagger wives of New York clubmen.

ASHES

To be carnally minded is death
To the spirit as well as the clay;
Like a black blighting frost is the breath
Of the lusts that we love to obey:
How they lure us and lead us astray!
How they battle for body and soul!
How they riot by night and by day,
And our passionate pulses control!

When the lights and the laughter and song,
And the wine and the women of lust
Teach the blood of our boyhood to long,
Do we dream of the wild whirling gust?
Do we think that Life's apples are dust?
Do we dread the dark dregs in the wine?
No, we barter Life's bread for a crust,
And the dought that is bitter as brine.

Recollection may call up the past—
That comfortless mocker of ill—
But it fades in the withering blast
Of the whirlwind's heart-harrowing chill.
For this, O for this, do we till,
And bury the soul in the soil
Of a past that the present doth kill,
Of a future from which we recoil.

Though the flesh may be fed to the fire,
Until nothing but ashes remain,
Yet the smouldering coals of desire
Still lingering live in the brain:
When the senses are silent or slain,
By Remembrance they're often cajoled;
Poor Fancy that forges the chain,
Whose links but a skeleton hold!

Can the lips that with eagerness drain
The lust-leavened cup to the lees—
Can the soul with a sensual stain,
Ever know the redemption that frees?
Can Passion's extortionate fees,
By the flesh-fettered profligate paid,
The soul in its sorrowing ease,
Or the body in agony aid?

LOUIS A. ROBERTSON.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

A. M. ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

COUNTING HER SCALPS

I'm back from the siege of Manila,
 Returned from the seat of war;
 But, like a ferocious guerrilla,
 I wish I could battle some more.
 Of skirmishes I have had many,
 Of battles a genuine feast;
 Not an enemy beat me in any
 Though I wounded a dozen at least.
 My first was a poor young lieutenant,
 A naval engagement was that;
 I soon flew the victory pennant,
 When on his pretensions I sat.
 Then came a nice young Filipino
 A princeling right in the gay swim;
 He was merely a blot on the scene—oh,
 With pleasure I jilted him.
 A major, midshipman and colonel
 Each knelt in his turn at my feet;
 'Twas Cupid's gallantries eternal
 A coquette's elysian treat.
 But, my thirteenth engagement this season,
 I was wounded the very first shell;
 I never can tell you the reason,
 I simply succumbed to his—well,
 I could not resist the sensation
 That turns a girl's heart off the track,
 And the blind little god, in vexation,
 Hit me hard on the sea journey back.

THE BELLE.

—O—

LIFE IN BACHELOR QUARTERS

Tom Carver felt elated over the idea to which he gave birth one morning at the club.

"Living at the club isn't what it's cracked up to be," he soliloquized, "too much booze, too much poker, late hours, and all that sort of thing. I'll move into bachelor quarters and quit this club life. It's getting too expensive."

Within a week after the inspiration struck him Tom Carver moved into nicely appointed bachelor quarters in a quiet neighborhood. His friends were not long in discovering his flat. They suggested a house-warming and Tom consented. It was a great success, for Tom had a fine sideboard and it was well stocked, and he had chafing dishes and a valet who was quite a clever chef. He was a splendid host, was Tom, and his friends had a royal time.

A few nights later May Soubrette called to see the flat and she enthused over it. She liked his ebony table, and she discovered that by standing on it she could kick within a few inches of the ceiling, but in trying this feat she tipped over a cut glass decanter on the sideboard. In more ways than one the visit of May Soubrette to Tom Carver's bachelor quarters was an expensive one.

But life in the flat was full of gayety. Never a night passed that somebody didn't call.

Dolly Dimples of the Grand chorus was invited up after the show one night by Jack Rocks, and she liked the flat so well that she called the next night with a ladfriend. Tom banqueted them like a princely host and they expressed such admiration for the Japanese dancing girls' skirts that ornamented his walls, that he gave each of them one as a memento of their visit. But the end of the first month Tom had to borrow money enough to pay his valet. He is once more living at the club.

THE BON VIVANT.

AT THE AGE OF SEVEN

"Oh, mamma," said little Marion, when she returned from school, "I had to wear the dunce cap to-day."

Then she added, smiling through her tears:

"But, after all, I do not think it looked very bad on me."

Which shows that vanity is ever present in the feminine heart.

THE MORALIST.



SAN FRANCISCO TYPES

NO. 1.

THE COUNTRY SQUIRE

For gain he neither buys nor sells—
 A lotus flower among the swells,
 Near Blingum smart the Squire dwells.
 A judge is he of blooded pup—
 In races, when he gives the cup,
 He always rides the winner up.

—O—

Chumley: Why did you withdraw from the Pacific-Union club?

Flumley: Just to take myself out of cold storage.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Floor Walker"—old tramps again.
 CALIFORNIA—"Captain Lettarblair"—a neat and smooth performance.
 ALCAZAR—"Quo Vadis"—still the finest show in town.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"An Arabian Girl"—the public likes it, and crowds the house.
 TIVOLI—"The Wizard of the Nile"—beautifully mounted and well sung.
 ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—Digby Bell is—well.

De Wolf Hopper is going to appear as a comic opera "Rip Van Winkle" next season. Let us hope he will not be such a Rip as was Henry Clay Barnabee.

George Hammersmith is making name and fame as a monologist. He appeared at the Forum club's "gentleman's night" on Washington's birthday and his was the best number on the program. He was a feature of Stanford parlor jinks last week and of the Olympic club's "ladies' night" on Wednesday.

Arnold Grazer and little Hazel have pleased audiences at the Grand Opera House this week with their clever dancing. Among the compliments received by the boy for his wonderful toe work many have come from the maitresse de ballet, Mademoiselle Craske, whose praises ought to go for something. The premiere danseuse says that Arnold Grazer is a born dancer, a masculine Taglioni.

"David Harum" was recently put on the stage in Rochester, New York, by Charles Frohman, the dramatization being the joint work of Mr. Ripley Hitchcock and his wife. Mr. Hitchcock, it will be remembered, is the literary godfather of the novel, he having been the one who advised the Appletons to undertake its publication, after the manuscript had been returned by nine other publishing houses. The dramatic presentation was enthusiastically received and it is confidently expected that it will have a phenomenal run when placed on the boards in the Metropolis.

I should suggest to the Tivoli a production some time during the season of "Bluff King Hal," the opera by the late Dan O'Connell and Dr. H. J. Stewart. The present company is well adapted to fill the cast of "Bluff King Hal." Miss Merrill especially would be a charming exponent of the heroine's role. She reminds one in a manner very forcibly of Mary Wyman-Williams, who sustained the leading soprano part in the opera's amateur production. It was by amateurs, by the way, that "Bluff King Hal" was first presented.

AFTER this third week of the present "Captain Lettarblair" engagement there remains no doubt that the Neill company is a thoroughly equipped and equally balanced stock company. It is quite refreshing to bask once more in the sunshine of first-class plays produced in metropolitan style. "Captain Lettarblair" is a refined and charming comedy. James Neill in the garb of the dashing Irish officer presents a striking character sketch. He is exactly the reverse of last week's role and instead of a quiet, unpretentious, timid reviewer of books we find a dashing, captivating, conquering soldier. That this capable actor has proved equally accomplished and successful in both these roles shows that all reports regarding his versatility were based upon facts. The particularly satisfactory feature of Mr. Neill's dramatic ability consists of a refined and easy deportment backed by a declamation the force of which is so much more prominent because of the sincerity and conscientiousness with which the artist endows it. His impersonations are so realistic and his magnetism so great that his auditors are throughout in sympathy with him, follow him with the keenest interest and share the trials, tribulations or joys of the hero of the play. In fact Mr. Neill has begun to give us character studies which keep us anxiously awaiting his future work in this direction.

An elegant new line of imported hats and dainty little bonnets; the prettiest styles of the season. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 20 Kearny street.

After the excellent ingenue work of Julia Dean, we discover now the true value of the leading woman of the Neill company, Edythe Chapman. Her Fanny Fadden is a characterization worth witnessing. I have never seen a more realistic scene than the one where Fanny's dress is caught in the door when the involuntary prisoner tries every means to free herself from her embarrassing position. This does not look like feigned anger. There is not that affectation which mars so many situations which otherwise would be of dramatic value. Miss Chapman knows right well that this scene depends solely upon the business and she succeeds in making it one of the most important parts of the play. A bit of splendid character work is the Smithers of John W. Burton. It is a study in the real sense of the word. The performance of "Captain Swift" last Thursday afternoon was as strong and effective a production as even the most fastidious theatre-goer would desire to witness. The longer the Neill company remains here the deeper will become the affection entertained for it by our public.

GEORGE SIDNEY, who plays Izy Mark in "The Floor Walkers" at the Columbia this week, is a comedian worth going many miles to see. I visited the Columbia almost every evening just to laugh at the clever comedy work of this brilliant little fellow, and I laughed till my sides ached. A strong point of Mr. Sidney's work is the unconcerned, nonchalant manner in which he delivers his lines. He wears the same old grin to everything and tells his jokes in a singularly monotonous and matter-of-fact manner. He invests his declamation with a peculiar dry humor. And the character he impersonates is so unique and novel that it becomes in itself a locomotivity of the risibles. Imagine to yourself a Hebrew who is taken in by everybody and whose anxiety to be regarded as a "good thing" is so great that he implores every one he meets, "Give me five dollars and I give you ten," and insists upon the party's taking his money. In fact he is simply crazy to be "cinched." During the progress of the farce a man approaches him with a pistol and threatens his life if he does not give up his money. He parts with his cash grinningly and the villain in gratitude makes him a present of the pistol. While he admires the weapon another chap is approaching and the Hebrew aiming the weapon at the unsuspecting visitor exclaims, "Throw up your hands," and when the action follows the word he turns to his victim, taking some money from his pocket, and says: "Here's ten dollars."

Several old familiar friends are introduced into "The Floor Walkers." For instance, one of the characters reproaches Izy Mark for his untidy appearance, suggesting to him to take a bath. He claims that he knows of an heiress who possesses fifty thousand dollars and who might marry him (Izy) if he would bathe himself and make himself look presentable. "You'd better fix yourself up and get thoroughly cleaned," says his adviser. "But suppose," says Izy, "she refuses me?" Another incident that reminds one of the vaudeville circuit comedian: Izy in the course of the action becomes a bar-keeper, and upon being asked by a lady to mix a drink he follows the order. However, the woman does not seem in a hurry to consume the beverage. Weary of waiting Izy rings up a messenger boy who, coming in in a hurry, asks the reason of the call. Izy says to him: "Go and tell that lady over there that her drink is ready." This is about a fair specimen of the novelty of the Ward and Vokes show. It is a feast to those who like to enjoy the same menu year in and year out.

Studebaker



Bicycle Gear

Run Abouts

All Prices

More than all other stores combined
 Market and Tenth Sts.

Lucy Daly is a dancer of airy agility and she, together with Mr. Sidney, form the real features of "The Floor Walkers." She is wonderfully light on her feet and executes the most intricate terpsichorean evolutions with fascinating ease. Another clever number is the Chicago Ladies' quartet—Bertha Hollenbeck, soprano, M. Josephine Comstock, contralto, Sadie L. Farley, mezzo, and Alice M. Raymond, alto. Their selections are artistically rendered. The remainder of the performance is simply unspeakable. Ward and Vokes are impossible. I am thoroughly weary of the stage tramp and am of the opinion that he ought to be quarantined by the Board of Health.

Attractions Next Week

THE TIVOLI will run "The Wizard of the Nile" for another week as it seems to have pleased the public's taste. The music in "The Wizard" is far superior to "The Idol's Eye," and the choruses are especially melodic. Tivoli features are "The Three Musketeers," "Madeline, or the Magic Kiss," and Stahl's great composition, "The Sea King."

THE CALIFORNIA will have "A Gilded Fool" to follow "Captain Lettarblair" and Mr. Neill will show us what he can do in a Nat Goodwin role. From Sol Smith Russell to Sothern was a step; from Sothern to Goodwin is a jump. "A Parisian Romance" will be the next offering, and it is more than a step or a jump to Richard Mansfield's famous impersonation of Baron Cheverial. Yet Mr. Neill's interpretation of the character has been greatly praised. Tuesday, May eighth, Sada, the violinist, will give a recital at the California.

THE COLUMBIA will have "The Floor Walkers" for another week. The last performance of Ward and Vokes will be given on Sunday night, May sixth. Matinees during this engagement will be given on Saturday only, will prices at twenty-five, fifty and seventy-five cents. The evening prices range from twenty-five cents to one dollar. Following Ward and Vokes, on May seventh, will be seen for the first time in this city the big spectacle, "The Evil Eye," for the presentation of which over fifty people and three railroad cars of stage mechanism are required.

THE ALCAZAR could keep the Sienkiewicz play going for several weeks longer, nevertheless the management has decided to take it off and put "Sue" on next week. "Sue," it will be remembered, was given here by the Frawleys, with Blanche Bates in the title role and Francis Carlyle as the bespangled circus-rider. It is a delightful play, with one of the prettiest plots ever involved from Bret Harte's fertile brain. It made a distinct success in London last season, Annie Russell appearing as Sue. The Alcazar will have a Dewey day special matinee on Tuesday, May first.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE walls will be reverberating to the tuneful strains of "Molly, Molly, you dainty little Dolly" next week, for the Moroscos will put on that metropolitan favorite, "In Gay New York." The Schenectady to Troy tramp song will delight the gallery. "In Gay New York" had a long run at the Casino and was then placed on the eastern circuit. Later on it was brought out west. We did not get the entire original cast, but we saw quite a few of the principals. "In Gay New York" is a magnificent vehicle for a company such as the Morosco extravaganza people, and I prophesy a splendid success for it.

THE ORPHEUM like Tennyson's brook seems to have a bulge on eternity—eternal popularity. It is crowded every night. Digby Bell has made himself a favorite with his monologue which is clean and refined. Next week the Orpheum will see a "welcome home" scene enacted, with Miss Etta Butler as the heroine. Miss Butler comes fresh from New York triumphs. Hers was one of the most popular turns ever seen at Koster & Bial's, her imitations of Mrs. Leslie Carter's "Zaza" and other Gotham dramatic stars having been highly praised by the critics. Miss Butler is only in town for a needed rest, but she has been persuaded to appear for a brief engagement at the Orpheum. Succeeding the Hopkins' Transatlantic Vaudeville company will come the Fulgora All Star Specialty company, which has some of the best acts in vaudeville. Little Fred, who heads the bill, brings with him from Berlin his world famous troupe of acrobatic and equestrian animals. This is said to be the cleverest animal act in the world and altogether different from anything of its kind ever brought to America. The Sidmans, comedians, will present a quaint comedy sketch entitled "Back H me." Bowman and Ardell are sketch artists and will present a series of clever sketches in which they will introduce some original singing and dancing. The Brothers Forrest do a clown act which is said to be up to date and exceedingly amusing.

AMUSEMENTS

FAMILY RESORT—EL CAMPO

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY

45 minutes' ride on the bay in that large, magnificent steamer, Ukiah. Dancing, bowling, fishing, boating, plenty of shade refreshments, etc. Good order will be maintained. Adults, 25 cents for the round trip, including admission to the grounds. Children between 5 and 12 years of age 15 cents.

Leave Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market street, 10:30 a. m., 1 and 4 p. m. Leave El Campo 11:45, 3 and 5 p. m.

RACING!

RACING!

RACING!

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Apr. 21 to May 5, 1900

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Wm. A. Levinson Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the will annexed at his place of business, No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator with the will annexed of

the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, April 16, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney.

The New Animal Therapy

The Roberts-Hawley Lymphs

For the Treatment of Chronic Diseases

L. R. Stablein, M. D.

544 Sutter Street

Telephone

Red 2836

GERMEA

THE
KING
OF
BREAKFAST
FOODS



Special new pretty styles for misses—our own tasty designs. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

MISS IRENE EVERETT, whose handsome countenance adorns the title page of TOWN

TALK, is an actress of much experience and a flattering reputation. She has gained many triumphs with the most prominent eastern stock companies and her work while a member of the Empire and Lyceum stock companies in New York elicited the highest endorsements of the press. Before coming to this city Miss Everett appeared in "The Artist's Model" at the Columbia theatre, Chicago, "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "The Girl I Left Behind Me." In the last play she appeared at the Baldwin theatre with the New York company and more recently at the Alcazar. During her engagement at the Alcazar she not only made a deep impression by reason of her dramatic ability, but her beauty and also the taste she displayed in her magnificent gowns gained her the admiration of the public. During the last two weeks she appeared as the Queen in "Quo Vadis" and proved eminently successful in this part because of the brilliancy of her appearance and garb. While the role in itself does not amount to much dramatically Miss Everett made it quite a prominent part of the play. After the conclusion of her present engagement at the Alcazar Miss Everett will return to New York, where she will originate the role of "Lorna Doone" at the Knickerbocker theatre.

Laura Crews will play the part of Sue at the Alcazar next week. This clever ingenue has become very valuable to the Alcazar management, and it is gratifying to find her at last endowed with an opportunity which will show the breadth of her talent.

Nance O'Neill is making a tremendous furor in Australia. The Sydney papers are showering praises upon her. I really believe that this remarkable young tragedienne is at last nearing the zenith of dramatic power and when she will return to us she will have achieved sufficient fame to make the predictions published about her gratifying reality.

THE PLAYGOER.

WOODSIDE INN

The formal opening of Woodside Inn, the new hostelry of Mill Valley, took place on the fifteenth. A large party of friends was entertained at luncheon by Mr. and Mrs. William H. Powers this being the first of a series of entertainments to be held during April and May. An elaborate luncheon was spread at 1.30, after which tennis occupied the remaining time, which passed all too quickly. The following guests enjoyed the outing: Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Shea, Miss Sadie Wafer, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Healy, James G. Martin, Miss Julia Lewis, James W. Finn, Miss Meta Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McNamee, Julian Friedlander, G. Lambert, W. H. Hamner, Miss A. Farnsworth, Bert Turker, Miss Louise Daley, Wm. McManus, Thomas I. Dillon, C. McColgan, Miss A. McDonald.

FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD

Do you want to spend a splendid day of rest across the bay amidst the wild flowers and the bonnie briar bush? El Campo is the ideal spot, easy of access and yet far from the smoke and tumult of the city. There are a thousand ways of making the day a continual round of pleasure. There is a fine orchestra for those who care to dance, boats for those who have aquatic instincts, and a good restaurant for the epicure. Boats leave foot of Market street Tiburon ferry at 10:30 A.M., 1 and 4 P. M. Fare, twenty-five cents the round trip.

WHERE TO GO

Now that the Lenten season is over theatre parties are much in vogue. Breuss' café, grill and lunch rooms is an ideal place to lunch after the show. It is new, and polite and attentive waiters will look after the wants of the pleasure seeking crowds. The café is located at 517 Third street.

The fine collection of Californian algae shown by Miss Mary J. Westfall, under the auspices of the Forum club, has drawn many interested visitors to the Mechanics' Pavilion. The art gallery is given up to the display of mosses which are of rare quality. Some of the specimens are valued at over fifty dollars each. It is to be hoped the collection will be purchased—as the Forum ladies are doing all in their power to accomplish—for the Park Museum.

Lovely new tucked chiffon hats—our own beautiful and exclusive designs. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

AMUSEMENTS

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of April 30th

Extra Matinee Tuesday, May 1st, Dewey Day.

Bret Harte and Edgar Pemberton's beautiful story of the early days of California entitled

.. - SUE - ..

Picturesque scenery, unique settings and unapproachable cast.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Matinee Saturday.

Extra Matinee Tuesday Next, "Dewey Day."

Last nights of "AN ARABIAN GIRL"

Monday evening next, the great Casino success,

"IN GAY NEW YORK"

Characters by our New York Co.

Special engagement of the wonderful child artists,

ARNOLD GRAZER

AND

LA PETITE HAZEL.

Who have just returned from a triumphant Eastern tour.

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra at all matinees 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Tonight, Sunday and all next week

Matinee Saturday Last Times

Those funny men

.. WARD AND VOKES ..

In the Musical Farce Comedy

"THE FLOOR WALKERS"

FUN PRICES—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00,

Next Attraction

"The Evil Eye"

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Fourth Big Week

Week Beginning Sunday, April 29th,

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

Uncontrovertible Hit

MR. JAMES NEILL AND COMPANY

Presenting Nat Goodwin's Biggest Comedy Triumph

"A GILDED FOOL"

With Mr. Neill as "Chauncey Short"

Carriages 10:45 p. m.

Play to follow

"A Parisian Romance"

★TIVOLI★

Am I a Wiz? You Bet I Am!!

Well Wouldn't that Bump You!

Next Monday commences the Third Week

of the enormous Comic Opera Success

"THE WIZARD OF THE NILE"

It's Greater than "The Idol's Eye"

Evenings at 8.

Matinee Saturday at 2

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
April 29th.

Little Fred The Sidmans Bowman and Ardell Brothers Forrest Etta
Butler Digby Bell Rae and Brosche Mlle. Proto Mildred Stoller

Reserved Seats, 25c

Balcony, 10c

Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

The Murder of Madame Aubry

AFTER all, I would rather confess in a few concise sentences than submit to the torture or even the tediousness of a cross-examination by those two solemn fools, the Examining Judge and the President of the Court of Assizes. Too often when I was rich and free I have entertained them at my table, not to be edified by the acuteness and superiority of their intelligences.

I killed my wife!

Madame Aubry and I had been present at the soirée musicale given by a member of the diplomatic corps. Not one of the guests remarked the slightest irritation or a sign of the least misunderstanding between us. Our footman, who was waiting at home, also declared that he observed nothing abnormal in our appearances at the time when he retired, after serving us with a light supper. It was two hours later, about a quarter before two in the morning, that the sounds of three pistol-shots roused the servants. Rushing to our room, they found Madame Aubry lying in her night-ropes at the foot of the bed, bleeding from three wounds in the throat. I stood opposite, still in evening dress, leaning against the mantel, with a revolver clutched in my hand.

There was no doubt as to the person who committed the murder. Besides I did not deny it. I allowed them to conduct me to prison. I declared that I had killed my wife because she was untrue to me. When I was asked how I had acquired the certainty of my dishonor, I refused to answer, and to the present time I have persisted in that refusal. Today, however, I resolved to give my reasons, though they are of too delicate a nature to be fully understood by the worthy gentlemen—merchants and stock holders—who so soon will decide my fate.

The act which I committed and the cruel conviction that was its motive-power, found their original causes in my marriage with Madame Aubry, her character and the education she had received. Mademoiselle Jeanne de Carnoules belonged to the oldest nobility of the land. She had been raised at the Chateau de Carnoules, in the midst of her family, consisting of an invalid father, her mother, aunt, and grandmother, three gentlewomen who led the lives of nuns. It was intended that Jeanne should enter a convent, when the financial crash of the Union Generale completely ruined the Carnoules. It ruined them to the last title of rent, to their last acre of ground, to the last stone of the chateau. The three guardians of Jeanne, completely disarmed before such an emergency, were waiting to be turned out of their home with the invalid and the young girl, when I presented myself as a suitor for the hand of the latter. During my short residence in the neighborhood I had observed that melancholy and ecstatic Madonna-face, and had fallen in love with it.

The day before the crash I would have been politely shown to the door of the ruin; after the ruin I was received as a friend and suitor, for I was rich. Carnoules was bought back, the debts were all paid, I settled an income on the invalid and the three old ladies, and Jeanne became my wife.

There is no need to say that Madame Aubry was devout. At the time of our marriage she was a saint, with extravagant and exalted ideas of piety. Yet in spite of her severe and narrow education, I found in her an affectionate and ardent wife. Indeed during the first two years of our married life we were

the most passionate of lovers, but as time moderates even the most violent and ardent desires, I became less the lover and more the friend of my wife. Probably she suffered, but as she was intensely proud I never became aware of it, though I noticed that she returned to those strict observances which had been somewhat neglected during the first months of our great love.

I am an atheist. I can see nothing beyond physical forces, their effects sufficiently explaining the mysteries of nature. The first night I saw Jeanne kneel down at the side of the bed to pray, I was annoyed and disturbed, as I was aware that my views were known to her. But even my good-natured railleries passed unobserved, and she continued in her devotions. At last as the weeks went by I grew to admire that constancy to religious duty, which resisted every attack and never seemed to diminish in fervency.

Days, weeks and years followed each other in their course. My wife reached her thirty-second year, and I would soon be forty. For me, the calm of the senses had succeeded the ardor of youth. I loved Jeanne with a sincere affection, and the peaceful happiness of my home-life, joined to the greater anxieties of my business, prevented me from seeing that a mysterious cause was slowly sapping the health and strength of that woman, still young and beautiful; but consumed by an evil whose progress was marked by every one but myself. The idea that Jeanne, neglected as a wife, might be tempted to be unfaithful to her marriage vows had never occurred to me. I had been reassured by her religious faith, and that uprightness of soul that horror of hypocrisy and falsehood which were the foundation of a character beyond reproach.

About three months ago, a noticeable change in the manner of Madame Aubry struck me, in spite of my indifference. My wife, who for years had seemed to be content with the role of companion and friend, showed plainly that she craved the love of other days. At that moment my happiness and honor were intact, and it only depended on me to have saved Jeanne and myself. I neglected that supreme chance. She returned to her religion, her nightly devotions became longer and more ardent. Often, as she rose from her knees, I could see tears in her eyes.

We reached the day of the crime. I devoted it to my work. As for Jeanne, the inquest brought out the fact that she went out in the afternoon and was gone three hours, though no one could or would tell where those three hours had been spent.

I saw her at dinner, after which we dressed for the soirée at the Embassy. As soon as we arrived, Madame Aubry was surrounded by a bevy of young men, who followed her everywhere and always paid her devoted attention. I detest music, so I escaped to the park where I smoked a cigar in the company of a young attaché who later stated at the inquest that I was perfectly calm, and certainly did not appear like a man who was meditating upon killing his wife a few hours later.

I pass over the events which followed and arrive at the moment when the footman left us and we were alone.

As usual there was silence between us, and Jeanne slowly prepared for bed. Leaning against the chimney, I inspected the charge of my revolver, which always lay within reach of my hand at night. All at once, I perceived an extraordinary thing. My wife approached the bed, turned down the covers

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S W corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas"

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118. San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street. Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards


MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP
READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

 Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

and lay down, preparatory to going to sleep, *without having said her prayers!*

I was as surprised, as appalled, as if I had seen my wife kiss a man on the mouth. I could not help calling to her:

"Jeanne."

She opened her eyes with an effort and looked up at me. I affected to smile in asking:

"You are not going to say your prayers tonight?"

She closed her eyes, as if to avoid the look in mine, and murmured a "No" that I could hardly hear.

I insisted:

"Why not say your prayers as you usually do? Have I converted you, my dear?"

This time she did not speak but pretended to go to sleep. A flash of divination traversed my brain. The foregoing of her nightly devotions was a sign of frightful agitation in the soul of my wife. I am violent, terribly so, even though my fits of anger are rare. The desire came to me to seize those bare white shoulders emerging from the sheets, to pinch and bruise them till the pain would make her sealed lips speak. Mastering myself, however, I knelt at the foot of the bed, and putting my mouth close to Jeanne's ear, faltered:

"Forgive me, my wife; I know my insistence is absurd and ridiculous. After having jeered at you for your piety, I have no right to demand why you no longer pray! But be lenient, answer me, just say, 'It is a caprice,' and I will be satisfied."

No answer. I rose and tore off the covers in a rage, when she suddenly sat up, her eyes wide open, and in them I read at the same time the confession of her guilt and the terror of death. Her lips moved but gave forth no sound. I seized my revolver from the mantel, holding the barrel pointed to the ground.

"Acknowledge that it is true! You have a lover! You betrayed me today! I defy you to say 'no'! I *defy* you to pray!"

She never stirred nor spoke. Her eyes, dilated with fear, were fastened on my right hand which held the pistol. They followed its movement as I raised the barrel till it pointed at her bare neck.

"My God, have mercy upon me!" she murmured.

I did not question her further. I was sure now. Three times I pulled the trigger and, as the third ball struck, she rolled to the foot of the bed, bathed in blood.

Then I leaned against the mantel and waited.

* * * * *

For a month, in the solitude of my prison cell, I have reflected;—I have examined my conscience. I was not a good husband while my wife lived. That was my real fault. But the day I killed her, I was a just one, for she had been untrue to me. I am sure of it, a thousand times sure, as sure as if I had seen it myself—as sure as I am of my reason. And yet there are those who will say that I am a madman. What do I care? I tell you I have executed justice.

[Translated from the French of Marcel Prévost by Daisy C. Sage.]

OFF FOR SANTA CRUZ

Next Saturday, May fifth, will be held the first of the Southern Pacific company's series of spring summer excursions for 1900. The destination of the first outing is sure to be popular. The excursion will be to the Santa Cruz mountains, making stops at all the favorite camping resorts—Alma, Wrights, Laurel, Ben Lomond, Rowardennan, Clear Creek and Boulder Creek. Excursionists desiring to spend their time at any one of these points can do so and take the excursion train, which will stop for them on the return trip. Special round trip tickets will be sold at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.25.

Excursionists will leave San Francisco by the 7 45 a. m. boat and from Alameda, Park street, at 8 20 a. m., returning arriving San Francisco at 8 05 p. m. Tickets will be on sale at the Grand hotel ticket office, 613 Market street, May 1, 2, 3 and 4, and at ferry landing on the morning of the excursion. They can also be procured at Fourteenth and Franklin and Seventh and Webster streets, Oakland and at Park street station, Alameda, on the dates above named. The excursion will be in charge of Colonel William H. Menton, which fact insures to the excursionists a charming and luxurious trip, for no one understands better how to manage these affairs than does the affable excursion passenger agent of the Southern Pacific company. He has had years of experience in planning and carrying out trips of this nature.

Beside the retreats named above, it is said that several new and beautiful camping resorts have been added to the list, and these will also be visited.

The Chapin & Gore whisky exhilarates without filling you with regrets the next morning.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WALTER WRIGHT,
Plaintiff,
vs.

CHLOE J. WRIGHT,
Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send Greeting to:
CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

(SEAL)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executors of the will of CALVIN F. FARGO, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten (10) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executors at the office of Knight & Heggerty, Attorneys at Law, Room 518 Parrott Building, No. 825 Market street, San Francisco, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

J. M. QUAY,
GEORGE DAVIDSON,
DUANE W. FARGO,

Executors of the Estate of Calvin F. Fargo, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26, 1900.

KNIGHT & HEGGERTY, Attorneys for Executors.

CERTIFICATE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP

We certify that we constitute a partnership transacting business in this city. Its principal place of business is at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California. Its name is E. FRIEDLANDER & SON.

The full names and respective places of residence of all its members are signed hereto.

Dated at San Francisco, March 26th, 1900.

ERNST FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.

ABRAHAM FRIEDLANDER,
San Francisco, California.

Duly acknowledged before Wm. T. Hess, Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, on the 27th day of March, 1900.

(ENDORSED) Filed March 27, 1900.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By WM. R. A. JOHNSON, Deputy Clerk.

HENRY G. W. DINKELSPIEL,

Attorney at Law,
804-5-6 Claus Spreckels Building,
San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles Sondstrom also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, April 10th, 1900

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator
No. 308 Phelan Building.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE TALE OF THE STROLLER

I.

From Miss Nell Landon to her chum.

IN BROAD OCEAN.

Dear Lillie:—

No sybarite or bacchante of the ancien regime could know the rapture I am experiencing during this voyage on the *Stroller*. Don't be anarchistic, dear, and envy me my good fortune. It was so thoughtful of dear Mrs. Gold to write me to accompany herself and husband in their first trip on their new yacht. The boat is superb, with a white and gold cabin where one can lie and listen to the lapping waves, with one's head resting on pale silk cushions. And Mrs. Gold is so lovely. So is Tom, her husband. Why, think, my dearest chum, we have actually seas of champagne aboard—to ward off mal de mer of course! A six months' trip—fancy how luxurious. And there is a chance of my coming home the fiancée of a young millionaire—Jack Bluff—who is also the Golds' guest for the trip. Au revoir, dear. This will be forwarded on a passing steamer. Nellie.

II.

From Jack Bluff to a club friend

OFF HONOLULU.

Dear Old Boy:—

It's a well earned rest I'm having, after a season of golf and cotillions and dodging match-making mammas. The Golds are grand, and they have enough beverages aboard to stock our club cellar for a century. Wish you were here, though, for there is a girl aboard that I think would please you—Nellie Landon. She's all right. Jack.

III.

Item in Honolulu Gazette.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gold, with Miss Nell Landon and Mr. Jack Bluff, have arrived on the yacht *Stroller*. The yacht will continue its voyage next week. The Golds and party will be entertained by friends in town during their sojourn here.

IV.

Item in Honolulu Gazette.

Miss Nell Landon left on the *Britannia* for San Francisco.

V.

From Tom Gold to a club friend

IN BROAD OCEAN.

Dear Billy:—

We are but three now. Miss Landon has left us in a huff. And all because she doesn't understand somnambulism. You know I've always had the sleep-walking habit. Well, it was greatly aggravated when we were passing over the equator. Nothing but a strait-jacket could keep me in my state-room. You've probably learned ere this of Miss Landon's return. Well, no matter what story you hear, you can bet that I've given it to you straight. The ghost walked and that was all there was to it. Tom.

VI.

Item in San Francisco Chronicle.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gold and Mr. Jack Bluff have returned in the yacht *Stroller*. The whole story of the cruise will probably never be written. One version of the misunderstanding aboard is to the effect that the wine was too heady, and another is that the asparagus gave out. But the skipper said the boat was haunted. —THE TOURIST.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION

Should we divide the State by lopping off the home of the One-Lunger in the Southern Citrus Belt?

This is a question that has been the subject of discussion at Sacramento more than once. TOWN TALK would like to have it definitely settled. With that object in view we offer

A PRIZE OF TWENTY DOLLARS

for the best answer. We don't care whether the best answer is in the affirmative or negative; the best will get the money.

CONDITIONS

Competitors must limit their arguments to four hundred words each.

Write on one side of the paper only.

The contest will close August 1st, 1900, and the award will be made as soon thereafter as the respective merits of the argument can be determined.

The winning argument will be printed together with such others as may seem to TOWN TALK worthy of that distinguished honor.

Names and addresses of the writers should accompany all manuscripts. In no case will these be printed without the permission of the sender.

No manuscripts returned.

Each article must bear a pseudonym which will be printed with the argument.

The Editor of TOWN TALK is to be the sole Judge of the merits of the arguments.

—O—

AFTER—THE DELUGE

I lived without a romp or revel,
All joy I did forswear;
Nor glanced at sin with vision bevel
Through forty days of prayer;
My fasts I kept all on the level,
I starved on Lenten fare.

* * * * *
But since, by Jove! I've wooed the devil—
I've been upon a tear!

—THE PENITENT.

—O—

IN THEATRICAL CIRCLES

"I am glad to learn that Mr. Fernest Fowell has been promoted," said the press agent to the prompter.

"Why he is only a Second Centurion, now," returned the prompter.

"Ah, but he began his career as a Second Indian."

THE CALL BOY

—O—

"Who is that distinguished looking woman over there?"
"Why she is the most intellectual woman in local club circles."

"I should have known that from her flat-chested air."

—O—

A SHADE OF DIFFERENCE

They were looking at the picture of St. Anthony's temptation.

"Look at the expression in St. Anthony's eyes," said she, "he never turns them from the cross."

"He is likely to get cross-eyed, I should think," he returned.

—THE ARTIST.

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

THERE WAS A LARGE audience at Sherman-Clay hall last Tuesday evening at the farewell recital of Alma Stencel. There was a marked improvement noticeable since the last appearance of this gifted student. So far it is particularly her technical equipment which impresses one so forcibly. It is indeed astounding to watch the force with which she strikes her chords and the tone she produces is wonderfully big for a child of her age. The Chopin numbers were played with commendable fluency. The Schumann numbers did not fully exhibit that emotional understanding which will characterize them when the young artist has reached a more mature age. The best rendered number on the program was, decidedly, Sauer's "Galop de Concert" which was given with a spirit and fluency rarely found in one so young. Unfortunately I was unable to remain for the Liszt numbers and the Liszt concerto, as another concert which took place on the same evening demanded my attention. However from what I did hear I may safely conclude that Alma Stencel is made of that stuff of which genius is molded and if she continues in the manner in which she has begun and is fortunate enough to come under the care of a teacher who takes the same pains and possesses the same efficiency as Hugo Mansfeldt she will return to San Francisco a full fledged artist and her friends and admirers will have reason to feel proud of their protege.

The prettiest song that has come to my notice among late local compositions is that of Miss Saidee Walsh, entitled, "Neath the Twinkling of the Stars." It is not my wont to bestow extravagant praise upon works given to me for examination nor do I desire to ingratiate myself with anyone by passing favorable comments. Friend and foe are treated equally in this column and neither friendly feeling nor enmity is ever allowed to interfere with my criticisms. I make these preliminary remarks because this is one of these times when I feel justified to bestow extravagant praise. "Neath the Twinkling of the Stars" is bound to find favor with singers because its melody is pleasing, it gives the voice (contralto) a splendid chance to show its emotional quality and the text is so delightfully poetic—although treating with a well known subject—that it needs must make an impression. I would not term it a classical composition, but it is a song which seems to come from the heart and therefore will go to the heart. Miss Walsh is entitled to hearty congratulation for this, her first attempt, and I hope the song will meet with that success which is by right its due.

The students of the San Francisco Conservatory of Music gave their regular concert at Metropolitan hall last Thursday evening under the direction of Professor E. S. Bonelli. Thursday evening having been a particularly busy one for me I was unable to be there all evening, but I happened to drop in long enough to find the place packed to the doors and the audience enthusiastic in the highest degree. Judging from the program and the numbers I listened to, Professor Bonelli must have gone to a great deal of trouble in arranging this affair, but the result was so satisfactory that neither the time nor labor expended in its preparation was thrown away. The students did well and worked with an energy and ambition that showed good training. I am sure the affair was a success from every point of view. The program was: String orchestra, T. Herzog, instructor, Air de Rinaldo, Handel, Amaryllis air de Louis XIII., Ghys—violins—Misses A. Benson, M. Abeille, A. Ahkman, E. Call, B. Gorfinkel, Messrs. M. Garay, C. Haterius, A. Lamb, H. Hill, A. Hunt; viola—J. L. Lyle; cello—Mr. R. MacLean; piano—Miss L. Butler; piano solo, The Music Box, Caprice, op. 19, Liebhich, Miss Gertrude Vincent; vocal solo, Fleur des Alpes, Wekerlin, Miss Marguerite Slocombe (first appearance), pupil Alfred J. Kelleher, director choral department; trio—piano, violin and cello, Haydn, Little Hilda Schloh, Miss A. Benson and Mr. R. MacLean; violin solo, Romance sans paroles, op. 25, Thomé, Miss Mary Abeille (first appearance), pupil T. Herzog; overture, Enchantress, Dalbey, San Francisco Conservatory Mandolin club; piano solo, Rondo, op. 1, Chopin, Miss Ina Moore; (a) overture, The Serenade, Herbert, San Francisco Conservatory orchestra; (b) two pianos, four hands and orchestra, Marche Triumphale, Gloria-Bonelli, Misses Helen Prescho, Helen Nelson and San Francisco Conservatory orchestra; piano solo, La Regata Veneziana, Liszt, Miss Kathryn Lynch; dramatic duet, La Giaconda, Ponchielli, Madame Ellen

Coursen-Roeckel and her pupil, Madame Bert Godair Adams, piano solo, first movement, Sonata Pathetique, Beethoven, Miss Irene Hanavan; trio—piano, violin and cello, Reissiger, Misses J. Grass, A. Benson and Mr. R. MacLean; overture, Little Tycoon, Spencer, San Francisco Conservatory Mandolin club; piano solo, Song without Words, op. 62, Mendelssohn, Miss Cordelia Burns (first appearance); two pianos, eight hands, Spanish Dance, Holst, Misses Clara Gomersal, Mollie Smith, Ella Cecil and L. A. Williams; original sketch, The Studio, Misses Tina Wannenmacher, C. Gallagher, Lydia Jacob, Miss Session, Mr. Cyrus Brownlee Newton and Mr. Jenkins.

THE Loring club gave its third concert of the twenty-third season at Odd Fellows hall last Tuesday evening. It was one of the very best affairs the club has given and was remarkable for the enthusiasm among participants and audience. The selections, too, suited the voices and the young men sang with a unanimity, vigor and intelligence that characterized the ideal male chorus. There cannot be any doubt that the Loring club forms today the leading male choral society on the Pacific coast, and as far as artistic execution is concerned it certainly equals any of the Eastern societies of this kind. The soloist was Clarence Wendell, who showed himself an artist in the purest sense of the word. His tenor voice is strictly lyric and he sings with a taste and artistic discernment that is truly enjoyable. His diction is remarkably distinct and clever and his phrasing must be praised because of its dainty carrying quality. Mr. Wendell is one of those vocalists in whose execution is contained a vocal lesson. He received much applause. The other vocalist was J. F. Veaco, also a tenor. He is what may be termed the typical church singer. His voice is not big enough to serve for robust purposes nor is it fine enough for emotional selections. He is a vocalist cut out for church purposes. H. E. Medley, the baritone, did well whatever he had to do, but it was not sufficient to justify a criticism. The program consisted of the following numbers; Student's Song, Liszt; Dreamy Lake, Schumann; tenor solo, Thou'rt Like a Flower, (Liszt) and Serenade Harlequin (Leoncavallo); Silent Night, von Weber; Russian Song of Triumph, Bruch; The Three Chafers, Trulin; Image of the Rose, Reichardt; The Long Day Closes, Sullivan; The Lotus Flower, Abt; A May Night, Abt; King Wlita's Drinking Horn, Hatton. Miss Ruth W. Loring acted as accompanist.

Sadie Wertheimer—"Sada"—who a short time ago created a sensation by her clever violin playing at the Orpheum—will soon give a concert under the management of S. H. Friedlander. * * * Paloma Schramm is here and expects to give a concert before the close of this season. She is as healthy and as pretty as ever. * * * Samuel Adelstein's mandolin orchestra participated in the first anniversary and reception of the Mission chapter, No. 79 R. A. M. a week ago. The numbers played were: Palms, Faure, Spring Song, Mendelssohn, Intermezzo, Mascagni, March des Mandolinistes, Mezzocapo. * * The final concert of the Saturday Morning string orchestra will take place next Monday evening. The program will be particularly interesting and the young ladies have worked very hard toward making the affair an artistic success. If we take the previous concert as a criterion it is safe to predict another success for these bright musicians.

The recitals given by Madame Ellen Coursen Roeckel and Miss Elena Roeckel at Kohler-Chase hall, with pianola and aeolian accompaniment, have been largely attended. The range of composers employed in the programs is large, and gives excellent scope for Madame Roeckel's soprano and Miss Roeckel's contralto voice. The latter sings with remarkable expression for so young a vocalist. Today's program will be varied and interesting, for both classic and operatic works will be sung.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street.

FRITZ SCHEEL will arrive in San Francisco on or about May fifteenth. That this piece of news will prove of the utmost importance to musical people in this city is a matter of course. Mr. Scheel has always been such a great factor in music here. His presence leads one to remember his connections and influence and at the same time everybody will want to know whether there is any possibility of retaining him. And so the symphony question confronts us again. Although Mr. Scheel has made a deep impression in Philadelphia, and the musical contingent of the Quaker city is anxious to retain him, no definite arrangements have been made for next season and I have no doubt that Mr. Scheel will listen to any proposition that might be advanced regarding next year's symphony orchestra, either by the symphony society or anyone willing to encourage symphony music in San Francisco. I hardly need to add that with Scheel among us there is absolutely no chance for anybody else for he has demonstrated so clearly his remarkable genius and executive ability that he possesses the confidence of the layman, as well as the professional musician. In fact, in my opinion, Mr. Scheel is the foremost symphony conductor in America. I present these suggestions so early because it is necessary to look ahead and prepare propositions. Mr. Scheel will not come here with any idea to remain but his visit will consist purely of a rest tour. He will bring his daughter with him. I am sure that he will be greeted with pleasure by all who know him.

While I am anxious to broach again at this time the question of a permanent symphony orchestra, I will leave this till another time and devote my space today to a discussion of the next symphony season. I wish that my esteemed colleagues on the press would now and then take up their pencils in support of the symphony proposition so that it will keep fresh in the minds of those who are recognized as the main supporters of this cause. We have the musicians and also a symphony society, but we have not a leader or definite plans as to the next season. I am sure Mr. Scheel can be induced to remain here for although Philadelphia will prove more beneficial to him from a financial standpoint he is not much of a commercial musician. He is willing to sacrifice something for the sake of art. He furthermore likes San Francisco and all his letters tell of his regret to be away from this city and his joy at being able to return soon. Somehow he has a warm spot for this place. So I think the question of a conductor is answered. Those who believe Mr. Holmes to be eligible for the position are simply in a trance. There is as little chance for Mr. Holmes to be symphony conductor next season as it is for a cat to become an operatic star.

There will nevertheless be one great difficulty, and that is the exorbitant rates charged by the Musicians' Union which I am told will even be greater next year than this year, for I understand there is a movement on foot to raise the price for rehearsals from fifty cents to one dollar. If I were not convinced of the futility of speaking kindly and logically to these people I would advance the thought that it is worth while to work in the interests of art but you might as well address a block of wood as to convince these so called musicians of the necessity to assist art. They belong to that category of individuals who continually demand more compensation than is their due but want to smuggle themselves into the concerts of virtuosi. They tell you that no one can expect them to work for low rates but at the same time they cheat their colleagues who appear in concert of the price of admission. Nice musicians these are! Another queer idea is that they increase their rates for rehearsals. Why they ought to pay Mr. Scheel to rehearse them. They need it badly enough, God knows. It is a remarkable fact that the good musicians do not insist upon an increase of rates, but only the mediocre ones. This extravagant rate is a menace to musical life in this city and something ought to be done to remedy it. If the stubbornness of the union musicians were not so great I would say to try persuasive means, but when greed once takes hold of an unmusical musician kindness cannot be employed. And so it is necessary to think of some means by which it is feasible to induce the musicians to reduce their exorbitant charges, which I have now discovered are far above the rates of the Eastern Musician's Union. Knowing that union members themselves who belong to the better class of musicians are opposed to this uncalled for overcharge I will return to this subject in the near future.

Mrs. Mary Fairweather in her last lecture held a large audience spell-bound for an hour and a half by a forceful and masterly presentation of the motives and motifs of Wagner.

Just received—lovely new French turbans in Tuscan and black. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny St.

ner, analyzing his methods and giving a rapid resume of the famous tetralogy, beginning with *Das Rheingold* and ending with *Die Götterdämmerung*. Her enthusiasm was contagious and not a word of her rapidly spoken sentences escaped her applauding listeners. Wagner was characterized as the most wonderful musical genius of the age, the forerunner of modern thought, and the only man who ever wrote true opera and wedded action to music. From Goethe he derived his inspiration, the eternal feminine or the eternal intuition, from Beethoven his fidelity to the ideal, from Shakespeare his theory of the freedom of the will and the conflict of moral motives. In her previous lecture of April thirteenth Mrs. Fairweather analyzed and explained the symbolism underlying Hauptmann's "Sunken Bell." The Bell, the highest expression of idealism reached by humanity, falls when being raised to transcendental heights, carrying its maker with it. Materialism, in the guise of a hobgoblin, admits having cut a cord, but Heinrich the caster of the Bell perceives through the kiss of an elf (typifying the over-soul) his own inadequacy, and strives to add to his nature the spiritual essence which shall produce a chime worthy to ring on the heights. He deserts wife and children (the real) and abides with the elf, but she finally deserts him and marries the water-goblin, thus typifying the inevitable backsliding of those who attempt to cast off the shackles of old beliefs and superstitions and rise to higher things without having the moral stamina to stand the condemnation of fellow mortals. Mrs. Fairweather is an exponent of the advanced thought of today. She forces one to adopt her point of view for the time being, and her words and thoughts are so rapid and spontaneous that one idea is barely grasped before another thrusts it aside.

TAVERN OF

Castle Crag

AND

Soda Springs

Season opens June 15th

Located in the midst of grand and impressive mountain scenery with Mount Shasta and the Craggs for a background

Fine Hunting and Fishing

Unsurpassed cuisine and service and reasonable rates

RAILROAD FARE, round trip, including sleeper both ways, \$14.60

For rates, terms and other information address

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager

Care Pacific Improvement Company

Crocker Building, San Francisco.

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 3 1/4 Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

BON MARCHE Clothing Renovatory

40 ELLIS ST., Rooms 1 and 2

SUITS CLEANED AND TAILOR PRESSED, \$1.00

Called for and delivered free.

L. B. NORDLUND

The musical world is now busily engaged discussing the divorce of Melba and I notice that the New York papers are already inquiring as to poor Mr. Armstrong's successor. The *Musical Courier*, after publishing a complete record of the divorce proceedings, states that "the morning papers of yesterday printed a cable dispatch from Paris announcing that Melba had made public the news of her engagement to Hadden Chambers, the Australian playwright." It will be remembered that not long ago it appeared in these very papers that Melba had made public her engagement with Joachim, the violin virtuoso. Talk about clever advertising! * * * The grand opera season in New York closed a week ago last Saturday with "Tannhauser." Altogether one hundred and two performances were given which included thirty different operas. The names and composers of these operas are: Gounod—Romeo et Juliette and Faust; Bizet—Carmen; Mozart—Le Nozze di Figaro, Don Giovanni and Il Flauto Magico; Wagner—Lohengrin, Die Walkure, Der Fliegende Hollander, Tannhauser, Die Meistersinger, Das Rheingold, Siegfried, Gotterdammerung and Tristan und Isolde; Verdi—Il Trovatore, Aida, La Traviata and Rigoletto; Thomas—Mignon; Donizetti—Don Pasquale and Lucia Di Lammermoor, Mascagni—Cavalleria Rusticana; Meyerbeer—Le Prophete, Les Huguenots and L'Africaine; Leoncavallo—I Pagliacci; Nicolai—Die Lustigen Weiber;

Beethoven—Fidelio. Of the hundred and two performances thirty-two were Wagner nights and only eleven Verdi nights. Think of it! Over three times as much Wagner as Verdi! Another object lesson is that of these hundred and two performances there were forty-six German operas and only twenty-six Italian operas. The four performances which were the most frequently given were Carmen (ten times), Faust (nine times), Lohengrin (seven times) and Die Walkure (six times). From this record it would seem that Italian opera does not stand so high in New York as some one tried to make me believe a little while ago.

Mrs. Von Meyerinck has received a very complimentary letter from C. L. Graff, manager of the Gadske-Damrosch-Bispham combination, in which he bestows praise upon the chorus and assistants which participated in the concert. Among other things he says: "The chorus that you were good enough to supply to us for 'The Flying Dutchman' was excellent and indeed did you credit."

Apropos of the question as to whether it is wise to send American students abroad to study I will quote the following from the last issue of the *Etude*: "Now and then a warning

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL
TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI
DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO
TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE
SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2925 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL
SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS
CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE
TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. MCCLOSKEY
TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY
VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice. V. M. C. A. Building. Ellis and Mason Sts. Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30. Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roedel
assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roedel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE
TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters
TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK
PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN
TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MADAME M. LADA
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE. Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M. 1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE
TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE
PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON
CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher. Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA
TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St. Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.
ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER
ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Polk 802

MISCELLANEOUS

M. GERTRUDE JUDD
WHISTLING SOLOIST and Teacher of Artistic Whistling. Applications for lessons and engagements for concerts and receptions. Studio 731 Geary st. Whistling Exercises newly published

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN
TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.
TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.
VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR
MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL. Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MRS. ADA CLARK
HAS removed her Dancing classes to Hoover's hall, 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

comes from Paris to American fathers and mothers anent the snares and pitfalls always surrounding the homeless and unattended young girl art-student in that capital. The demoralization from associating with the bohemian and morally degenerate of the Parisian art-circles is often complete. Madame Marchesi, the celebrated teacher, in a signed message in the New York Sunday *World*, to American parents, discusses this question plainly. She says, in part: 'All do not fall in the same way, nor do I wish to be understood to say that all American girls who come here do fall. What has come to my immediate knowledge during long years of experience amply justifies all mi-givings. So many dear, interesting girls have come to me with heart-breaking confidences! And I have wept on so many others who had so changed as to actually regard the most condemnable freedom as necessary to their full development and to their success; indeed, as a natural and, on the

whole, enjoyable privilege of all artists.' Coming, as it does, from so authoritative a source, it behooves American parents to see to it that their daughters are placed under proper and adequate chaperonage, or not sent abroad at all."

ALFRED METZGER.

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
15, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of MusicUnder direction of... **Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.**Assistant in Vocal Department, **MISS CECILIA M. DECKER**

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department **Mrs. Mary Fairweather.**Piano Department **Arthur Fickenschier**

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages **L. D. Ventura** (French and Italian.)Organ Department **Dr. Franklin Palmer**

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic
Stage.

Unequaled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
841 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 352 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION
OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL bassos at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00 Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHEL (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAK-
ING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UN-
EVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:
1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS.

RECEPTION HOURS
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 3.

**San Francisco
Conservatory of Music**

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

**SOHMER PIANO BYRON
MAUZY**

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Makret St.

Odd Fellows Bldg.
San Francisco



World of Letters

A BOOK of uncommon excellence is Frank T. Bullen's "Idyls of the Sea." Mr. Bullen has gone down upon the sea in ships and Thalatta has whispered to him her secrets. But not all sailors have Mr. Bullen's power of translating the inarticulate voices of the deep into human language. All who love the marvel and mystery of the sea will enjoy these "Idyls." They tell us much of the strange life of great marine creatures compared to which man is but an insect. They convey the stimulus and movement of winds and tides, the color, the music and the changefulness of the world of waters. Mr. Bullen is a master of description, not mere word-painting but the faculty of revealing the heart of nature by verbal expression. The second sketch, "The Loss of the First-born," is a particularly good illustration of this power, the episode being one in the life of a whale, but the treatment of it is replete with sympathy and poetry of description. "Running the Easting Down" is a sketch of a sailing vessel urged on her way by the mighty wind of the South sea. "A feeble cry was heard—a faint splash. Only a man dropped from the main top-gallant yard—through one hundred and twenty feet of darkness into the yeasty smother beneath, and ere the news reached the deck, calm and peaceful below the tumult, more than a mile astern, swallowed by the ever unsatisfied maw of the ravening sea. And onward like a meteor sped the flying ship, 'running her Easting down.'"

A tale of more than passing interest is E. W. Hornung's "The Shadow of a Man" published in *Lippincott's* for March. It is a story of Australia, of an escaped convict and incidentally of life on a sheep range, and such a story as no one but Mr. Hornung has written since the days of Henry Kingsley, whose literary heir he is. Mr. Hornung is engaged in writing a series of tales of the Antipodes, which will in all probability prove as successful as his "Amateur Cracksmen."

The *Goose Quill* is the newest literary aspirant, that is it is new under this title, it being the London *Anti-Philistine*, which as the editor, John Crowley Brown, remarks, "had, and was all the time gaining very many more subscribers in America than in England. So it seemed wise to the editor to cross the 'big drink' and publish it from an American city. * * * There being an American publication called the *Philistine*, it was thought best to change the name to that of the *Goose Quill*." It is evident from the initial (February) number, that the *Goose Quill* is going to keep up the reputation of the *Anti-Philistine* and give us the full "necessary pinch of pepper" in our discussions of literary matter. Temptation to quote is strong, but I cannot reproduce whole pages. "The new woman or the women who have joined the 'Impurity Brigade' are duly warned that they need not apply for admission to its pages. As to its book reviews they are pointed, unique and original. Stanley Waterloo's latest, "The Launching of a Man," for example, is treated to a blank space about the length of a paragraph. As to the rest of the contents there is a poem by Thomas Hardy, "Wives' Voices;" another, "Rejected," by Lord Alfred Douglas, which will without question be widely quoted, wherever the English language is read; a story by Gertrude Franklin Atherton and one by Opie Reed. Illustrations are excellent pictures of Thomas Hardy, Rudyard Kipling, Opie Reed, George Ade, Hamlin Garland, Israel Zangwill, Anthony Hope and Hall Caine. The cover design by Denslow is a laurel-crowned skull resting on a book, with the question "What's the Use?"

Gertrude Franklin Atherton evidently intends to stand by her guns, for in her new novel "Senator North" which is about to be brought out, she has ignored the Pacific coast, and it really does not look as though the Pacific coasts were going to care very much. Mrs. Atherton has managed to rasp the sensibilities of Californians in nearly every case that she has made them the subject of her pen work. She complains that she made only twelve dollars on her book edition of "The Doomsday" and the publishers were so disappointed in the sale of the magazine containing it that they did not feel justified in bringing it out in boards. Fewer than a hundred copies of "Before the Gringos Came" were dispensed of, to say nothing of the difficulties she found in placing the stories singly. Some one wrote of this lady some years ago that she was losing her fine complexion, which was the only claim she had upon literature. That sounds like far-fetched criticism, but it is not so far away as it seems. A woman who lets her personal disappointment vent itself in nagging, and vixenish arraignment of a community is very apt to find people getting back at her. Mrs. Atherton's first essay into literature was a breach of family confidence. Mrs. Atherton does not interest Californians with her serio-comic hysterics and they have learned the

wisdom of ignoring misrepresentations in literature as much as in the tongue-lashings of one-lunged mountebank clerics. As to the rest of the world, it may be true as Mrs. Atherton represents, that they care nothing about us, but a writer of real celebrity makes her work interesting entirely independent of where her scenes are located. I have always ranked Mrs. Atherton high, rating her as one of the few possessors of true talent among the women writers of the day, but I confess that she has disappointed me. I thought she had a broad mind.

THE BOOKWORM.



SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Wm. Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales.

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this Tenth day of June 1885

Wm. Cantrell & Co.
Comptrollees

This Warrant is granted
to the undersigned who are authorized
permanently to supply under the name of
Wm. Cantrell & Co. mineral waters
and is to be returned to the Comptrollees of the Crown of
Great Britain in the event of any other person
or persons being appointed to the same.



Export Orders Filled in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.

Through Trains and Cars

VIA
OGDEN
ROUTE
DAILY

Between San Francisco and
Chicago without Change
SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY
In connection with

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

OVERLAND LIMITED—Solid Vestibuled Train of Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and Composite Car.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 9:30 a. m.

Westbound train leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m.

Rock Island Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car and Dining Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Salt Lake City . . . 2:10 p. m.
Leave Salt Lake City . . . 8:05 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:15 p. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 7:59 a. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 10:00 p. m.

Burlington Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 6:30 p. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 10:30 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:00 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 2:15 p. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 11:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Sacramento from and to both Southern and Northern California for all three trains.
The Rock Island and Burlington Route cars pass between Ogden and Denver over the Rio Grande Western and Denver and Rio Grande railroads.

For folders and more complete information go and see the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., - - - San Francisco

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

226 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor
Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier.

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago Without
Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. Co's AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.
ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER

STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Town Talk



AN ORIENTAL TRIOLET:
"THE BIRD OF AN IDLE WORD:
HATH FLOWN FROM THEM: NOT
TEN HORSES FAST
COULD CERTAINLY AS IT PAST."
GEORGE WYCHERLEY, BIRMINGHAM
ILLUSTRATION BY R. K. N. SPRINGER

This Paper not
to be taken from
the library.

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.59
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,666.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohde, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900.....\$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital..... 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund..... 210,067
 Contingent Fund..... 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL F. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over..... 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital..... 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund..... 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over..... 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu Wednesday May 2 at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu and Auckland for Sydney Wednesday, May 16 at 2 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEASANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall.....

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs .. Artistic Appointments .. 111 O'Farrell St



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, May 5, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Rich Men Becoming Journalists

THE newspaper men of the country have reason to rejoice. The big newspapers of the country are falling into the hands of rich men inspired by either political or social ambition, and who are intent upon wielding great influence in the land. Having unlimited resources they do not devote much thought to the business office. The newspaper is the means to an end; it is a luxury, just as much so as a private car, a yacht or a palatial home. These diletante journalists employ the best talent, and in order to get it they bid against one another for editors, special writers and artists. As a consequence salaries in the newspaper business have gone up, and reporters are now receiving compensation commensurate with their ability and the work that they perform. The reporter whose trousers bag at the knee, and who gave offense to the fastidious president of the Bohemian club some years ago by appearing at a club banquet in his degenerate garment, has disappeared from the field journalistic. The fifteen-dollar-a-week reporter lives only in the memory of the veteran scribe. Munificent salaries are now paid to the newsgatherers, and instead of dining at obscure bohemian resorts and wearing shabby garments, the talented writers of the press patronize the swell grills, and pose as exponents of the sartorial art. William R. Hearst was the advance agent of prosperity in the newspaper profession. He was the first newspaper proprietor who recognized the fact that journalists were underpaid and overworked, and it was he that raised the standard of wages, and forced such men as Pulitzer of the *World*, Bennett of the *Herald*, and Dana of the *Sun* to pay higher salaries to the members of their staff. Then came John Wanamaker, ex-Postmaster General, who purchased the *North American* of Philadelphia

for the purpose of wielding influence in national politics. He invaded the New York field in search of talent and secured some of the brightest journalists in the country by offering them higher salaries than they could get in the metropolis. And now O. H. P. Belmont, who wants to be Bryan's running mate, has become the proprietor of a daily newspaper. He purchased the Philadelphia *Times* the other day and will proceed to make it one of the greatest dailies of the country. Surely the moulders of public opinion have reason to rejoice.

Why Clark Failed to Win

THE failure of Mr. Clark of Montana to secure a seat in the United States Senate for which he paid good hard coin of the realm is pointed to by the admirers of Mr. McKinley as evidence that the Administration is opposed to the barter and sale of public jobs. But in the light of all the circumstances surrounding the Clark contest it does not appear that the Administration is entitled to a great deal of credit for having treated Mr. Clark more harshly than it did Mr. Hanna. Mr. Clark was unfortunate in having for an opponent for senatorial honors such a man as Marcus Daly, a copper magnate like himself, with money to burn if need be for the attainment of the high social distinction that goes with a seat in the Upper House. Clark is credited with having paid more money for the job than was ever disbursed before. In doing so he aroused the resentment of Mr. Daly, who sent Colonel Mazuma to Washington to promote the investigation which resulted in Clark's discomfiture. It was not, therefore, by reason of the virtue of the Administration that Clark was denied the pleasure of placing himself cheek by jowl with the plutocrat of Ohio. It was due rather to the revengeful spirit of Mr. Marcus Daly who makes no pretensions to being a patriot. Hence we say that Clark was most unfortunate. He followed a well recognized precedent that has been so firmly established for many years that everybody who is not rich enough to buy a seat in the Senate has become convinced that Senators should be elected by direct vote of the people.

License Taxation And Its Purposes

THE Supervisors are devoting a great deal of thought at present to the subject of license taxation. The new charter having wiped out the merchandise license tax, and the expenses of the municipal government having been increased, it devolves upon the Supervisors to raise sufficient money without increasing the burden of taxation on property owners. They are therefore drawing up ordinances galore designed to increase the revenue by exacting from people engaged in various enterprises a percentage of the profits of their business. The subject of license taxation should receive serious consideration. The authorities have no right to discourage business enterprise or to tax commercial ingenuity when exercised in legitimate channels. A license tax is properly imposed only upon such enterprises as are

recognized as legitimate or such as are regulated by law, and that cannot be conducted except under certain official restrictions. The granting of a license implies that without it the business to be conducted would not be tolerated, and that permission to engage in it is in the nature of a special privilege. Yet licenses are issued indiscriminately for revenue purposes, but it is the duty of the authorities to limit the imposition of that tax as much as possible. The field in which the tax may be properly imposed is sufficiently large if thoroughly explored. In all the large eastern cities there is a license tax on all persons that appropriate to business uses portions of the sidewalks. No such tax is imposed in San Francisco, and as a consequence the sidewalks throughout the business section are occupied by people who pay rent to the owners of property against which their booths and stands abut. What right have those property owners to derive a revenue from the private use of public sidewalks? In New York they are prohibited from doing so, and no boot-black is permitted to engage in business without first filing an affidavit alleging that he is not to be charged for the use of the sidewalk by the owner of contiguous property. And a license tax is imposed upon each chair in his stand. Our Italian citizens could afford to swell the city's revenue to the extent of fifty thousand dollars a year if instead of paying rent to property owners they paid for a municipal license. Have the Supervisors the nerve to deprive our wealthy property owners of the revenue they are now deriving unjustly and illegally from their Italian constituency?

The "Poor Chinese Slave Girl"

WHILE the time of one of our law courts and the space of our daily papers have been given to the exploitation of the case of a "poor Chinese slave girl," who it may be incidentally mentioned, has "lied all the way round the clock," telling one story yesterday and the direct opposite today, the pious people of Philadelphia have been exercised over another view of the Chinese question. The alarmingly large number of white women whose missionary zeal has induced them to give their time and energies to teaching Sunday-schools for young Chinese, and who have, despite the entreaties of their relatives and friends, decided to marry their pig-tail pupils, and the increasing number of those who have become victims of the vice of opium smoking, have brought about a serious consideration of the necessity for putting an end to this pious excuse for familiar association between the Caucasians and Mongolians. The Pacific coast passed through this stage of the Chinese question a score of years ago. Clergymen actually had the effrontery to stand up in public meetings in San Francisco and give voice to their opinion that it would be greatly to the advantage of the coming race if the Bridgets and Norahs would mate with Ah Sing instead of with Pat and Michael. Unfortunately for the theory, however, it was not Bridget and Norah, but the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers who made the experiment, and the least said about results the better. It has needed actual contact with the Chinese to convince people of the evils that trail after them. Now that New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Chicago have their own little city within a city, they see for themselves that it is a condition and not a theory which they must encounter. The dirt, the smells, the secret societies and high-binders' wars are right there under their eyes and nostrils and the pretty missionary

tales of abstemiousness and temperance give way before the tangible evidence of sam chu and the opium pipe. The local Chinese case which has taken up such an undue proportions of public attention is one which should receive the attention of the Treasury department. The woman over whom all this pow-wow has been raised was brought into the United States under bonds, to be exhibited at the Omaha exposition, and according to the agreement with the government, should have been returned to China. As is usual in such cases she managed to escape and has ever since remained here, learning more or less of topography and picking up information which will eventually be put to good use. She will now be deported—at no expense to herself—and it is not impossible that this is just what she has been working for. Once back in her native land she is equipped with knowledge which will make her valuable as a procuress, for she can, out of her own observation, coach her chattels with such information as will pass them with the Custom-house officials, either as natives of California or as former residents entitled to a landing. Moreover, she can travel back and forth herself as often as she pleases. It is high time that this business of importing colonies was repressed. Any large city in the United States can furnish a sufficient number of Chinese who differ not an iota, in manner, dress, or any other particular from those who have never left the Flowery Kingdom. If we must have a Chinese village at every county fair, let us patronize home industry.

Malfeasance in the School Department

Some years ago there was a rule adopted by the governing board of the School Department prohibiting teachers from collecting money for any purpose from the pupils. The rule was a salutary one and was adopted in deference to the wishes of parents who objected to having their children constantly nagged for contributions. The injustice of the practice of teachers which subjected the children of poor parents to humiliation by reason of their inability to make as good a financial showing as the offspring of the prosperous was apparent, and when the prohibitory rule was adopted it met with general approval. But it appears to have become a dead letter. For several weeks past the teachers of the Public School department were engaged in perfecting arrangements for a May Day festival, the purpose of which was to swell their Annuity Fund. No objection was made to their enlisting the services of the school children, but they appear to have gone to an extreme that good taste should have precluded. They should have been satisfied with using the children as

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER**

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

performers and luring them as patrons, but it was the height of impertinence for them to call upon their pupils for contributions of articles of food to be sold at the picnic ground. In one instance the Principal of a school asked a girl to petition her father, who is in the grocery business, for a can of coffee. That Principal, in our opinion, should have been relegated to the obscurity of private life. In a primary school a teacher informed her pupils that each one that sold four tickets would receive ten cents as commission. A few days later she called on those that sold four tickets to stand

up. About a dozen little tots responded, and after being directed to sit down the teacher invited those that *wanted* their commission to stand up. None responded. Do the school directors think that a woman who is capable of such a mean and contemptible act is fit to be employed to inculcate sentiments of honor and decency into the hearts of the rising generation? We fear that the school teachers of San Francisco have inspired the politicians with such a respect for their influence that they are afraid to discipline them.

THE SAUNTERER



THE EXHIBITION OF THE San Francisco Kennel club this year surpassed in variety and excellence any of the previous dog shows. There seems to be a general awakening of interest in the canine species. Formerly, the enthusiasm excited by a dog show was confined to a few breeders, and the general public cared not at all for the exhibits. But the opening night of this season's exhibition of the Kennel club, on Wednesday, drew a smarter crowd than attends a theatrical first night. Among the mastiffs shown that attracted unqualified admiration were James L. Flood's Cæsar F. and Myra F., J. P. Norman's Dagonet Montez and Hebe Montez. Byron Mauzy's Rover, in the St. Bernard puppy class, and Judge James M. Troutt's Xenophon, among the rough-coated St. Bernard novices, were pets of the feminine visitors to the show.

There was a much larger showing of St. Bernards, of all classes, than last year, and the rage for this kind of canine seems to be as great as it ever was. Fred Bushnell's Le Prince Jr. is still a king in this class. It is one of the handsomest dogs on the coast. Horatio Bonestell shows a fine Great Dane. Ivan II. Much attention was drawn this year to the American and English fox hounds, who shared critical consideration with the setters and bull terriers.

One of the hardest workers for the success of the show was Leon S. Greenebaum. He has always been an enthusiast on the dog subject and the Kennel club counts him as one of its most valuable officers.

Society went to the dogs
Arrayed in its smartest of togs,
To rubberneck with Vere de Vere esprit;
From every kennel came a sneer
For every bow-wow thought it queer
That the modish mob should lack a pedigree.

A New Engagement Announced

The engagement has been announced, among friends of the family, of Miss Phoebe Painter and Dr. Gardner Perry Pond, the oculist. Miss Painter is a granddaughter of the late David J. Staples. She resides with her aunt, Mrs. Yemans. No date has been set for the wedding, which will probably not take place for some time. The bride-elect's family is in deep mourning, the death of Mr. Staples being of very recent date.

The Hypnotic Pillsbury

To be a successful lawyer it no longer suffices to be versed in the intricacies of the law. The wise lawyer of the up-to-date Blackstonian cult is not only capable of winning suits and fleecing clients, but he has a happy faculty for the creation of business when litigants are scarce. One of the wisest lawyers in San Francisco is Mr. E. S. Pillsbury, a quiet, unassuming gentleman with a large corporation practice. He has never cut a wide swath in the newspapers, and he never makes much noise in court, but whenever anybody has about one million dollars tied up in litigation Pillsbury is generally called into consultation by the attorneys on one side, and then he goes to work like a mole and proceeds to get the stuff. It is said that he exercises an hypnotic power over eminent jurists.

When Wallace was on the bench about two passes of the magnetic Pillsbury hand would throw him into a trance. But that was not what I started in to tell about.

How He Created a Fee

Some time ago a number of prominent business men of this city organized the Pacific Coast Jobbers' Association, with Pillsbury as its prophet. The purpose of the association was to present a united front to the Interstate Commerce commissioners and to prevail upon them not to establish certain regulations which, it was said, were contemplated, and which, if enacted, would prove disastrous to local shippers. The association raised about twenty five thousand dollars, which was just about what Mr. Pillsbury appraised the value of the important services that he purposed rendering. Mr. Pillsbury has pocketed the fee, and I believe he has performed the service. But now they are saying down town that the astute attorney was really the head and front of the Pacific Coast Jobbers' Association, that he sounded the alarm which brought it into existence, and that after all there had been no occasion for so much costly trepidation. If the story is true the merchants of San Francisco should take off their hats to Mr. Pillsbury. He is a genius who has given them an object lesson in enterprise. And God knows the most of the old barnacles that infest Sansome, Battery and Front streets need it, for they are the worst lot of dry-rot promotors that ever operated sample shops in a large village.

On the Lines of Venus

Miss Millicent Shinn is generally recognized as one of the brightest of the feminine graduates of our State university. She is a woman of very fine mental calibre, and whatever she lacks in the way of physical pulchritude is more than offset by her charms of personal address. In other words Miss Millicent Shinn is a woman of culture and not of beauty. Nobody would think of pointing to her as a Californian type. Like most brilliant women of the literary world she has a lofty contempt for the gewgaws with which modish women deck their person, and she wots not if her clothes fit her somewhat intermittently. It was therefore no small degree of astonishment that she aroused at a dinner given by the Alex Morrisons a short time ago, when during a lull in the conversation she remarked to her vis-a-vis, "Measurement for measurement I'm exactly the same as the Venus de Milo."

"King was only fulfilling the destiny of a ripe fruit, after all," said the moralist.

"In what way?"

"Why, he fell."

A Change of Program

Once upon a time rehearsals of church weddings were sub rosa affairs, and weddings were supposed to be impromptu like after dinner speakers' speeches. With other changes have come an alteration in marriage rehearsals. They are now semi-public affairs, all the bride's friends being permitted to attend. The most successful dress rehearsal of a wedding ceremony that has taken place in local society was that of Miss Helen Thomas and Mr. Frederick Kimble. It goes without saying that the bridegroom in this instance was letter perfect in his part, and the bride's

diction and deportment were faultless. The blushing bride and stammering bridegroom are characters that have passed out of love's drama. After leaving the church—the First Unitarian—the young people enjoyed a supper at the Palace grill. Toasts were given and responded to, and the dress rehearsal was complete to the smallest detail.

Popper and His Resolutions

The recent output of the Iroquois Resolution Mill tends to create the impression that the Irosquaws, as they were once dubbed by Gavin McNab, are no longer on friendly terms with the Municipal Administration. But the tribe is so well represented at the



MISS MADELAINE LOWRIE

As Gerda in "The Evil Eye" at the Columbia

public crib at present that I cannot believe that there has been any serious breach. Big Chief Popper is somewhat dissatisfied, and nearly all the resolutions that emanate from the club are of his creation. Popper is a perpetual campaign literary bureau, and resolutions are his fad. He is a political feuilletonist and he hurls defiance at his enemies with "Whereas, so and so being the case" by way of introduction, and "Therefore be it resolved," copiously interspersed throughout his periphrastic philippics, all of which have the seal of the Iroquois tribe which consists of a large hammer in the hand of a Popper rampant.

At present Max is hand-in-glove with Seth Mann, the myopic Moses who led the children of Maguire through the red sea of politics in which they got their feet wet, into the wampumless wilderness where the fat-salaried job is unknown. But Max and Seth are

Just received—lovely new French turbans in Tuscan and black. Mrs S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny St.

to be disappointed, for the friends of the local organization have sufficient proxies in their inside pockets to control the plan for the selection of delegates to the State convention. And by the way, I think that the chairmanship of the State convention is about settled. The honor will probably go to Attorney Farnsworth of the firm of Bradley & Farnsworth of Visalia who was an aspirant for the nomination for Justice of the Supreme Court at the last State convention. The whole San Joaquin county delegation will go to the convention solid for Farnsworth.

Sacramento's Fete

The popularity of Miss May McAdams, who has queened it over a city full of subjects at Sacramento this week during the Dewey celebration, is in marked contrast to the reception accorded the May Queen at last year's carnival. Miss McAdams is a charming young woman with a gracious manner that wins everybody. The fact that she is a member of the State book-bindery forces during the working season, and is a saleslady in Hale Brothers' drygoods store during the rest of the year, does not bar her from being a favorite in the social circles of the capital swim. When the popular vote declared Miss McAdams queen of the Dewey fiesta, everybody was satisfied. And for her maids of honor Miss McAdams had some of the swellest girls in Sacramento. There were some persons that said Mrs. J. C. Smith should have been the queen this year, for she is such a royally handsome woman. However, as a whole I think the choice of Miss McAdams was a happy one.

A Maid of Honorless Queen

But last year's May Queen was not such a popular monarch. She could not get an attendant for her royal cortege, and simply because of the jealousies aroused during the contest for the royal job. The popularity of the respective contestants for Queen of the County Fair does not, be it known, determine the result. Votes are purchased, and the one in whose behalf the most votes are bought wins. Miss Petrie, the successful candidate, was the protégé of Sacramento's wealthiest milliner; a charming bachelor maid she was, employed in the milliner's store. Her rival was a pretty girl, the cashier of the Golden Eagle hotel, who was popular in the official swim at the capital. But the milliner was more prodigal than the politicians, and the pretty girl cashier was defeated.

Owing to the bitterness engendered in the contest Miss Petrie could get no maids of honor, and she rode in solitary state in the parade, but it was a great day for the milliner. Her business was advertised by the Queen's hat, a huge, beplumed creation, the most picturesque in the procession. The Queen wore her hair severely plain, à la Pompadour, and her costume was a theatrical affair gorgeously garnished with tinsel. She made a hit—with the milliner.



An Army Lady Who Writes

On the opening page of the *May Overland* are a poem and sketch entitled "Rebecca Epping." The poem is called "The Veteran" and the sketch is of a veteran soldier standing at attention. "Rebecca Epping" is Mrs. A. C. Girard, of the Presidio. Not everybody at the post knows that Mrs. Girard is a *bas bleu*. She is very manly in her dress, adheres to the strictly tailor-made and wears her skirts cut short. As she is a heavyweight, this mode of attire serves to attract much attention.



Little Paloma and her Sister Karla

Marriage and Death

It was rather a sad coincidence—that of the marriage of Mrs. Webster Jones to Count Artsimovitch in New York at about the same hour the bride's father, Hiram Hobbs, breathed his last in this city. It was a coincidence that was known only to the close friends of the family and of which the dailies were not aware because they received no news of the marriage which took place in the Greek church in New York last Sunday, and by reason of the difference of time between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts the two incidents were almost contemporaneous. The relatives of Mrs. Jones refrained from notifying her of her father's death so as not to disturb the ceremony. The marriage of the erstwhile Beulah Hobbs to the Russian Consul closed an eventful chapter in the lives of two people. To achieve the happy consummation of their love affair they had overcome many obstacles including an unnecessary husband, and to defy the tongue of gossip.

"Was it a pure love affair?"

"Yes, their love was purified by the fire of a consuming passion."

A Novel Dance

Millbrae can boast of the possession of an amateur danseuse who can do a more novel act than is

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

seen on any vaudeville circuit at the present day. They had a hop at the hotel at Millbrae last Saturday night, and during the progress of the program a solo dance was given by Mrs. Gutterslau. She is a woman of middle age but her dance showed no signs of failing grace, and no lack of agility. It was not the fandango she danced that was novel, for I have seen many Spanish dancers. But Mrs. Gutterslau danced with a glass filled with water on her head. She held her head erect, and the movements of the dance were made with the body only. A trifle of a high kick was introduced, but not a drop of water was spilled during the pas seul. The danseuse is of Spanish birth. She was a Miss Bulltof and she has been married twice. Her first husband was a Sanchez.

A New Elk Lodge

Vallejo is the latest Californian borough to enter the Elk order. The baby lodge of the State was organized and installed last Saturday night by Oakland lodge assisted by large delegations from San Jose, San Francisco and Sacramento. The new lodge is destined to be one of the most exclusive of Elk lodges. Its charter roll contains the names of forty-eight of the leading citizens of Vallejo and officers of the navy yard. Frank R. D-vlin, the district attorney of the county, is the Exalted Ruler. The banquet given after the installation was a most elaborate feast, and was accompanied by a sparkling flow of oratory. About three hundred people were at the banquet tables.

Pat Campbell's Death

In Lord Methuen's list of dead at Rietfontein was Sergeant Patrick Campbell. Very few people



MISS JULIA DEANE

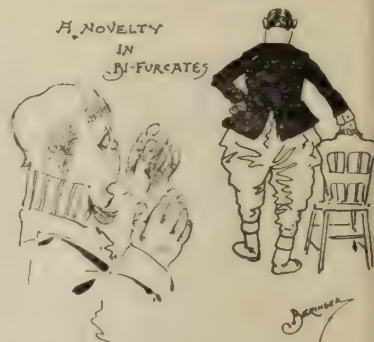
The Clever Ingenue of The Nell Company at the California when they read the list, even in England, knew that the deceased was none other than the husband of Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who is probably the most famous actress in the British Isles. His marriage to "Mrs.

Pat" as she is called took place when she was barely seventeen and he was nineteen. She went on the stage some years ago while he was in South Africa trying to make a fortune. Her career has been a brilliant one and though she frequently wrote to her husband urging him to return and share her good fortune he was too independent to do so. He was a volunteer in the Imperial Yeomanry.

Peter Martin's Breeches

Peter Martin's white riding breeches in which he appeared at Santa Barbara lately, when the Blingum set invaded the southern city, created, I am told, somewhat of a sensation. An Irish drummer who saw him in the Arlington hotel dining room at breakfast thought that Mr. Martin was in his negligé attire. The drummer reported the matter to the hotel clerk, saying:

"I shpose if I wore nothing but me dhrwers into th' divnin' room you'd throw me out, and ye let that fellow go in an' dishgrace th' house."



The McEnerney Freres

What does it avail a man to be renowned in his profession and unknown to a Park policeman? There is probably no more distinguished lawyer at the Californian bar than Garret W. McEnerney. He has so much practice that he seldom has any leisure in which to get a breath of fresh air, but he manages to steal an hour off occasionally and then he is driven through the park by his friend Jim O'Brien, the contractor who is known to democrats from San Diego to Siskiyou. One day recently when they were out driving, they passed by Captain Thompson of the Park police who was talking to a well-known journalist.

"I see those McEnerney brothers out here very often," said Thompson.

"Who are they?" asked the newspaper man, who could hardly repress a smile.

"One of them is a contractor; I don't know what the other fellow does," was the reply.

The Gaskill Exhibit

A friend writes me from Paris that there is nothing in the official Californian exhibit so conducive to the spread of the Golden State's fame as the Varney Gaskills. When Secretary Gaskill's towering form

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

with his two hundred and fifty pounds of carcass appears upon the promenade accompanied by Mrs. Gaskill who tips the beam in the heavyweight class, the little Parisians turn in passing and marvel at the fine samples of the genus homo sent from California.

And the Milk is of Fine Quality

Though you may find it very wearisome to wade through all the soporific slush sluiced through the columns of the Sunday Sups, you may be repaid by an occasional bit of unique information. The freak pictures of Annie Davis, the long-haired lady, attracted my attention last Sunday, and I read every line of the article which accompanied them. And I learned that Miss Davis has something more phenomenal than her long hair. I refer to her three-months-old babe who sits on the floor and plays horsey

with its mamma's braids. This baby, according to Mrs. Davis, is a most fortunate infant because its mother avoids mental worry in order to provide good nourishment for both her hair and her offspring. "I do not try to push the world around," says Mrs. Davis, "and I do not undertake to retard it. Instead of me endeavoring to carry it upon my poor human shoulders I let it carry me around. So I avoid painful emotions and the baby gets good milk." What a naive way of informing the world that the infant prodigy is not raised on a bottle!

Collis as a Massage Artist

They were talking about C. P. Huntington's winning ways, and one veteran politician cited the case of Marion Biggs, the elder, who lives in the northern part of the State, and who succeeded Jim Budd as Congressman from the Second District. "Biggs thought there was no man on earth like Huntington," said the politician. "He swore by Collis, because he never forgot the time that he was in the legislature when he was attacked with rheumatism in the knee, and the railroad magnate came to his relief with a bottle of liniment of his own concoction. Biggs marveled that a man worth many millions of dollars should have had so much sympathy for him as to rub his leg with liniment. I guess when Collis rubbed the leg he pulled it a little for he had a cinch on old Biggs ever after."

Sapho and Frawley are Coming

Ted Frawley jumped from Los Angeles to New York the other day, and I have been given the information that the purpose of his trip is to secure the rights for a local production of the Nethersole version of "Sapho," which attracted the attention of the police in several Eastern towns. The Alhambra is to be the scene of the production, and a New York actress is to be brought out who is capable of giving us a good, faithful imitation of the sensuous Nethersole. It appears to me that Mr. Frawley is assuming a great risk unless he has received a surance from the police that there will be no interference. "The Turtle" was too torrid for San Francisco but it was tolerated in New York, and if Sapho disports herself with lascivious and alluring abandon on the local stage there will surely

be a roar from the pulpit. Now that the Police Commissioners and Supervisors are trying to purify the atmosphere Mr. Frawley should hesitate before exploiting the Daudet heroine.

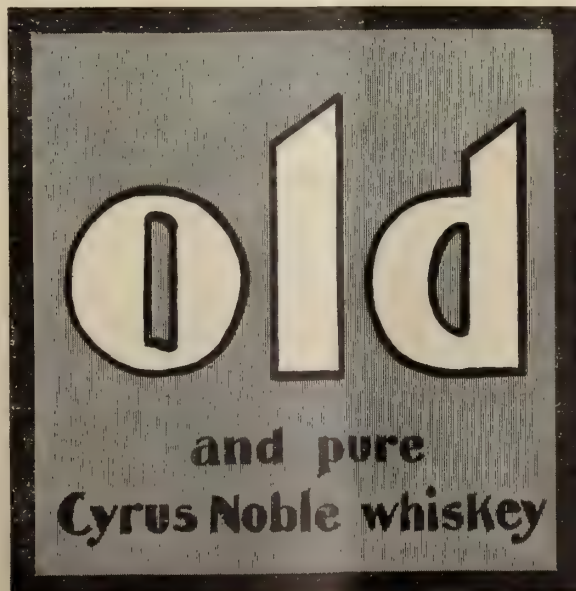
Rough Riders in Africa

Kitchener's Horse appears to be another name for Rough Riders. The service that the organization renders in South Africa is similar to that for which Teddy Roosevelt rounded up his conglomerate band. Kitchener's Horse consists of millionaires, peers, stockbrokers, old soldiers, young athletes, American cowboys and miners from Australia and Africa. The corps consists of six squadrons numbering six hundred and twenty men with six hundred and forty horses and two Maxim guns. It was raised and equipped in eleven days.

A Postal Telegraph Magnate

A. B. Chandler has been entertained during the week at the University club. Mr. Chandler is President of the Postal Telegraph company, and has taken a trip across the continent for pleasure. He started life as a boy in a telegraph office, and he is familiar with his business from the ground up. To him is due in a great measure the success of the Mackey-Bennett cable and telegraph enterprises.

THE recent decision by the courts that there is no mineral water entitled to the name of Napa Soda save that bottled at the Jackson's Napa Soda Springs is of as much benefit to the consumer as to the bottler. The cheap bars have long been handling the cheapest sort of carbonated waters put up in bottles made in imitation of those used at the Napa Soda Springs. Now you may be sure of getting the real article every time you ask for it, for the law is plain and the penalty is high for the impostor. There is but one Napa Soda and that is Jackson's. For forty-five years it has been known as a pure mineral water of remarkable tonic properties. Only the worthless waters, foisted on the market by unprincipled dealers, have made it necessary for the Napa Soda people to demand protection from the courts.



An Ex-San Franciscan's' Daughter

Miss Anita Stephens, youngest daughter of Mrs. Anna Cox Stephens, has returned to Washington after a delightful visit to New York, where she was the guest of Mrs. Jane Fuller Francis, daughter of Chief Justice and Mrs. Melville Fuller. During the visit Mrs. Francis gave a dinner for Miss Stephens, where Captain and Mrs. Reber (daughter of General and Mrs. Nelson Miles) and Miss Vivian Sartoris, President Grant's granddaughter, were among the guests. A dinner at Sherry's, also Irving in "Robespierre," were among the pleasures Mrs. Francis provided for her young guest. Colonel Stephens, the father of Miss Stephens, was a brother staff-officer of President McKinley, Colonel Stephens ranking the President.

Miss Woolworth a Countess

Though the dailies have devoted considerable space to the engagement of Miss Mary Crocker to Francis Burton Harrison, they have given no news of the marriage of Miss Mary Woolworth, daughter of the late President of the Crocker-Woolworth National bank. Her father was a partner of Mary Crocker's uncle and her marriage was of international interest, the groom being Count Pietro Macchi, nephew of Cardinal Macchi. Miss Woolworth has been traveling with her mother in Europe for the past two years and was very popular at Lucerne and on the Riviera. The marriage took place in Rome, and Miss Woolworth became a convert to Catholicism before becoming a bride. Count Macchi is only twenty-four years of age, but he has given evidence of literary ability by the translation of some of Marion Crawford's works into the Italian. And by the way, writers of good, pure Italian are now rare. When Pope Leo was recently petitioned to place the works of the novelist d'Annunzio on the Papal black-list, he replied that he did not care to discourage the only man who knew how to write in the Italian language.

A Prior Fancy of a Fiance

New York gossips say that Miss Crocker's fiancé was on the point of marrying Herbert R. Bishop's daughter not long ago. Young Harrison is a man of distinguished ancestry, being the great grandson of the ninth Lord Fairfax of the line in the peerage of Scotland. He is also the grandson of Archibald Cary of Carysbrooke, Va., a direct descendant of Colonel Miles Cary of Devonshire who settled in Virginia in the middle of the seventeenth century, and best of all he is a collateral descendant of that father of the Democracy, Thomas Jefferson.

A Commissioner That Wears a Star

I don't like to be too captious but I must respectfully suggest that it is infra dig for a member of the Police commission to deadhead his way on the street car lines by utilizing a regulation star as the sesame for free transportation. A Police commissioner should enjoy no privileges that are not accorded to other representative officers of the city government, and there is no reason why any high salaried functionary who has no street duty to perform should be permitted to ride free over the street car lines. A member of the Police commission flashed his star on a conductor the other day much to the surprise of several pas-

sengers. I do not care to humiliate him by mentioning his name but I hope that hereafter he will pay his fare like a white man.

She Left Her Happy Home

After the Brandenstein-Silverberg wedding last week the bride's trunk was sent off to the dépôt consigned to the Del Monte hotel. There was nothing unusual in this incident but the trunk attracted unusual attention, for it bore an inscription in large letters that had been placed upon it by the bride's younger brother, who is a practical joker with a well developed sense of humor. This was the inscription:

"I left my happy home for you."



A Critic at Liberty

Mr. Porter Garnett has lost his job. His name has been banished forever from the columns of the *Call*. It was a sad blow to the theatrical and musical professions when Mr. Garnett was given the foot, for now how are the mimmers to know when they are mummung properly, or the savage breast soothers to know when they are hitting the right key? During his brief career as a critic Mr. Garnett was a benefactor to the thespians that trod the local boards and to the Paderewskis that came hither to tickle our musical ear. At his trade Mr. Garnett could make such critsmiths as Clement Scott, Allan Dale and Franklin Fyles look like tyros. But the copy-readers in the *Call* office conspired to his undoing and now he is able to go to a show and really enjoy it be it ever so bad. It is sad for a critic to lose his job but think of all the good shows that give him pain. For you must know that it is impossible for the blasé theatrical reporter with a cultivated air of superior knowledge of things dramatic to derive any pleasure from a performance. He goes to mock and remains to flay.



A Delicious Beverage
for all Occasions

**Ross's Royal
Belfast
Ginger Ale**

Connoisseurs pronounce it
"the Best Imported"

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 Market St. Agents

Mrs. Salisbury to Remain

Mrs. Salisbury, I have been told, has abandoned her Nome trip project, and I am glad of it. It was positively shocking, was the thought of our cultured society leader mingling with the hoi polloi of a rough mining camp. We need Mrs. Salisbury here to promote matrimony by her cotillions. Those baby parties that she impresarioed were a great success and I should dislike to see them abandoned. There is a better field for the exploitation of Mrs. Salisbury's talents in San Francisco than in Nome, and the local one should be more profitable than that of the mining camp.

McNutt as an Advertiser

To those physicians who are recognized as sticklers for compliance with the ethics of the medical profession, I desire to suggest that Dr. McNutt, or



McHat as he has been dubbed by Supervisor Hotaling, should be called upon to explain. In the *Examiner* supplement of last Sunday appeared a picture of the spectacular doctor in the act of testing a man's lungs by application of the ear to the thoracic cavity. The picture served to illustrate an article written by the picturesque practitioner on the subject of lungs and how to avoid tuberculosis. His name was printed in large type and he was referred to as the founder of the McNutt hospital.

There is nothing upon which the ethics of the medical profession are more explicit than that of advertising. All doctors that call attention through the public prints to their superior scientific attainments are regarded by the profession as quacks. Moreover, the ethics of the profession require them to be barred out of decent medical society.

The ethics of the profession are, of course, absurd, but why should Dr. McNutt be permitted to do what others are punished for doing? Has he found it necessary in his old age to resort to the artifices of the medical quack? Or, does he pretend to draw a distinction between the advertisement that is paid for by the line and the one that is vouchsafed gratis? These are questions that the medical society should request him to answer. Some years ago the society censured a police surgeon because the reporters mentioned his name every time he treated a patient in the Emergency hospital. He had no control over the reporters but the highly respectable doctors of the city were so envious of the free advertising that he was getting that they adopted resolutions directing him to conduct his public practice with less publicity. What should they say concerning a doctor who poses for a circus picture and has himself referred to as the founder of the McNutt hospital, as though it were some famous institution? The McNutt hospital is an institution to which Dr. McNutt sends those patients who can afford to pay fancy prices for nursing and the incidentals that go with his treatment.

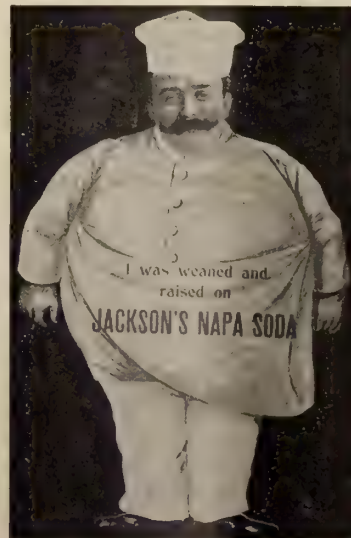
Cupid's Pranks in Stockton

There is a regular stampede among Stockton's bachelors and widowers in the effort to reach the matrimonial altar this spring, and the ones whose fancy most lightly turns to thoughts of love are by no means criminally young, either. Attorney Richard Minor was the first to set the pace and he came to the front after the honeymoon looking so comfortable and happy that his associates were ready to believe that the joys of bachelorhood were but myths and to follow his example. Banker Claiborne was so confirmed a bachelor that the most persistent managing mammas had given him up and it remained for a fair widow to convert him from the error of his ways. The engagement which has given the gossips most concern, that of Banker P. B. Fraser and Mrs. Kittie Crawford, has been talked into tatters, and became ancient history this week through the marriage of the couple at Palo Alto on Wednesday.

But now the gossips are discussing the betrothal of a prominent lawyer of years, gray hairs and dignity and a blonde widow of fewer years and not so much dignity. Indeed this engagement has created a sensation and people are curious to know what the adult children of the aged lawyer think of their father's proposed marriage. One clever daughter who is a musician declares herself blessed in the ability to earn her living, which, by the way, she has been doing for a number of years. But the most active imagination cannot conceive of her remaining at home should this second marriage take place, as there could be no possible affinity or comradeship between the two women.

Gossip from Washington D. C.

Though San Franciscans are here in great numbers, writes my correspondent from the Nation's capital, they are not prominent in the official swim or the smart set, save in a few instances. These exceptions are chiefly those who are connected in some way or other with the Army or Navy. An ex-San Franciscan who enjoys great popularity, and who is a leader in a delightful coterie, is Mrs. Malcolm



Lovely new tucked chiffon hats—our own beautiful and exclusive designs. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

Henry—Kate Voorbies in her maiden days. Mrs. Henry became acquainted with her present husband during a visit here. She was spending the winter at the Ebbitt, under the chaperonage of the wife of Senator Bate. Her elder sister was with her the same season, and made a distinct impression by her charm of manner. A beautiful and valuable ruby worn by the Californienne is still remembered here.

Poker is just now the amusement par excellence among Washington's social pleasures. I hear that one young woman—Miss Fletcher of Minnesota—is so engrossed with the game that she can find no time to return her official calls. The American game was never so popular as now nor have stakes ever been so high or playing so desperate. I am told that Mrs. Sheridan adds much to her income in this way, in fact makes a regular business of the pastime. Mrs. Sheridan is very frugal and does not throw her heavy winnings to the winds nor squander them carelessly.

The Duke and the Bracelet

The first foreign jolt that the Sunday papers of America have received was administered in a recent issue of London *M. A. P.* which contained the following from its Paris correspondent: "If you want really piquant news of English court life you must come to Paris for it, unless indeed you care to go to America, where they sell it by the foot in the Sunday papers. The chroniqueurs of the boulevard papers here, like the space writers on Transatlantic journals, know more about her Majesty than does the British public—far more in fact than is known to the Queen herself." This familiarity with British royalty was instanced in a Sunday Sup. last week. It contained an article stating that the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha had fallen in love with a fair trapeze performer, and that he was wearing a gold bracelet, the gift of the young woman. There was also a picture of the Duke showing the bracelet on his arm. I happen to know that the Duke has been wearing a bracelet for ten years, and that the ornament was given to him by his wife.

De Regnier Poetry

Mr. L. D. Ventura gave a reading from the works of Henri de Regnier at the rooms of the California club on Tuesday of last week. The reader prefaced his entertainment by some critical remarks upon the poet's works. He believes De Regnier to be destined to immortality as an idealist of the highest type, the man who pursues art for the sake of art, not for gain or fame. He also read from the poems of Madame de Regnier, "Les Fleurs Consolatrices" being especially well received. Here is a sample bit of her graceful verse:

LE REFLÈT.

Ta jeunesse a gardé la tristesse impalpable
Que laisse aux fronts pensifs l'aile du temps qui fuit,
Comme tes doigts d'enfants d'une cendre semblable
Se pondraient au vol pris des papillons de nuit.

Les claires floraisons vers tes songes moroses
Exhalent leur parfum mystérieux et pur;
Mais pour toi la paleur de funéraires roses
Fleurit l'ombre éternelle et le jardin obscur.

L'ombre de ce qui passe assombrir tes pensées;
Tu sais, méditative au regard pueril,
Évoquer en passant celles qui sont passées,
Ton âme est un tombeau convert de fleurs d'avril.

William Waldorf Astor's *Pall Mall Magazine* is for sale. It has been found that to establish a high-priced magazine in England is much more difficult than it is in America, and "the man without a country" has tired of his costly plaything. Of course there is Lady Randolph Churchill's *Anglo-Saxon*. Title aristocracy is not to be mentioned in the same breath with the commonalty.

They were discussing transmigration of souls.

"I feel that when I die," said Mollie, who was an enthusiastic Kennel club member, "I shall reenter life as a thoroughbred collie."

"Well, I," he said, "I feel that I shall be a Belgian hare."

In Gay Chicago

Mrs. Frederick V. (Blanche Barrett) Bowers, the heroine of the double-marriage sensation in which young George M. Pullman has been figuring, is a very gay and dashing woman. A correspondent saw the young millionaire and his inamorata lately driving along the boulevards in a smart trap and later drinking absinthe frappé in the Annex "palm" room. In their daily drives abroad they appear to be utterly oblivious to the world and its comments. Mrs. Lynn Fernald Pullman, meanwhile, also drives abroad, but she sits alone in her trap with a sad face. Her experience of life, in which the two Pullman boys figured, was not one of unalloyed joy.

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 3 1/4 Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE.
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

TAVERN OF

Castle Crag

AND

Soda Springs

Season opens June 15th

Located in the midst of grand and impressive mountain scenery with Mount Shasta and the Craggs for a background

Fine Hunting and Fishing

Unsurpassed cuisine and service and reasonable rates

RAILROAD FARE, round trip, including sleeper both ways, \$14.00

For rates, terms and other information address

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager

Care Pacific Improvement Company

Crocker Building, San Francisco.

Arrested, Handcuffed and Searched

The experience of Frederick W. Zeile with a police officer who suspected him of being a footpad was not uncommon. The activity of the nocturnal prowlers has caused the coppers to exercise undue caution and more than one citizen has had an attack of heart failure from being suddenly pounced upon in the darkness by a representative of the finest. Mr. Zeile was fortunate that he was merely mistaken for a footpad. Mr. James R. Quick, a young insurance man, was not only suspected but was actually arrested the other night in Jackson street. He was menaced and escorted to the North End station where he was searched and then released. He is very indignant and justly so at the rough treatment he received at the hands of the police.

Mr. Tobin Dislikes Pugilism

There is a softening and refining influence at Blingum of which few people have the faintest conception. Its effect has been shown in a marked degree upon Mr. Joe Tobin who made a concession to the public some months ago by condescending to become a supervisor. At the last meeting of the Board of Supervisors, Mr. Tobin declared that he was unalterably opposed to the pugilistic industry. The spectacle of two men in a roped arena, covered with blood and engaged in a brutal effort to administer a knock-out blow, was to him most repugnant and most degrading. Other people take the same view of that spectacle, but I was surprised to learn that Mr. Joe Tobin was one of them, for the reason that he has always been prominent in athletic circles. He is a clever football player and I know of no more brutal sport than that which involves the breaking of limbs on the gridiron. I can account for his sentiments on no other hypothesis than that he has been softened and refined by the ladilike paper chase at Blingum.

Mr. and Mrs. Giacomo Minkowsky left for New York last week.

A Sample of Society Wit

In more than one paragraph of late I have commented on the looseness of polite conversation in our smart set. Risqué stories and the bon mot, the essence of which is the double entendre that gives it point, are what our swagger swells depend upon to give sprightliness to their converse. And occasionally the wits of the drawing-room become decidedly coarse without giving offense. Last week at the Hotel Del Monte, during a conversation on the subject of rearing children, a young man produced a mild sensation by stating that he could not tolerate saucy children and that his method of reform in the event that he had one, would be to take the youngster on his knee and beat a tattoo on its bare arm. His manner of making this statement was such as to cause his auditors to hold their breath, and when it was over they thought it quite funny. I would suggest that a tattoo administered with the toe of a well-filled boot would correct that young man's misapprehension of humor.

Wedding Bells will Ring

The engagement has been formally announced of Mrs. Lillian Pinching McAfee to Dr. B. F. Hamell.

Mrs. McAfee is a very charming young widow, well known in musical circles. One of her warmest friends is Mrs. Arthur Regensburger, of whose daughter, Beatrice Hughes, she is the godmother.

Spreckels and De Young

When you want to know what is "doing" in Californian politics, you must call up Sunset and have a chat with Los Angeles. It is from the citrus belt, the home of the Hacking Cough, that the destinies of the State are guided. It is there that they breed gubernatorial candidates, prepare party platforms and formulate plans for the campaign. The latest bit of political news from Los Angeles is that John D. Spreckels is slated for a tuning down as National committeeman, and that M. H. de Young is to have the job back again. Mr. Spreckels, they say, will be permitted to go to the National convention as delegate-at-large. And from Los Angeles comes the report that Steve White is in such fine condition that he will go to Kansas City as delegate-at-large.

Quintonica Hair Tonic

Makes the Hair fine and glossy. Cleanses the scalp—you can't afford to be without it. Only 35c bottle

G. LEDERER,

Hairdressing, 25 cents

123 Stockton Street

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases, It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

STRINGENT RULES

These are the latest rules formulated by our School Board to be followed by pupils attending and teachers employed by our Public School Department:

1. No child, boy or girl, enjoying the privileges of attendance at the public schools of San Francisco shall be permitted to chew gum when going to or returning from school.

2. The practice of eating peanuts must be discouraged.

3. Books must be carried in an alligator skin grip—no imitations permitted—and borne in the right hand. This will prevent the high shoulder so noticeable when students are compelled to write a great deal with the left hand.

4. Short frocks must be worn by all female pupils having well formed lower limbs; those with thin members, the reverse.

5. Boys must not whistle, even out of school hours.

—THE PROCTOR.

—O—



SAN FRANCISCO TYPES

NO. 2.

THE VITRICULTURIST

His life is laid on farming lines,
He longs to breathe the air of vines.
The town he hates—for country pines
The man of jockey clubs and wines.

NOT SAFE TO SAY

"What is your favorite champagne?" asked Mr. Blaseé of Miss Budde at the Riches' dinner.

"I am afraid to say it aloud," returned Miss Budde.

"Why? Is there none in sight?"

"Ob, that isn't it, but I have Mr. Caffrey at my right hand, Mr. Greenway vis-à-vis and that is one of the Sherwoods sitting diagonally across from me."

—THE DINER OUT.

—O—

IF HE BUT DARED

Phyllis sports the latest wrinkle

But the fad is not alarming;

No, 'tis really very charming.

Neath her knees the gold rings tinkle,

Tied with ribbons of gay hue.

Phyllis wears the pulley garter,

Yes, I heard it from a fellow,

And he said the bows were yellow.

All my gold I'd gladly barter

For a peep at them—would you?

THE VILLAIN.

—O—

THE LADY AND THE I. O. U.

BEING A CHAPTER OF LOCAL HISTORY CULLED FROM
COURT RECORDS.

I.

The Lady.

I accepted the invitation to dinner without a qualm of fear. Even when I caught the glimpse of a half-concealed grin on the face of the waiter who ushered us in, I suspected nothing. I had just come over from the old country. I was young, beautiful and an actress. I went to dinner with a young man to whom I had a letter of introduction and I was prepared for an enjoyable tete-à-tete. I did not expect a too easy familiarity on such short acquaintance, out in this benighted burg. But I was mistaken. He wanted to kiss me before the soup. What wretched deportment! With such a beginning, by the time we reached the roast—but why speculate? He'll know better next time.

II.

The Man.

When a fellow is given a letter from a friend introducing a pretty actress with a chic air and a ravishing smile, is it not his duty to show his hospitality? Certainement. I invited her to dinner and she accepted. When a man dines à deux with a pretty little actress as his vis-a-vis, and she drinks champagne to intensify the brilliancy of her eyes, que voulez-vous? But never again! There are moments when one feels like a Rube. I've experienced them.

III.

The Note.

"Sixty days after date I promise to pay (The Man) the sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

"(Signed) The Lady."

—THE GARÇON.

The Debut of Don Juan

THE HAPPIEST DAY of my life—though I ought to be ashamed to say it, for I had the best of homes and the most indulgent of parents—was the day I left the parental roof and started for Paris to complete my studies. I was just nineteen, and I can still recall the solemn hour of my departure when, armed with a pocket-book containing a note for a thousand francs, and a photograph of a cousin some years younger than myself to whom in a dark corner of the vestibule, I had vowed eternal love, I started for the depot.

I awaited with fear and trembling the departure of the train, anxiously watching the carriages as they rolled down the long avenue to the depot; finally I perceived a coupé approaching. I saw that it belonged to the Lencloîtres and thinking the occupant might be Hiliare, who was also going to Paris to finish his studies, I rushed forward and placed my hand on the door. But I drew back rather embarrassed for, instead of Hiliare, a charming young woman smartly frocked stepped to the sidewalk.

"I beg pardon," I said, slightly hesitating, "I thought it was Hiliare."

"No," replied the lady with a bewitching smile, "Hiliare's journey has been postponed until after the baptism."

"Ah!" I ventured timidly, "an heir has been born?"

"Yes," she replied, "the countess has a superb boy, and the whole family is rejoicing."

During this short conversation the lady had removed with my assistance, an assortment of satchels, shawls and wraps. "Get your ticket quickly," I said to the lovely Parisian, "I will take care of your wraps."

Three minutes later we were alone. What would the world say, I asked myself, if it should find out that a relative of the Countess de Lencloîtres had traveled alone at night in a compartment with a young man? I sincerely hoped no one had seen us enter. My fair companion, however, did not appear in the least frightened, for immediately she removed her hat, enveloped her golden head in a coquettish black lace scarf and extending herself gracefully on the opposite cushions, with the tips of two dainty black satin slippers peeping from under her ruffled skirts, prepared to sleep.

"You will pardon me," she said sweetly, "but I was up all last evening and though this frequently happens, I feel quite fatigued."

"Oh Lord," said I to myself, "here is a real society woman! What in the world shall I talk to her about?"

Fortunately for me it was the charming unknown who began the conversation.

"I presume you are well acquainted with the Lencloîtres? Their home is quite pretty."

I had always thought the chateau of the Lencloîtres a princely residence, but I immediately took refuge behind the blasé airs of my companion, and replied:

"Well, it is not bad, only a trifle small."

"Yes, it is indeed quite small, and the rooms are poorly arranged," replied the lady. "One can easily perceive they are people who do not entertain much. Their income cannot be large."

"Oh a mere bagatelle," I answered with the same blasé air.

After this my companion seemed to regard me with more interest.

"I believe," I continued, venturing with some caution upon such delicate ground, "that the young countess will one day inherit a fortune."

"Yes, so I understand. The count undoubtedly married for wealth, and the family, who still retain the ideas of the old regime, were far from pleased with the marriage."

Parbleu! here I am in the very heart of the Faubourg Saint Germain! I had fancied that I was talking to the eldest daughter of the "Sugar King," as my mother sneeringly called the father of the young countess, but this remark showed me my error, so I said, with a discreet sigh.

"Oh a mésalliance is always to be regretted; indeed I heard my father say—" Now to be candid, I hadn't the faintest idea as to the termination of this sentence, but fortunately the lady again came to the rescue.

"Your father must be very young," she interrupted.

So much for being a blond, and possessing a moustache, which was invisible by lamplight. Her expression indicated that she assigned fifteen as my limit.

"And you," she continued, "how old are you?"

"Twenty-two, madame," I said without a blush. This was the first time I had ever lied about my age and never again did I do so to increase my years.

"Pardon me," said the beautiful unknown, "but I am dreadfully sleepy. Would you kindly oblige me by turning down the lamps?"

And then murmuring an almost inaudible "merci" she closed her lovely eyelids in sleep, or at least pretended to—probably to encourage me.

In the graceful folds of her gown, I could vaguely distinguish the outlines of a well-rounded figure, and to an innocent youth of nineteen she appeared inexpressibly tempting. Ah poor little cousin, I sighed, only a few hours away and already I would betray you!

After leaving the Lyceum, I had been taught how to ride, how to dance, and how to walk across a drawing-room without stepping on a lady's train, but my education had been sadly neglected as to the etiquette of a young man of good family, traveling alone at night with a pretty woman, especially when that pretty woman requested the light to be turned down.

The minutes passed. The situation became intolerable. I threw myself on my knees, but as far away from the fair traveler as the size of the compartment permitted. She perceived the change in my position and asked what had happened.

"Nothing," I answered, "I dropped my ticket and I am looking for it."

Just then the door opened, and the conductor thrust his head in. He looked indignantly at my position, and wanted to know what I meant by being on all fours. To him I repeated the story of the lost ticket. He seemed incredulous, but took down the lamp to assist in the search; naturally the ticket, which was securely tucked away in the right pocket of my vest, was not found.

"I shall return again," he said, eying me with severity, "try to find your ticket, otherwise you will pay fare from Bordeaux on." And then he left as suddenly as he had come. Again we were absolutely alone.

"It is so annoying," said my companion, as the conductor disappeared.

Who was annoying, I or the conductor? Naturally I concluded it was the latter.

"Ah yes, this way they have of popping their heads in, when we least expect it, one is never sure of not being—" I was going to say "disturbed," but to be frank, the word appeared to be a little strong and mal apropos of the situation so I added "awakened."

My bewitching companion now really slumbered, at least I thought so from the musical sounds issuing at regular intervals from the delicate nostrils and rosy lips. And even in this I found her attractive. For what is not pleasing in a pretty woman? All that night I sat and watched her sleep. When we had passed the fortifications, I called softly;

"Madame."

The lady made a brusque movement, and half asleep, cried out:

"I am here, it is all right, do not be afraid, tout ira bien."

Then perceiving me her ideas became less confused.

"Ah pardon me, I thought I was still at the Chateau of the Lencloîtres. We are in Paris!"

"Madame," I said, for I had plenty of time to prepare my little speech, "I shall always remember with pleasure the moments which a kind Providence has allowed us to pass together."

Occupied in rolling up her rugs and arranging her wraps, she made no response, so I continued:

"Permit me to be presented to you by my friend Hiliare, who will be here in a week. It is true these eight days will appear to me like a century but—"

I had counted on her interrupting me at these words by saying:

"Mais, monsieur, you have already been presented, come and take a cup of tea with me some evening!"

But no, instead of the anticipated invitation, she merely looked at me in a half embarrassed way, which made her all the more charming, though now that I had a better view of her she did not look quite so young as she had appeared by lamplight. I imagined she wished to speak but could find no words to express her thoughts. Was not this an avowal? Her timidity emboldened me, and I was just about to seize her hand, when the train stopped and a voice from without in the gray daylight cried:

"Prepare your tickets."

"Have you found yours?" she said sweetly.

Her tender tones caused me to imagine she wished me to continue my little love speech, so I hastened to reply with an assurance that astonished myself:

"Found it? why it was never lost."

Thanks, though, to this little fiction, the conductor had suspected nothing. As my charming companion had no luggage to look after we separated promptly, for it appeared to me bad form to attempt to follow her. Her carriage no doubt awaited her and it would be unbecoming in me to compromise her in the eyes of the coachman. However, I promised myself at a future date to make up for lost time.

Eight days later Hiliare knocked at my door in the Rue de Grenelle. I had occupied myself during this time with a fashionable tailor and was quite delighted with my metamorphose. I had pictured to myself Hiliare's astonishment when he should hear of my romantic adventure. Of course I did not intend to reveal all, because there are certain things of which a gallant man never boasts; and after all it was not the fault of the Lencloîtres if they had a relative who was inclined to be a little indiscreet.

"Ah," I said to Hiliare after the first effusions were over, "when will you present me to your beautiful relative?"

"My beautiful relative?" he asked with some astonishment. "I have no relatives in Paris either beautiful or ugly. Who in

the world are you talking about?"

"Do not play the mysterious," I answered. "You know very well to whom I allude. Try to recall a certain ravishing blonde whom your father's coupé took to the station on the night of November fourteenth for the last train." Thereupon I related the story of that memorable ride, omitting of course my love making. Hiliare listened with a mixture of stupefaction and envy. Suddenly he burst out laughing, threw himself on my bed and began to roll over and over. I begged him to stop and called his attention to the springs of my poor little mattress which were in danger of giving way.

"Well," he exclaimed, sitting bolt upright, "this is too good for anything. Grand Dieu! how they will laugh at home when they hear the story."

"But tell me" I said, growing a little uneasy, "who was that charming person? She told me herself that she had gone to the chateau for the birth of your nephew."

"My friend," answered Hiliare, "she did not deceive you; she was the countess' nurse!"

[Translated from the French of Count Leon de Tinseau by Beatrice Hastings.]

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Floor Walkers"—will walk away after tomorrow.

CALIFORNIA—"A Gilded Fool"—a remarkably clever performance.

ALCAZAR—"Sue"—it's all right.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"In Gay New York"—crowds the house.

TIVOLI—"The Wizard of the Nile"—seats still selling gaily.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—and Etta Butler.

Word comes from Paris that Miss Eleanor Kent is making great progress in her studies there. Miss Kent has four teachers and they all enthuse over the San Francisco girl's talent. Her studies occupy ten hours a day, but with all this she keeps in excellent health. She will likely be with the Grauf forces next winter.

Mrs. James Brown Potter says she is not going to marry General Kitchener. She will marry Kyrle Bellew. Mrs. Potter's heart has ever been true to Poll—otherwise Kyrle—and this announcement of hers is not surprising to those who know the actress and the classic-featured Bellew. Their affection for each other has never wavered.

Word comes from the East that Alice Neilsen will spend the summer on her ranch in the northern part of California. She will not give up all her vacation to recreation, but will take up a special vocal course with Ida Valerga. Miss Valerga will be Miss Neilsen's guest all summer. She was the little prima donna's first music teacher, and the former regards her with great affection.

Mrs. H. Lewis, the dramatic soprano whose powerful voice has so frequently been heard at local concerts, has decided to join professional ranks. She will leave on June tenth for Portland with a vaudeville company, which will take in Tacoma and the vaudeville circuit. Mrs. Lewis, who will sing under her own name—Anita Lewis—will be the soprano soloist of the organization. As she possesses the personal advantages of a handsome face and figure, in addition to her vocal talent, she is sure to be successful.

My suggestion of last week that the Tivoli should produce "Bluff King Hal" has met with much favorable discussion in

club circles. The opera is a very beautiful work of the romantic order. Ferris Hartman would fit well into the part of the High Constable, a role that calls for nimble legs as well as for nimble wit. Another suggestion—Mrs. Grace Patterson-Dickman, the creator of the part of Dorothy in the opera, is now in the city. It would be a great card for the Tivoli if Mrs. Dickman could be prevailed upon to appear on the stage for a brief engagement during her stay here.

And why should the Tivoli not produce "His Majesty" again? I have always held "Bluff King Hal" and "His Majesty" in tender regard, not merely because of personal acquaintance with their authors and composer, but because they are truly admirable works. Therefore I think they should be numbered among the regular repertory of operas for the Tivoli season.

"The Conspirators," also, should not be forgotten.

The fourth of Mrs. Mary Fairweather's series of lectures was delivered last Friday evening. It was a continuation of her theme of the preceding week; namely Wagner, of whom Mrs. Fairweather is a devoted adherent. On this occasion she discussed the opera of "Parsifal," giving special prominence to the various Grail legends which appear in the early lore of nearly all countries. "Parsifal" was characterized as the exaltation of the Ideal, and the teaching and philosophy of Wagner as shown therein were fully presented. Mrs. Fairweather had been present at the Bayreuth performance of this opera, and retained a vivid impression of scene and music. Her recollections were brought home to her audience with all the fervor of her flexible voice and mobile features. Mrs. Fairweather is thoroughly en rapport with her subject, and in turn creates a sympathy on the part of her hearers which is simply irresistible. Cold criticism is positively silenced, and malgré nous we are carried along on the tide of the lecturer's enthusiasm and flow of words. Mrs. Fairweather's next subject will be Art. She will talk on Browning's "Andrea del Sarto" and "The Ring and the Book" as exemplifications of different phases of the method and meaning of Art. Two lectures will be devoted to the discussion of this subject.

James Neill in

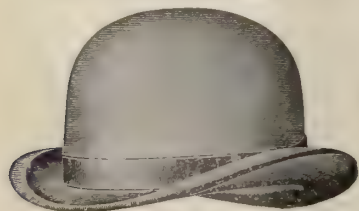
"A Gilded Fool"

AS stress seems to be laid upon the fact that James Neill is desirous of standing upon an equal basis with Nat Goodwin who proved exceedingly successful in the title role of "A Gilded Fool," it is in place to present a few points whose purpose it is to show how near Mr. Neill succeeds in duplicating the success of his predecessor. I will not do Mr. Neill the injustice to accuse him of imitating Mr. Goodwin as others have done. True, he uses at times the same "business," but this is not to Mr. Neill's discredit. Indeed, if Mr. Goodwin's business introduced in this role proved in complete accordance with the character it would be folly for Mr. Neill to ignore the same, for whatever has been once established

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Makret St.
Odd Fellows Bldg.
San Francisco



as satisfactory should—as long as it cannot be improved—be duplicated. But while it may be claimed that Mr. Neill “imitates”—and justly, too—some of Nat Goodwin’s business, it must be said to his credit that he does not try to imitate his personality. Someone has said that Mr. Neill lacks the attractive individuality of Mr. Goodwin, and that consequently his Mr. Short becomes an inferior characterization. I am totally at variance with this opinion. It is true that Nat Goodwin has a peculiar personality which becomes identified with every character he assumes. But no sane person can claim that hence no one else should endeavor to present these roles. While I admit that this characteristic personality forms a large part of Mr. Goodwin’s successes I cannot acquiesce in the contention that it requires Nat Goodwin’s individuality to give successful personations of the roles he essayed. On the contrary I claim that if an actor desires to be judged from a purely artistic standpoint, he must be original as far as personality is concerned, although the “business” may be duplicated.

Now James Neill has a personality of his own, the main charm of which is an elegant poise. Whatever he does exhibits a finish, elegance, sedateness and refreshing intelligence which make him the equal of anyone in his class of dramatic execution. And it is his very refinement in both deportment and declamation that stamps his “Gilded Fool” an equal—yes, I might even say superior—characterization to that of Nat Goodwin. Especial attention should be devoted to the love scenes which are painted in a manner worthy of the highest endorsement. There is no unnecessary zeal nor an overabundance of energy, but like everything Mr. Neill does, his love scenes are the acme of artistic taste, embody true realism and do not suffer from either over or under-acting. Mr. Neill possesses true magnetism and he takes his audiences along with him. It is because of this quiet and sedate mode of dramatic action that the more forceful scenes are enhanced. And it was just as Chauncey Short that his talent in this spasmodic flickering of the dramatic flame comes much in evidence. Especially clever in this direction is the climax of the third act, when he becomes incensed over the deceit of Strange. In a character like that of Mr. Short it becomes necessary to interest the auditor, and if this is accomplished the actor succeeds in his mission. Mr. Neill makes his portrayal very interesting and this attention never slackens from the rise till the fall of the curtain. It is because of this fact that his “A Gilded Fool” becomes a satisfactory and meritorious production. As usual, the balance of the company supports Mr. Neill admirably. Particularly commendable is the work of Edythe Chapman and Julia Dean, who are showing more advantages every week. The company is one of the few really valuable stock organizations visiting this city of late.

Etta Butler

At The Orpheum

THE central attraction at the Orpheum this week is Etta Butler, whose various imitations of prominent stage characters forms one of the most meritorious features ever witnessed at this satisfactory place of amusement and this is saying a great deal. Miss Butler has acquired a dash and esprit that make her well fitted for the higher class of vaudeville work. Everyone of her imitations is imbued with realism. She begins with a portrayal of Fougere wherein the deportment, mode of speech and peculiar eccentricities of the French soubrette come distinctly into evidence. An imitation of Olga Nethersole in a scene from “Sapho” forms another interesting feature of Miss Butler’s “turn.” A splendid piece of dramatic declamation is a drinking song after Anna Held. Viola Allen is also represented in the famous “kissing scene” from “The Christian.” Edna May comes in for her share as the salvation army lass in “The Belle of New York.” When last appearing in public here, Miss Butler bore all the evidences of an amateur. But all of this has disappeared now and she departs herself in a decidedly professional manner and it would seem as if she had been on the stage for years. She has made a decided hit with the Orpheum audiences and this success means much, for these audiences are the most difficult to please of any in America. The entire bill at the Orpheum is praiseworthy. Especially clever are the various sketches.

A Gotham “Review”

THERE are three bright features to the performance at the Grand this week. Harry Cashman’s impersonation of the Hebrew is as clever a bit of character work as one would desire to witness. Once more I repeat he is really the comedian of the company and a valuable one at that. “Your Money’s no Good” Lee Johnson’s latest coon song hit,

is given a remarkably brilliant rendition by Miss Chapman and Mr. Cashman. The third feature is the solo by Isabelle Underwood, who portrays the German maid to perfection. Especially creditable is her German accent. Among the specialties Arnold Grazer proves the most prominent by reason of his remarkable dancing. I think “In Gay New York” would be rendered more interesting were some local gags introduced instead of the Gotham stuff, which is old. Such a “review” as this must necessarily be bolstered up with new business if the critical public is to be pleased. But the general public likes the show, and I suppose that is after all the real test of its worthiness from the treasury standpoint. No expense has been spared in its mounting and on the Grand’s stage the large chorus is much more effective than it was in the Baldwin production, and Mr. Morosco has really secured a splendid looking chorus.

AT THE Alcazar they have cleared away the Romans and the sentimental story reigns once more supreme. This time it is “Sue” who gathers the tears. Laura Crews is drawn from her ingenue corner and put into a leading role. Taking into consideration that the role of “Sue” is a difficult one to portray because of the unimportant importance so to speak of the character, Miss Crews does fairly well. She remains respectfully within the limits of dramatic conventionality, avoids carefully falling into the habit of whining and becomes truly emotional in the last act, so much so that handkerchiefs are much in evidence among the feminine auditors. Ernest Hastings does not feel himself comfortable in the boots of the rustic lover. I am afraid he tries to imitate himself, that is to say, he duplicates in some parts his own creation of Hosea Howe in “Peaceful Valley.” Like all of the characters in this play the leading male role has a forced consequence. The character in itself is important, but the lines do not justify this prominence. Mr. Hastings makes the best of it, but it is rather a difficult task to create something out of nothing. Strange as it may seem the subordinate role of the play is made the most prominent by Mr. Emery. I am afraid Mr. Emery has too extravagant an opinion of the importance of Jim Wyng in the play. The circus acrobat is nothing but an excuse introduced for the purpose of gathering and clearing away the chords of matrimonial discord which the author intends to paint. I could not find anything in the lines nor in the scene on the steps of the shed which would justify the fervor and fire with which Mr. Emery invests this character. Sue is not attracted by the personality of the acrobat, but she is dazzled by the bespangled costume and tights. It is the fascination of the professional whose fame is great in the rural neighborhood that charms the simple country maid. She does not love that conceited circus tramp, hence no exhibition of zeal is necessary on the part of the impersonator of this puppet. He is merely a marionette whose glitter attracts the attention of the maid and because of this interest is saved by her. He tells her of the admiration all women have for him and shows his conceit; but nothing, absolutely nothing would justify the stress Mr. Emery lays upon the character. It is an inconsequent part. A clever piece of acting is Jeffrey Williams’ Sheriff. However, I should like to ask Mr. Williams why he introduces the Southern dialect in all of his characters? I do not think that the Sheriff should use the Southern dialect in this instance. Praiseworthy is his scene with Sue in the second act, because of the excellent picture of a half-intoxicated fellow. Carlyle Moore and Miss Woodthorpe give a realistic little sketch of a rustic couple just married. The atmosphere of the play is the most successful part of it, and will carry it through, notwithstanding its many drawbacks.

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald
in San Francisco, July 1 to November 1.

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 165 Huntington Avenue, Boston

After July 1, care Sherman Clay & Co.

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

BON MARCHE Clothing Renovatory

40 ELLIS ST., Rooms 1 and 2
SUITS CLEANED AND TAILOR PRESSED, \$1.00
Called for and delivered free. L. B. NORDLUND

Attractions Next Week

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE has had crowded houses every night since the premier of "In Gay New York." It will run all next week and will be followed by "The Lady Slavey," which had an enormous success in London and New York. "The Lady Slavey" was written by a former San Franciscan now a resident in London, and is said to be very clever and original.

THE CALIFORNIA will have "A Parisian Romance" for the next production by the Neills. Mr. Neill will show what he can do with Richard Mansfield's wonderful creation of Baron Chevrial. Mr. Neill is said to be especially strong in the drinking scene which marks the end of the old roué.

THE ALCAZAR company will display its versatility next week by jumping from "Sue" to "The Great Diamond Robbery." This melodrama was one of the most successful pieces ever given by the A. M. Palmer company in New York. It has a strong plot and many interesting characters. "Sweet Lavender" will follow.

THE TIVOLI is doing a fine business with "The Wizard of the Nile" and the demand for seats is larger than ever. The opera will enter on its fourth week next Monday evening. A feature of Monday evening's performance will be the attendance of all the officers and men of the French cruiser *Protet* now in port. The naval men will be the guests of George P. Hall, the Turkish Consul, and in honor of their visit to the Tivoli a number of French songs will be specially introduced between the acts. Prominent members of the French colony are taking great interest in the visit of the sailors to the Tivoli and the theatre will be en fête. "The Wizard of the Nile" is likely to remain at the Tivoli for many weeks to come and the production of the opera, "The Three Guardsmen" has consequently been postponed.

THE ORPHEUM's bill next week will be another winner. The Fulgora company will enter on its second and last week with an entire change of bill and Etta Butler, the San Francisco girl who has in this city fully justified the successes she won in New York, will give a number of new imitations. The rest of the bill is entirely new and includes some of the best acts in the world. Milton and Dollie Noble will present Mr. Noble's latest comedietta, "A Blue Grass Widow." The Nobles are always welcome and have never failed to deserve the good will of their friends here. Mark Sullivan is a clever young monologist recently risen to prominence in the eastern country. W. E. Bates is a cornet soloist of note. The biograph's views will be entirely new and most of them will represent the present history-making time in South Africa. There will also be a number of lifelike pictures representing the campaign in the Philippines.

THE COLUMBIA theatre on Monday night will have a new attraction in Charles H. Yale's magnificent spectacle "The Evil Eye" or "The Many Merry Mishaps of Nid, and the Weird Wonderful Wanderings of Nod." By some it is called a trick surprise, while others know it as a pantomimic spectacle. Some of the mechanical effects to be seen in the production are said to be a little short of miraculous. There is a human windmill, a catapultic drawbridge and appearing and disappearing rooms. A great amount of splendid musical numbers are introduced including the latest ballad hit "By Your Side." Two carloads of scenery and machinery are used. The company numbers fifty persons and includes Al. H. Wilson, the famous Phasev troupe of English ballet specialties; Fanny Bloodgood, Rosaire and Elliot the celebrated pantomimists and many others. This attraction will be at the special scale of prices, twenty five, thirty-five, fifty and seventy-five cents and one dollar, now prevailing at the Columbia. John Drew and his company appearing in Haddon Chambers' comedy of temperament, "The Tyranny of Tears," are announced for early appearance at the Columbia.

There are many people of the professional world in this part of California who may be interested to know, that the burning of the Theatre Francaise in Montreal early in March closely concerned a fair young countrywoman of ours who was at the time playing an engagement there. The young woman is Miss Alice Kellar, a native Sacramentan. Miss Kellar had been doing a banjo specialty, in which she is especially clever, when the fire overtook her. She had but recently replenished an extensive wardrobe and this, as well as a valuable banjo, was lost in the fire.

THE PLAYGOER.

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
May 6th.Milton and Dollie Nobles Mark Sullivan W. E. Bates Little Fred
Mr. and Mrs. Sidman Buoman and Adelle Brothers Forrest
Etta Butler American BiographReserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of May 7th A powerful production of scenic wealth

THE GREAT DIAMOND ROBBERY

As presented at the A. M. Palmer's Theatre, New York
Matinees Saturday and Sunday

Alcazar Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. "Sweet Lavender" following

GRAND OPERA
HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Week of Monday, May 7, 1900
Second and last week of our latest and greatest success

"IN GAY NEW YORK"

Packed to the doors at every performance

A Night of Laughter. New Songs. New Jokes. New Dances. Every-
thing Bright, Novel and Pretty

If you miss this play, you miss a whole lot of fun.

In preparation an entire novelty to San Francisco

"THE LADY SLAVEY"

For Two Years the Rage of London and New York. Seats now on sale.

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra at Saturday matinee 25c. Branch
ticket office EMPORIUM.COLUMBIA THE
LEADING
THEATRE

Beginning Monday, May 7th

First Time Here of Chas. H. Yale's Massive, Marvelous, Mechanical
Spectacular Romance

"THE EVIL EYE"

Or the Many Merry Mishaps of Nid and the Weird Wonderful
Wanderings of Nod

Under the management of the author, Sidney R. Ellis

INTRODUCING

Al. H. Wilson, Rosaire & Elliott, Fannie Bloodgood, the famous Phasey troupe

Special Prices: 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

California THE
POPULAR
HOUSE

Second Big Month

Week Commencing Sunday, May 6th,

Matinees Thursday and Saturday

MR. JAMES NEILL AND COMPANY

Presenting the Tremendous Dramatic Sensation

"A PARISIAN ROMANCE,"

By special arrangement with Richard Mansfield

Packed Houses! Unanimous Praise!
May 13—"An American Citizen"

★TIVOLI★

Am I a Wiz? You Bet I Am!!

Monday, May 7th begins the Fourth Big Week
of the enormous Comic Opera Success

"THE WIZARD OF THE NILE"

On Monday Evening, the officers and men of the French cruiser
"Protet," will attend.

Evenings at 8.

Matinee Saturday at 2

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9



NOT A CALLA

She was a Jersey Lily once,
The queen of the Prince's ton,
But a Water Lily she became
When she by De Bathe was won.
It's a Tiger Lily they call her now
That her race is nearly done.

—THE FLORIST.

—O—

"All my luck I owe to books," said the successful burglar, as he complacently lighted a four-bit cigar, and beamed his approval of himself.

Then he added:

"But I never found pocket-books so fruitful as check-books."

—O—

NOT A FAIRY TALE

Once upon a time a Young Politician was walking in a forest. Buried in thoughts of his own greatness and future glory, he scarcely noticed that he had paused before a log cabin.

Before the door sat an old man, reading a copy of American History.

The man's face was wrinkled and his brow was furrowed with deep thought.

"I am a Young Politician," said the intruder, "who are you?"

The old man mentioned a name that was written in the History he held in his hand, but no answering glow of intelligence lighted the face of the Young Politician.

The latter began to speak and he spoke for hours of his own Greatness, the Glories he would achieve in public life.

"I shall be President of the United States," he said, "and my name shall be in-cribed in the Hall of Fame."

A smile caressed the lips of the old man as he remarked:

"I was President once and at the same time I was the Advance Guard of Prosperity, and I had a cinch on a niche in the Hall of Fame, but I didn't die soon enough. Along came a fellow one day who was known as the Idol of the People and thereupon I faded from Public View. It was di-covered that I was the Tool of the Trusts, the Tentacles of the Octopus, the Mainstay of the Money-changers, and I was given the Foot."

As the Young Politician was about to resume the even tenor of his way the old man added:

"Be the Man with the Hoe, young fellow, and the poet shall sing your praises."

—THE CYNIC.

—O—

A bashful woman is not always self-conscious but she generally knows that she's not homely.

"ZE BALJAN 'AIRE"

"Oh, yes Monsieur," said the chef to his friend the Bon Vivant, "ze Baljan 'aire ees a fine bearrd. Eef you are in ze coantray an' you haf no beefsteak, an' you haf no cheekain, an' you haf not one duck, ze Baljan 'aire ees most deeleechuse. But eef you are in ze ceetee an' you haf ze fine cheekain or ze grand duck, ze Baljan 'aire not so goot."

—THE EPICURE.

—O—

"At the next artists' sale I think they ought to let the painters be their own auctioneers."

"Why?"

"Well, they could describe the hidden glories of their works which the public fails to see."

—O—

AT THE SOCIETY MINSTRELS

"I didn't see you at church," said Lillie Interlocutor to Edith Bones.

"Well, it is easy to explain the reason."

"Oh, you sat in a back seat, I suppose."

"No; I wasn't there."

—THE AUDITOR.

—O—

"Don't you think that the evening gown you have had made for your visit to Paris is extremely décolleté?" asked Mr. Newriche.

"No," replied his wife, "as it is an Exposition gown it should be all that its name implies."

THE CUP THAT CHEERS

Some, when they would be merry,
Sad hearts that would be gay,
Drink cocktails with the cherry,
"Creme de" or pousse café.
But, if your woes you'd bury,
Try Jesse Moore A. A.

THE DE LA MONTANYA COMPANY

The De La Montanya Company, which was incorporated recently, has a fully paid up capital of \$450,000. It succeeds the pioneer firm of J. De La Montanya in manufacturing stoves and tinware. It is authorized to deal in negotiable securities, and to purchase bonds issued by the State of California or by any city or county therein. The principal place of business of the concern is to be San Francisco and it will exist for fifty years. The directors for the first year are Mrs. Sarah Jane de la Montanya, Miss Sarah Jane de la Montanya, James de la Montanya, James de Witt and D. S. Dorn. These directors are also the incorporators and subscribers to every share of the stock, as follows: Mrs. S. J. de la Montanya, \$149,800 for 1498 shares of stock at \$100 each; Miss S. J. de la Montanya, 149,800; J. de la Montanya, 149,800; J. de Witt, of Alameda, \$300 for 3 shares; D. S. Dorn, \$300 for 3 shares.

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL
ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

••Spalding's Official League Ball••

Is the Official Ball of the National League and all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic Sports free to any address.

H. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

NASMUCH AS WE are nearing the close of the present musical season which, I repeat it once more, was the most prosperous San Francisco has ever enjoyed, it would be well to cast a glance ahead and see what is in store for us next year. There is before all the engagement of the Grau grand opera company which will give us three weeks of the best grand opera productions in the world. Mr. Grau has engaged the services of Hans Richter the veteran operatic conductor and it is likely that he will wield the baton during the San Francisco season. The Grau company will present the entire Wagner cycle and we will thus have an opportunity to listen to the best in opera. As among the soloists are Jean and Edouard de Reszke, Nordica, Eames and Gadske there should be no doubt as to the success of that season. It goes without saying that the financial part of this engagement will be satisfactory. Another feature of next season will be the symphony concerts which, according to the present outlook, will be under the direction of Fritz Scheel. The grand opera season at the Tivoli will also form an important part of the next musical season, especially since Salassa and Avedano have been re-engaged, and among the new works to be presented are three of particular interest—Samson and Delilah, Hamlet and Falstaff. Another gratifying engagement is that of Edouard Strauss and his famous orchestra. Among the virtuosi slated for this coast next season are Joseffy, Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the renowned Russian pianist, Ernest von Dohnanyi, the young Hungarian pianist who created such a furor East this season and Leonora Jackson, the violinist. It is also likely, that Petschnikoff and Hambourg will visit us again. More are to be heard from. Of course with such a season ahead of us San Francisco has no reason to complain about stagnation in musical matters. I would advise the various music students to study up Wagner in order to thoroughly enjoy the cycle by the Grau company. It would be well for those not blessed with too much wealth to lay aside about fifty cents each week in order to be able to attend the entire cycle. The engagement will open at the Grand Opera House on November twelfth.

By the way I am also told that besides the Wagner cycle there will be one performance of "Aida" with Gadske and one performance of "Carmen" with Calve. Two other musical attractions that will come here next season are the Henschels and the Kneisel quartet. In addition to these we will have our own Minetti quartet, which really belongs to our most prominent musical events. These are sufficient to show the great treats in store for us and also reveal the fact that San Francisco is gradually being recognized by the East as a leading music centre. In fact we are presented with far better musical attractions than theatrical ones and the fact that Maurice Grau thinks it worth while to open his season here proves sufficiently how high San Francisco stands musically. It remains now for the people of this city to strengthen Mr. Grau in his belief and support the grand opera season to the best of their ability so that those events will occur annually.

Saturday Morning String Orchestra THE second concert of the Saturday Morning String orchestra, under the direction of Peter Allen, proved even more successful than the preceding one. The ladies have acquired more confidence in their work and hence their attack has become more unanimous and spontaneous. Not too much encouragement can be bestowed upon this organization, for the cultivation of music among our unprofessional musicians means much to the maintenance of the art at large. If the participants prove themselves as satisfactory as was the case last Monday there is every reason to rejoice in the musical condition of this city. Miss Jean M. Hush's violin solo elicited considerable applause. This young lady's playing is particularly remarkable for the ease of bowing, clarity of tone and intelligence of interpretation. The sincere encore accorded her was indeed well deserved. So far I depend upon the judgment of one of my fellow critics who was kind enough to furnish me with notes. But since Miss Dorothy Goodsell's vocal equipment has been recommended to me so often, and somehow luck would have it that I was prevented from attending every one of the affairs in which she participated, I went to hear her sing at her studio last Wednesday afternoon and found her exactly what I

heard of her. Her dramatic soprano is healthy, big and ringing. Its quality is of the finest kind and its penetrative character aids her in her careful interpretation. Whether the selection is lyric, operatic or piquant Miss Goodsell never fails to enhance its character. Her tone production is free and open and her notes are not hidden in her throat. Her enunciation is distinct and painstaking and her conception of various works of prominence is decidedly commendable. I listened with pleasure to her rendition of a variety of songs. At the concert she sang the well known aria from "Samson and Delilah," which she renders with that fervor and enthusiasm that Saint-Saens commands. The concert was attended by a large and cultured audience which showed great appreciation for the splendid work accomplished by the orchestra and soloists.

The Harmonia club of San Jose—Miss Lulu E. Pieper, soprano, Ernest Wentzel, tenor, Miss Mary E. Webster, contralto and Henri Dykmans, baritone—gave an operatic concert at the auditorium of the King Conservatory of Music on Friday evening of last week. The San Jose Herald says of this musical affair: "The program was of a high order making exacting demands upon the ability of the artists, and that every number was rendered in the most finished manner is the best tribute to the merits of the quartet. The audience rose to the occasion and encore followed encore throughout the evening. The ensemble numbers were distinguished by perfect blending of tone, absolute precision and exquisite shading. The solos were delightfully rendered, and called forth the warmest plaudits of the hearers. It was the common remark among the critical auditors that a program of so high an order and so artistically interpreted, was never before presented in this city by local or Pacific coast talent. Lack of space forbids mention of the program in detail, but it is worthy of notice that a San Jose composer as well as San Jose singers was represented. For an encore Miss Webster gave a tender and exquisite song 'By the Sea' by Miss Rose Trumbull of this city, which met with most pronounced favor. Miss Maude L. Caldwell is the pianist of the quartet."

The violin pupils of Mr. Alex. Stewart of Oakland gave their fourth recital at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium of this city across the bay last evening. The pupils were assisted by vocal pupils of Elwin Danbar Cranfall and Misses Ella Graves, Fern Frost and Mary van Orden, piano pupils of Miss Elizabeth Westgate who also acted as accompanist. The program was: Prelude, for three violins and pianos, Oskar Rieding, Richard Clark C. H. Blank, William Finkeldey and Miss Fern Frost; violin duo, Serenade, Gustav Hille, Helen Sutphen and Winnie Bruce; vocal, Miss Isabelle McCurrie; violin, Elegie, Luigi Musso, Miss Sutphen; vocal, Miss Lulu Daniels; violin duo, Walthers Preislied, Wagner, Miss Daisy M. Crawford and Mr. Stewart; violin, Obertass, Wieniawski, Mr. Scott; vocal, Miss Gretchen Bernett; piano and violin, Two Spanish Dances, Moszkowski, Miss Frost and Mr. Finkeldey.

Cantor Stark is now in Cincinnati, where he is the recipient of many attentions. An invitation was extended to him to officiate in the temple of the late Rabbi Wise, one of the most prominent houses of worship in America, where he sang besides several sacred soli. He was also invited to sing at the Hebrew college and his work is much admired there. Mr. Stark also participated in a concert where he earned enthusiastic applause.

The four last concerts under the direction of Sir Henry Hevman occurred at the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art on Thursday evening of April fifth, twelfth, nineteenth and twenty-sixth. At the concert on April fifth Miss Elizabeth Regina Mowry was the vocalist. She possesses a very powerful soprano voice which was loudly applauded. Maurice Ross played the violin very creditably. On April twelfth the participants were Mr. and Mrs. G. Cadenasso (vocal), Jabish Clement (violin) and Miss Ada Clement (piano). On April nineteenth Miss Emma Wing (soprano) and Miss Paraskova Sandelin (contralto), both pupils of Signor Abramoff, gained much applause for their splendid solo work. The other participants were Dr. J. A. Brune, (bass cantante) and Mrs.

An elegant new line of imported hats and dainty little bonnets; the prettiest styles of the season. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

George H. Evans, violinist. On April twenty-sixth the feature of the concert was Miss Inez Carrusi. The celebrated harp virtuoso and contralto who was a member of the Seidl, Damrosch and Thomas orchestras gave evidence of her virtuosity. She proved on this occasion that she is entitled to the flattering reputation she enjoys. Miss Carrusi has decided to reside here and should prove an excellent acquisition to our musical cult. Mr. Heyman is entitled to credit for the able manner in which he conducted these concerts, especially since the institute does not provide him with too great a financial backing.

Paloma Schramm will give two concerts at Sherman-Clay hall next Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at a quarter past three o'clock. Judging from the many complimentary notices Paloma Schramm has received from both the American and European press, we must conclude that she made a considerable impression. At any rate it will be of interest to note the difference between her playing during her first appearances and now, after a year's experience in the professional sphere. Paloma has grown so much that the pedal attachment is unnecessary, and she can now use her feet so that the disagreeable noise made by the machine is entirely absent. Paloma will be assisted by her sister Karla, who has also made considerable progress during the past year. * * * Another concert of interest will be that of Sada Wertheim, the gifted young violinist who created such a sensation at the Orpheum a short time ago. The concert will take place at the California theatre next Tuesday afternoon at half past two. * * * Alma Stencel, who recently gave a successful farewell recital here, will give concerts in Stockton and Sacramento about the middle of the month.

No subject, no composer, more fertile and interesting has been considered at the Studio Evenings of the pupils of Mr. Percy A. R. Dow than that to which last Tuesday evening was devoted—"The Lieder of Franz Schubert." The freshness and buoyancy of the life and music of the German master seemed to pervade the evening and animate listeners and singers. As usual topics and anecdotes bearing upon the principal events of the composer's life relative to the various lines of his compositions, and of special pertinence to the better known songs were heard. The selections from Schubert's Lieder were sung chiefly in the German text, and together with the singers presenting them are given here: Hark, Hark the Lark, Miss A. Monges; Wohin, Mrs. A. C. Weller; Am Meer, Mr. Scott Kent; Wanderer's Nachtlied, Miss Luu Graff; Farewell, Mr. W. C. Webb; Ständchen, Miss Ruette Lynch; Frühlingsglaube, Mr. A. Y. Wood; To be Sung on the Waters, Miss Corinne Gyle; Spring's Awakening, Miss Marion Coyne; Who is Sylvia? Mr. H. B. Monges; Der Wanderer, Mr. Dow; Du bist die Ruh, Der Doppelgänger, Das Wanderer, Lied der Mignon, Haiden-Röslein and several other songs which had been studied were not heard because of the absence of those pupils having them prepared. The accompaniments were played by Miss Julia Levinson. The songs of Schumann and Franz are to be considered at the coming pupils' evening.

A young society worthy of hearty encouragement is the Palo Alto Choral society, which flourishes under the energetic direction of J. J. Morris. The society rehearses every Monday evening and consists of young and fresh voices. The membership is about seventy. The first public rehearsal occurred at the First Presbyterian church, Palo Alto, on Tuesday evening, March twenty-seventh. The society was assisted by Mrs. Albert W. Smith, Mrs. Genevieve H. Wright, Mrs. Lillian V. Jagger, Dr. George Blakesley and Fred H. Wright.

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.'S HALL

Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons
May 9th and 12th at 3:15 o'clock

PALOMA : SCHRAMM

The Wonderful Child Pianiste and Composer

Assisted by her Sister KARLA

Reserved Seats, - - - - - 50c, 75c, and \$1.00

On sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, Monday
Morning at 9 o'clock

Another talented pianist attracted the attention of Paderewski while he visited Reno, Nevada. This time it was Miss Enid Williams, a pupil of Philip Krall, formerly of this city. The virtuoso was lavish in his praise of the ambitious young musician and complimented her particularly on her pedaling and also on her instructor. Miss Williams recently gave two piano recitals in Carson City and Reno with much success.

I have before me "A Song of War" for baritone and bass. The words are by S. Homer Henley and the music by James Hamilton Howe. The composition is valuable by reason of the true martial spirit embodied both in the text and music. It contains one of those patriotic sentiments that inspire audiences to great enthusiasm and I have no doubt that it will ere long become a favorite with baritones and basses, because of the fervor contained in it.

The Greven Choral society will give its second concert on Tuesday evening May fifteenth. The program prepared for this occasion is an especially interesting one and Miss Lilly L. Roeder whose soprano voice has secured her one of the most prominent church positions here will render Weber's "Ocean Thou Mighty Monster" from the opera "Oberon." Mr. Greven has taken much pains with the chorus and all appearances do not deceive the affair will be a success.

I hear that Millbrae has a talented pianist among its residents in the person of Leland Roberts, son of the proprietor of the Hotel Millbrae. Young Roberts has studied piano thoroughly, and his execution is said to be remarkable for its perfect tempo and fine expression.

My Berlin Letter
By Irvin E. Hassell

BERLIN, Germany, April 1, 1900.—I attended the premier of the "Barenhauser" of Siegfried Wagner in Berlin on the sixteenth of March. It was altogether the best all-round performance at the Opera House that we have witnessed since we have been here. Great pains and care were taken and all concerned seemed to join hands in a hearty good-will to make the thing an unqualified success. The cast was excellent. The title role, "Hans Kraft," was admirably interpreted by Herr Gruening, who possesses a magnificent tenor voice, second only to that of Kraus, and whose histrionic powers are equal to, if not better than those of the latter artist. Frau Herzog as Louise was unapproachable. Lieban was the innkeeper and Kempfer the Devil. The other singers were Hoffmann, Bachmann, Stammer, Kraus, Svittekopf and Frauleins Rothauser and Dietrich and Frau Grädl. Such a cast as that we seldom see. Even the unimportant parts had fine artists to interpret them, and one and all deserve unstinted praise. The orchestra was led by Hof Capellmeister Muck, who added in no small degree to the success of the piece. The scenery was artistic and specially painted for the occasion by some of the leading artists here. I have no recollection of ever having seen scenery more beautiful than this. The first scene takes place at one end of a village, the second in hell—a very nice place it is. The principal part of the second act takes place in a Culmbacher ale-house, and the third in the garden of the Burgemeister, which scene is the gem of the opera. The whole garden is in blossom and spring is everywhere; all is roses and flowers and greens. There is such a gentle, rustic air, such an appearance of complete calm and quietude that you almost imagine you see the real thing, that those are real white roses that are blooming, that it is a rustic fence that you see stretched across the back of the stage. The time is the time of the Thirty Years' war. Hans Kraft is a soldier just returned from the war. The curtain rises and reveals a crowd of peasants welcoming the soldiers that are returning from the war. The soldiers pass along the back of the stage and mingle with the peasants. Hans Kraft asks a number of them about his mother, and is informed that she has been dead a long time. He becomes despondent. Then the Devil appears to him, and truly a very fine fellow the Devil is, a jolly companion. You really admire him, for he does not appear through the floor dressed in red in the usual fashion, but comes on like any other poor devil would. He is all hairy and black, has horns, horse's feet, and wears a long black mantle. Hans Kraft agrees to go with the Devil to live a year in hell. The next scene takes place in that extremely pleasant abode (judging from the representation on the stage). Hundreds of little devils appear at the supreme Devil's bidding, and black the poor Hans from head to foot, put the bear-skin on him, and, in fact, make such a devil out of him that you can't tell him from the other ones. Kempfer was excellent as

the Devil; I could not imagine a better. He was so artful, so graceful, so devilish in every way. He is a first-class actor and a good singer. Bachmann, who appeared for a space of time in hell, was magnificent. I really have never heard him sing better or look better than on this occasion. The scene in hell is one full of wit, humor and beauty. There are a number of immense kettles on one side of the stage, in which the Devil keeps the souls. Hans finds that his enemy is in one of them, so he dances around in the greatest glee and piles on the wood to make it hotter for him.

The second act in the ale-house was extremely funny, made more so by Lieban's unceasing sallies of wit and droll ways. When Hans Kraft's year is up he leaves hell, but he cannot cast off the bear-skin or cease being a devil till he succeeds in winning a maiden's love. He arrives at the ale-house and frightens the poor innkeeper and his guests out of their wits by his appearance. Many funny scenes and situations ensue. Hans Kraft falls in love with Louise, the Burgomeister's daughter. The voices of Frauleins Dietrich and Grادل blended most beautifully in the little duet they sang and Lieban kept the

audience roaring whenever he was on the stage. The principal part of the last act is a love scene between Louise and Hans. In the last scene he appears without the bear-skin, and white like any other man. The last act is superb, the best of the three, and it forms a beautiful close to the piece. Herr Gruening and Frau Herzog both excelled themselves and the audience was ready at every moment to break out in applause. I have never heard either of them sing so artistically well or enter so much into the spirit of their work. All of the singers from the least to the greatest did their level best, the result being that it was the smoothest, most satisfactory and best performed opera this season. Siegfried Wagner and Cosima sat in the box. He was brought before the curtain many times after each act. He brought Dr. Muck with him more than once. Gruening and Herzog were brought frequently before the curtain, and after the first act Kemper was brought out too. Siegfried was dressed in a full dress suit and he held the hand of Kemper all rigged up in his Devil's costume. The contrast was most amusing. After the second act Lieban was brought out, whereupon the audience burst out laughing and applauded more than ever. He seems to be a great pet. I hear he is going to London in June with Kraus to play in the Niebelun-

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street. 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano Studio, 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE. Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M. 1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher. Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin. Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St. Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church. Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Polk 802

MISCELLANEOUS

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL. Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Hoover's hall, 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON

TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin. 1120 Powell street.

Subscribe for Town Talk \$3 a year

gen Ring. After the last act almost all the stars and Muck and Siegfried had to come before the curtain many times. The "Barenhauser" was a success with the people anyway. The music is very fine. It does not reach to the sublimity of Richard Wagner's later operas, but it is pleasing, humorous and at times, especially in the last act, extremely beautiful. The opera is preceded by quite a long overture.

† †

The next night we attended "Tannhauser." It was a poor production—as poor as the "Barenhauser" was good. The chorus in the march in the beginning of the second act was outrageously out of time. They were at least half a bar behind the orchestra. Herr Stammer as Betteroff completely lost himself in the mazes of his deep bass voice until he got all off the key. Bulss was tiresome as Wolfram von Eschembach and

Sylva was not first-class as Tannhauser. Heidler was very good as Elizabeth but Reinl was not a good Venus. On the whole I was disappointed.

ALFRED METZGER

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER. -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST

Engagements filled for concerts, oratorios, operas,
private musicals, etc.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

Studio and Residence:
915 HYDE STREET

Italian method

San Francisco Reception hours 11 to 1:30 daily.

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson.
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic
Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
831 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but
it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high
standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not
obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for
that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.

Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial
Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan,
and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons,
\$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the
profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m.,
and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church,

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue

Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHER (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAK-
ING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UN-
EVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS.

RECEPTION HOURS

MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 3.

San Francisco

Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful
instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street.

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS

308-314 POST ST

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

World of Letters

THE announcement that the daughters of Dan O'Connell are contemplating the issuance of a volume of his poems reminds me to ask what has become of that novel, "A Special Deposit," on which he collaborated with J. V. Coleman. It was in the hands of the printers at the time of Mr. O'Connell's death and though that untimely event delayed the composition for a few days, the electroplates were all finished more than a year ago, and the book was announced to appear immediately with the imprint of a Chicago publishing house, though nothing appears to have been heard of it since. In view of the fact that the plot was concerned with the days of the big bonanza, and many of the characters had their prototypes in real life, the book was sure to have attracted attention, and taking all things into consideration, it would make very interesting reading for some people just about now.

When F. Marion Crawford left America at the termination of his last visit, some three months ago, he took with him a unique document—such as is held by no other amateur sailor. It is a certificate from the United States Marine Board of his ability as a navigator, to obtain which he was obliged to pass an extremely difficult examination before that body. It appears that Mr. Crawford is considered competent to command anything short of an ocean-liner or a man-of-war. And yet, strange to say, he is not given to airing his marine knowledge in fiction, nor even to laying down the law to those who do. Crawford has a new serial, "In the Palace of the King" running in *Munsey's*, the first installment of which appeared in the April number.

Count Tolstoi has been suffering a disillusionment at the hands of the peasantry to whom he is credited with devoting his life and fortune, not to refer to his sacred honor. It seems that he has been giving readings to the serfs from his work, "The Dominion of Darkness," but instead of being deeply impressed, they have received his efforts with stolid indifference. Worse than that, he complains that the benighted heathen actually laughed aloud at pathetic passages which brought tears to his own eyes. Can it be that the peasantry have penetrated the disguise? Or did they always understand and despise the chief actor in the drama? Is the game "played-out" at last?

Has it been noted how fast the new dialect has taken root, since the Boer-British out-break? "Trek" is a matter of course in newspaperdom, and that too, in fields where our own western "track" or "make tracks," to which it is akin in both sound and meaning, was regarded as too vulgar and provincial for adoption. "Veldt" has been admitted to the vocabulary of the Alice Rix school. "Up-saddle out-span" and "in span" have taken the place with smart writers, of "Saddle up," harness and unharness or our localisms. The poor humble potato, vulgarly known as murphy or spud, is now called "mealie" and any diligent reader of the newspapers will be able to add half a dozen other examples. It is a little curious that our war with Spain should have added so few words to the vernacular, even for temporary usage, not a tenth of the number of Afrikaner expressions that slip so readily from pen-points. "Reconcentrado" is almost as archaic now as "bull doze."

The *Writer* for February contains an article entitled "The Revival of old English Words," by Mary Hall Leonard of Rochester, Massachusetts, in course of which she takes occasion to remark that "Longfellow uses 'dove' as the past tense of 'dive,'" and therefore, of course, "dove" must be regarded as model English. But the use of "dove" for dived is not a survival or a revival of old English usage. It is a modern barbarism, the result of ignorance or carelessness and no more to be copied or commended than the rustic "clim" or "clum" for "climbed" to which it is near kin. Bailey Millard also uses "dove," so does Stephen Crane and so do a few hundred other literary lights of more or less brilliancy. So do nine editorial writers out of ten—none the less dove is without the shadow of a title to an existence. That Longfellow allowed himself to commit such an error goes to show that even a professor of languages at Harvard college is not infallible; and therefore it behooves the world at large to keep watch and ward over the point of the pen. For some occult or obscure reason it has always been the custom of English grammarians and lexicographers to look upon the great writers as infallible, and to twist and turn the rules of syntax, supply words supposed to

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WALTER WRIGHT,
Plaintiff,
vs.
CHLOE J. WRIGHT,
Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court

The people of the State of California send Greeting to:
CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.

(SEAL)

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles Sondstrom also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, April 10th, 1900

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator
No. 308 Phelan Building.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Wm. A. Levinson Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the will annexed at his place of business, No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, April 16, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

An elegant new line of imported hats and dainty little bonnets; the prettiest styles of the season. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

have been elided, and generally reconstruct the laws of speech, rather than admit that writers as prolific as Shakespeare or Milton could be guilty of a grammatical error. There would be just as much logic in insisting upon the spelling of Chaucer. Miss Leonard also refers to "poets who recognize that the unusualness of the archaic word will sometimes heighten the poetic effect. With this end in view, we sometimes find the old past participles in "t" such as "drest," "dropt," "fixt," "leapt," etc., used instead of the regular form in "ed." She might have used also, "tho," "altho," "thro" and a few more elisions, as well, though it probably would never have occurred to her, or the hundreds more of the cognoscenti, that these forms are often the device of the humble compositor. It is obvious to even the least observant reader that the symmetry of a page of poetry is destroyed when two or three lines here or there are too long for the width of the page. The shorter form of the participle or preposition often provides the necessary extra space, and neither the sound of the words nor the metre suffers by the change. Many rhyme-sters imagine that these words should never be written otherwise in poetry. There is not much proven by quoting incorrect expressions which I have met several times in "high class literature" because "high class literature" is a matter of taste and opinion, and we are left in doubt as to the standard of comparison. There are people who consider Georgie Sheldon and Laura Jean Libby high class literature. There are others who do not regard anything written within the last hundred years as worthy of their attention. The natives of India are often ridiculed for their pompous English, but the cause is not in their love for sonorous phrases, but because in the course of their English education they are taught from such masters of style as Dr. Johnson and Goldsmith, and they do not hesitate to proclaim their superiority to the Briton who as they say, learns his English from the servants. A grammatical error found in Longfellow is simply a "black beetle in amber." It had no business there and the less we say about it the better.

"Rafford Pyke" is no other than Professor Harry Thurston Peck. By the way, when so much is said in all quarters concerning the persistency with which women cling to their nursery nomenclature, or it clings to them, why should not "Professor Harry" change to Henry?

THE BOOKWORM.

BOOKS RECEIVED to be reviewed: The Light of Scarthy, by Egerton Castle.

Giber, A Tale of the reign of Haroun Al Raschid, by Kate A. Benton. Frederick Stokes Company, New York.

Mary Cameron, by Edith Sawyer. F. Sanborn Company, New York.

Sophia, historical romance, by Stanley Weyman, Longmans, Green & Company, New York.

Persian Myths, by Jeremiah Curtin, Little, Brown company.



Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

A Woman's Paris Handbook of the French Capital, Small, Maynard & Company.

Three Art Souvenirs, Sapho, Brothen Oppaise Sherlock Holmes. R. H. Russell & Company and MacMillan Magazine April.

ANNA COX STEPHENS

OSTEOPATHY: WHAT IT IS

Few people understand the true significance of osteopathy, which includes within its scope the whole economy of man—bones, muscles, ligaments, blood-vessels and nerves. It is a scientific theory of treating ills and diseases without the use of drugs or knife. It is mechanical altogether, applied by the hands of a skilled operator, or by someone superintended by him. While the Osteopath uses no medicine, he does not require faith from his patient. He is not a mind-curer. He does not look upon disease as an entity, but as a result of disorganized nature and goes about to reorganize the parts, thus removing the cause and the disease at the same time. He studies man, and his whole theory rests upon the fundamental principles of anatomy, physiology and hygiene. He treats man as nothing more than an automatic machine. He locates all the discrepancies in this automaton, his theory being based upon a thorough knowledge of anatomy and physiology. Osteopathy is truly a wonderful science. The local Osteopathic Institute is at 204 Sutter street and is presided over by Dr. A. C. Moore and Dr. J. F. Haney. A. T. Moore is the secretary of the institute.

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate for Easter, but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

AMUSEMENTS

FAMILY RESORT—EL CAMPO

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY

45 minutes' ride on the bay in that large, magnificent steamer, Ukiah. Dancing, bowling, fishing, boating, plenty of shade, refreshments, etc. Good order will be maintained. Adults, 25 cents for the round trip, including admission to the grounds. Children between 5 and 12 years of age 15 cents.

Leave Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market street, 10:30 a. m., 1 and 4 p. m., Leave El Campo 11:45, 3 and 5 p. m.

RACING!

RACING!

RACING

California Jockey Club

Winter Meeting, 1899-1900.

From Apr. 21 to May. 5, 1900

Oakland Race Track

Racing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday rain or shine

Five or more Races each day

Races start at 2:15 P. M. sharp.

Ferry boats leave San Francisco at 12 M. and 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30 and 3 P. M., connecting with trains stopping at the entrance to the track. Buy your ferry tickets to Shell Mound. All trains via Oakland mole connect with San Pablo avenue electric cars at Seventh and Broadway, Oakland; also all trains via Alameda mole connect with San Pablo electric cars at Fourteenth and Broadway, Oakland. These electric cars go direct to the track in fifteen minutes.

Returning trains leave the track at 4:15 and 4:45 P. M. and immediately after the last race
THOMAS H. WILLIAMS JR., President
R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

Educational Cards

MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP
READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429. A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUNO, Proprietors.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal

Through Trains and Cars

Between San Francisco and
Chicago without Change

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

In connection with

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

OVERLAND LIMITED—Solid Vestibuled Train of Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and Composite Car.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 9:30 a. m.

Westbound train leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m.

Rock Island Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car and Dining Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Salt Lake City . . . 2:10 p. m.
Leave Salt Lake City . . . 8:05 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:15 p. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 7:59 a. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 10:00 p. m.

Burlington Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 6:30 p. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 10:30 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:00 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 2:15 p. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 11:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Sacramento from and to both Southern and Northern California for all three trains.

The Rock Island and Burlington Route cars pass between Ogden and Denver over the Rio Grande Western and Denver and Rio Grande Railroads.

For folders and more complete information go and see the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH—320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St. bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Laurence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS
122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free

TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.



Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY OF SAN FRANCISCO -

VOL. 8—NO. 402

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 12, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦



LAKE BOHEMIA, Guerneville

It is formed by the annual damming of the Russian River on the California Northwestern Railway, and affords five miles of still water for boating. It is a great resort for campers.

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,136.59
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,655.31

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900,	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital,	1,000,000
Reserve Fund,	210,007
Contingent Fund,	407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receiver Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.
 Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
 ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny
 MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President	S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier	JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier	

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday May 30, at 2 p. m.
 The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, May 16, at 8 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. HOOPER, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, May 12, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
40 Ellis Street, Third Floor Telephone Main 5725

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 Six Months, \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 Three Months, - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The Park Commissioners' Charming Villa

THE new charter having produced a metamorphosis of municipal affairs it would be remarkable if blunders did not accompany the innovations that have been introduced. The city government is now in an experimental stage and many of the experiments have already met with disfavor and adverse criticism. It was a foregone conclusion that they would, and there is no doubt that mistakes have been made, but the enemies of the Administration who are intent upon injuring the party in power by calling attention to the delinquencies of its officers exercise very poor judgment when they condemn those officers for doing something that commends itself to the approval of all intelligent people. They should confine their attention to the genuine blow-holes in the Administration armor. They have undertaken to subject Mayor Phelan to unfavorable criticism for daring to suggest that the handsome Park lodge which is used as a rendezvous for the commissioners, a sumptuous retreat in which to entertain their friends, should be turned over to the Free Library trustees to be used as a branch of the public library. Judging from what has been written on the subject one should imagine that the taxpayers of San Francisco would rise up in indignation to protest against a proposition to deprive the commissioners of their charming villa. But as a matter of fact the taxpayers are marveling at the impudence of the commissioners who expended public money in the erection of that costly structure. The money was raised for the improvement and maintenance of Golden Gate Park, and the commissioners spent it to provide cosy quarters for themselves in which they could extend hospitality to their friends. It seem to have been the habit of Park commissioners of the past to look upon

the broad acres of Golden Gate Park as their private preserves, but the members of the present commission are gentlemen who appear to be cognizant of their relationship to the public, and we shall not believe that they object to having the lodge used as a branch library. That is what the building is suited for, and if devoted to that purpose it would be of great benefit to the public.

A Temple Of Fame For Women

HELEN GOULD having founded a Temple of Fame on the banks of the Hudson for the perpetuation of the names of great men, Mr. Foster, of Chicago, a chivalrous member of Congress, has determined that great women shall not be denied the privilege of having their names recorded for the benefit of posterity. He has therefore introduced a bill which is too funny to be taken seriously, but its author was never more serious than when he presented it for passage. Its preamble sets forth that "every man worthy of the name loves and honors woman," and then it takes a smash at those two renowned and departed citizens, Washington and Lincoln, for leaving to others "the pleasure of marking the last resting place of her he so fondly cherished." And continuing the preamble sets forth that woman's sphere of action is so enlarged that her good deeds should be acknowledged in something more substantial and lasting than the toasts to "the ladies" at annual banquets, "where honeyed phrases without number are lavished upon them but which fade from the memory with the sound of the speaker's voice." The Act provides for the appointment by the President of five directors to be known as Woman's Pantheon Directors, who shall be authorized to expend one hundred thousand dollars in the purchase of land in Washington and the erection thereon of a suitable edifice to contain marble or bronze statues of illustrious American women. Mr. Foster is deserving of an engrossed set of complimentary resolutions from every woman's club in the country. He is a man after the average women's club woman's own heart.

Two Pacific Cable Bills In Congress

THOUGH a Pacific cable is very much in demand the divergence of opinion at Washington regarding the manner in which it should be constructed is such that it may be long delayed. The Senate bill passed a few weeks ago provides for a line from San Francisco to Honolulu with a view to extension hereafter to our more distant island possessions. The appropriation is three million dollars. A House committee reported back an amendment which authorizes the Postmaster-General to contract with an American cable company for the transmission of official messages to Honolulu, Guam and the Philippines for twenty years at a rate not to exceed three hundred thousand dollars annually. In other words, the House bill provides for a commercial enterprise subsidized by the Government, while the Senate bill provides for Government ownership. The two

propositions are radically different. The Senate bill is the one that should receive popular approval but the probability is that the Senate will adopt the House measure for the reason that behind it are the millionaires who are interested in the Pacific cable enterprise. Those millionaires know a good thing when they see it. There should be an immense profit in the operation of a Pacific cable subsidized by the Government, and it is not likely that such men as Mr. Hanna and Mr. McKinley's thrifty brother will permit such an enterprise to escape them.

The Actress And the Note

WHAT a supremely blissful indifference have the members of the theatrical profession for the usages of society! Living as they do in an atmosphere of poetic unreality it is difficult for them to realize that there can be anything but mummery even off the stage. The other day, a local actress recently imported from London was sued on a promissory note for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and it transpired that she obtained the money from a young man after a short acquaintance founded on a letter of introduction. Immediately after forming her acquaintance the young man entertained her in the private room of a tenderloin restaurant, just to show how hospitable he was. It was no doubt his display of generosity that encouraged her to ask for the loan. The actress appeared to feel that under all the circumstances the debt should be free from the taint of a commercial transaction. But the young man was strictly business, and in making the loan demanded evidence of indebtedness in the shape of a note which was given. The actress no doubt regarded that note as merely so much paper, a theatrical "prop" as it were, but when it was made the basis of a suit at law, the young English woman discovered that it was more substantial than a stage lover's kiss. From the fact that when the reporters questioned her about the note she proceeded to tell them all about her experience in the tenderloin restaurant, the supposition is warranted that she was greatly surprised when pressed for payment. She regarded the note episode as purely theatrical and thought that the young man should have appreciated her company so much as to forget all about the loan. But her sweet theatrical dream was rudely dispelled and justly so. If she were an American actress she would have felt that a loan that could not be obtained without the giving of a note would not be worth accepting.

Agitation of the Evening Dress Problem

EVEN IN New York, where men in society dress with punctilious precision and with due deference to the sartorial proprieties and where a gaucherie in make-up is regarded as a capital offense, there appears to be no well defined standard for the settlement of the evening dress problem. There is consequently considerable confusion among the masculine leaders of fashion, and the conflict of opinion as to what constitutes "evening dress" and what distinguishes it from "full dress" has become serious. The Tuxedo coat appears to be responsible for much of the confusion. Formerly when the claw-hammer was the distinguishing feature of the more pretentious and polite costume there were a few well defined rules with which all well-bred men were familiar. But the Tuxedo has raised Cain in the

world of fashion. The Tuxedo was originally intended as a garment for stag affairs, and when worn the black necktie was en regle. Presently the black tie came into vogue with the claw-hammer at stag functions and it provoked much adverse criticism. Then arose a discussion as to when white gloves should be worn and when they could be dispensed with. And next came the question of ornament for it appears that even in New York, in the innermost circles of the 400 there are men addicted to the diamond stud and gold watch-chain habit. At some of the very swell functions there, men have appeared in all forms—good, bad and indifferent—of evening dress, and there is now a very strong sentiment in favor of dress reform. It should be consoling to the benighted beaux of this burg to learn that New Yorkers are not much more advanced than themselves in the art of dressing properly. We of the woolly west make no great pretensions in the matter of higher sartorial education. Many of the conventions of the days of the red shirt and six-shooter survive the introduction of the Tuxedo, and a man in a white waistcoat, claw-hammer and black tie is not regarded as grotesque even at our most fashionable functions. Here where some of us do not view the silk tile and tan shoes as inharmonious, the incongruity of mixed trimmings in evening dress causes no distress.

Bibles and Their Various Uses

THE St. Louis Republican has recently a lengthy article speculating upon what becomes of the old Bibles, the problem, according to that paper, being even a greater puzzle than "Where do the lost pins go?" The writer asserts that a Bible is never abused or discarded and rarely found in second hand book stores. He even goes so far as to state that it is doubtful if there are a score of copies of the good book to be had second-hand in the whole city of New York. One would like to know upon what data he bases the statement or whether it is pure conjecture or the result of superficial inquiry. One reason why Bibles might be scarce among second-hand dealers is that a new one is so cheap that there would be little if any inquiry for an old one, the discarded ones finding their way immediately to the paper mill. The American Bible Society last year distributed in the neighborhood of one and a half million Bibles, most of which were sent to the heathen of foreign lands. As to what disposition was made of them, the grateful converts eagerly accepted them, much to the joy of the good missionaries, but it has been an open secret to the rest of the world for years, that the orientals depend upon the missionary Bibles

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

**EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER**

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

to supply them with raw material for the manufacture of papier mache articles which are in turn purchased by American tourists. One missionary having labored hard in a Chinese field, was overjoyed when he had an unprecedented demand for the Word. An order for upwards of eighty-five thousand in a single consignment brought about an inquiry from the Board of Missions as to the method which had proved so fruitful, but alas! it transpired that the whole consignment was used as wrapping for firecrackers. The custom of the manufacturers is to supply the powder for a certain number of the explosives, to be manufactured at home, the workman supplying everything else. Naturally the paper is a considerable item and the thrifty Mongols saved themselves that part of the expense by applying to the missionaries for Bibles

which were of course to be had for the asking. It is probable that fully one half of the Bibles sent abroad to heathen lands are put to some such use. The Bible societies are just now extremely active in preparing editions for the Filipinos, Cubans and other "Spanish Americans" apparently laboring under the delusion that these people have never seen, much less possessed a copy of the sacred volume. As a matter of fact a Bible is no more of a rarity amongst them than it is amongst people in our own country who are not addicted to the reading habit. Not only is the Bible to be had in Spanish but it can be found, as in every other language, printed in parallel columns with English, and it is one of the commonest books in use by those familiar with either tongue, in acquiring a knowledge of the other.



The Saunterer

Bachelor Dens

The predilection of bachelors for "dens," as they are pleased to call their sumptuously and riotously furnished quarters, is becoming more pronounced every day. Almost every gay bachelor who can afford the luxury of a flat in which to entertain his friends is the proud possessor of a sybarite's home where he indulges in all the luxuries that a true bohemian craves. One of the cosiest dens in this city is that of Fred Webster, in Post street. It has all the luxuries of home and a few on the side, and it has been the scene of many a gay revel. Mr. Webster gives very charming functions in his den, and he is usually assisted in dispensing hospitality by Mr. Hermann Oelrichs, formerly of New York but now of San Francisco. I believe if it were not for the Webster den Mr. Oelrichs would not prefer San Francisco to New York as a place of residence.

And, by the way, Mr. Oelrichs' protracted sojourn here is not due as I have heretofore believed to the litigation over the Fair estate. There is no necessity for his presence. The heirs repose implicit confidence in their attorneys, as is evident from the fact that the three children of the dead millionaire are now in Europe. Mrs. Oelrichs and Mrs. Vanderbilt have been away many months, and Charley Fair and his wife left for Paris some weeks ago. Hermann Oelrichs is here because he likes the place and has learned to take life easy. At the time of his marriage he was the manager of a big steamship company receiving a large salary, but the job involved too much mental exercise, and besides he no longer needed to work for a living, so he resigned. He is one of the few rich men in America who realize that there is something in life besides the pleasure of pursuing the nimble dollar.

She Will Wed

During the early part of the season an article appeared in one of the Sunday Sups on "What Our Rich Girls Would Do if They Had to Earn Their Own Living." Miss Leila Grantland Voorhies, a bud of the season, was one of those whose views were given on the subject. She said the only thing she could do well was to keep house. Her ability to

look well after a household was evidenced by her knowledge of cooking and her capacity for training servants. I therefore congratulate the young army officer who has won the gift of this charming girl's hand. Many men win as wives talented girls who can sing, play or paint pictures. Few find brides who are trained to fulfill—and who enjoy the task—the duties of the head of a household. The engagement of Miss Leila Voorhies to Lieutenant George T. Scott, U. S. A., son of the West Virginian Senator, was announced this week. Miss Voorhies is the most beautiful of the buds introduced last fall. Her sister Anna made her debut at the same time, and very shortly afterwards the engagement of Miss Anna Voorhies and Thomas P. Bishop, the young attorney, was made known.

He Wrote it Here

The efforts to secure contributions for the purchase of a villa near Warsaw to be presented to Henry Sienkiewicz have been abandoned. The American public took very little interest in the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Polish novelist's beginning as a writer. He has made but little out of his popular work. Of all the editions of "Quo Vadis" printed, only one paid him a royalty, and although many versions of the book are now used theatrically, the author draws pay from only one. There should always be a tender interest in Sienkiewicz in this part of the world for it was in California that he wrote "Quo Vadis." He was a member of a colony of Poles that came to this state to settle and he was so poor that

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

parts of his manuscripts were written on bits of waste paper of any kind that he could find. Helena Modjeska was a member of the same colony, and it was the failure of the scheme that brought her to the American stage.

Miss Anna Miller Wood will shortly return to San Francisco, to spend the summer here.

Are They Kipling Letters?

Those "word pictures of the Boer war" which purport to be the work of Rudyard Kipling and which are appearing in the New York *Herald* and the *Call* are looked upon with suspicion. It has been suggested that perhaps some shrewd humbug has tricked the papers by taking advantage of Kipling's absence in a remote country to sell worthless manuscript at fancy figures. But I should not be in the least surprised to learn that the letters are genuine. High priced "fine writers" are not always successful reporters as was demonstrated during the Yanko-Spanko disturbance when Harding Davis and other magazine scribblers went to Cuba to chronicle the progress of affairs. Kipling may be able to grind out good verse and fiction at his leisure, but to narrate history while it is being made is a different thing.

"Mamma," said Miss Ingenue, "Alfonzo has proposed at last. Would you advise me to cast my lot with his?"

"Only, my child," returned her mother, "if he has money enough to build a mansion upon it."

The Name May Die

As a rule when a business man prepares for death, it is his will that his name shall be perpetuated and the structure his industry reared shall be kept up. In the case of the late Hippolyte Dutard, I understand that this may not be. In down-town commission circles it is said that Mrs. Dutard is talking about incorporating the concern, but a contrary report is to the effect that Mr. Dutard's business will be closed up as soon as this end can be accomplished. His was the largest commission house on the coast, having connections in the extreme north and south. Mr. Dutard's widow inherits all his property. He left everything to her.

The Los Angeles Boomers

Mr. Felix Zeehandelaar came to town the other day to look over the field and see whether he could start an hegira to Los Angeles. Some years ago Mr. Zeehandelaar was a reporter on the *Examiner* staff, but now he is Chief Promotor of the Boomers' Association of the citrus belt. Upon his card he is modestly designated as secretary of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association of Los Angeles, but that organization has no other purpose than that of enticing people to the tuberculous village and inducing them to stay there long enough to separate themselves from their spare coin. It is the secretary's duty to keep his eye open for easy victims. If a convention is to be held he starts the literary bureau to work, and sends out a mass of pamphlets devoted to panegyrics on the beautiful climate, et cetera, of Los Angeles. The town is being boomed from one end of the year to the other, and it lives off visitors, being akin in

this respect to the average summer resort. The people of the town are now pointing with pride to the fact that the Armours spent thirty thousand dollars there during a few months last winter.

"Young Millions is the most unhappy man I know, yet there is no reason for it. He hasn't one bad habit. Neither wine nor woman ever tempts him."

"That's the reason he is blue, no doubt."

Something New in Entertainments

I must award Miss Kate Dillon the palm for originating novel functions this season. It was Miss Dillon who gave the book party of recent date, which was so much talked about, and the original cotillon. Mrs. Sam Buckbee has hitherto worn the crown of the queen of unique function promotors, but Miss Dillon now ranks her. Miss Dillon's latest hit was made at the dinner she gave last week, at which the after-entertainment consisted of fortune telling by a professional palmist. Reading the fortune by the palm or cards is at present an accomplishment included in the repertory of every society girl desiring popularity, but to have a real palmist read the future for her guests was certainly the greatest card Miss Dillon has played this season. Some of the palmist's predictions, I am told, seemed to bear the impress of truth and gave the subjects a very eerie feeling.

"You will shortly take a long journey," said the palmist to the guest of honor, "and you will leave one very sad heart behind you."

Then they all swore he was a wizard, for the guest of honor was a bud and a fiancée of the season, and she will shortly leave for Europe to travel with friends on the continent.

A New God For The Girls

The young women whose pocket money drops into theatrical treasures on Saturday afternoons are not making an idol of James Neill. They cannot find the elements of a matinee god in a man who can change his habit so easily. Mr. Neill wins the admiration of the older women who are able to appreciate his talent. But the adoration of the adolescent feminine theatre-goer penetrates farther uptown. Edwin Emery is the man who occupies the pedestal now. His fervid love-making in "Quo Vadis" first thrilled the hearts of the high school girls, and when they saw him as the acrobat in "Sue" the last vestige of idolatry in which figured Ernest Hastings and Tom Greene vanished. Edwin Emery now receives the "mash" mail. He reigns alone.

They adored handsome Hastings until he grew blasé; His valet took their flowers, their notes were cast away. Yet still Ernest was worshiped—until Edwin's entrée. Then Ernest learned the meaning of "A king but for a day"—For Edwin gets the mash notes and every bouquet!

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

She Has a Baby Stare

Until I saw Miss Edythe Chapman during her present season at the California I had imagined that the baby stare, with its accompaniment of surprised eyebrows, was quite out of fashion. These forms of facial expression formerly enjoyed quite a vogue among women, but with the advent of the athletic girl and the golf walk they seemed to have drifted into desuetude. I was surprised to find that they had been revived by Miss Chapman. She is a very pretty woman and before she became Mr Neill's leading lady she was known as one of the best legitimate interpreters on circuit. With her elopement from Shakespeare she has acquired some affectations that are unbecoming. Among these is the baby stare.



The Home of the Muscle Dance

Cairo has become the mecca of pleasure-seekers from all parts of the world. There are more Americans in Cairo now than there were ever in that city before at the same time. Cairo is a garrison town and a smart health resort, and there is more social gayety there now than in the Riviera. To gain admittance to the official set good introductions are a necessity, but invitations to the Khedive's functions are scattered with a freer hand than is usual with royal entertainments. Invitations to foreigners are sent through their minister or consul, and it is related that the Khedive once returned the list sent by the United States Consul with the remark that only those of royal birth were eligible. The Yankee consul replied, "Every American citizen considers himself a king in his own right," and the titular sovereign passed the entire list.

"How divinely tall Miss Felene Hauteur is," said Cholly Riche.

"She is always very short when with me," returned Willie Poor.

Of Literary Lineage

According to the New York papers the Robert Barrett Brownings are still far from being happy. They were reconciled about a year ago, Mrs. Browning returning to her husband after a separation of several years. She left him because of a Florentine model, who had been her own maid before Mr. Browning's attention was drawn to the young woman's charms. The Florentine later married an Italian engineer and was presumably happier after than she had ever been when an inmate of the Browning home, surrounded by luxury but exposed to the malicious tongues of gossip. After her departure, Lady Henry Austen Layard succeeded in effecting a melodramatic reconciliation between the Brownings.

The pair, it is said, enjoyed a second honeymoon of delicious aroma, but it lasted only a short time and was succeeded by another separation. Lately, Mrs. Browning has developed a miserly streak and poses as an impoverished woman. She lives in Venice, in a

miserably furnished apartment, while her husband resides at Asolo with his aunt, the sister of the late poet. And the daughter of Mrs Arthur Bronson, Ethel, is married to Count Rucellai, a penniless Florentine noble. It was Ethel Bronson who was designed by her mother as a bride for "Barrett" Browning, after Mrs. Bronson had failed in her own design of capturing Robert Browning for herself.

President Byrne a Reformer

When Jimmy Byrne was elected President of the Pacific Union club nobody supposed that he would ever project radical changes in club policy. He was not elected for the purpose of instituting reforms for he has never been looked upon as a reformer. He is a quiet unassuming gentleman who has always been regarded as a "handy" man at a social function, and one who was not destined to cut a wide swath in political or commercial circles. He was elected President because he is such a mild mannered man that he has never made any enemies, and it was easy for all factions to agree upon him. But Jimmy Byrne is going to make a record as a club president. He is going to show people just how a club composed of coupon-cutters should be conducted.

Once upon a time somebody replied in answer to the question as to the best way to reach a man's heart, to feed the beast. And that is how the Pacific Union club management has reached the hearts of its members. The Pacific Union club bon vivant is the best fed man in town. Old Lucullus could get valuable pointers in the cuisine of the Post street establishment. But President Byrne, who is somewhat of an epicure himself, thinks that the per capita tax for feeding his fellow members is either too small or the cost of conducting the club restaurant is much too large. He has therefore invaded the kitchen to ascertain just where the trouble lies, and he is making a most thorough investigation. He has been making inquiries among the hotel keepers of the city concerning their methods and he has secured a valuable store of information which should enable him to



THE recent decision by the courts that there is no mineral water entitled to the name of Napa Soda save that bottled at the Jackson's Napa Soda Springs is of as much benefit to the consumer as to the bottler. The cheap bars have long been handling the cheapest sort of carbonated waters put up in bottles made in imitation of those used at the Napa Soda Springs. Now you may be sure of getting the real article every time you ask for it, for the law is plain and the penalty is high for the impostor. There is but one Napa Soda and that is Jackson's. For forty-five years it has been known as a pure mineral water of remarkable tonic properties. Only the worthless waters, foisted on the market by unprincipled dealers, have made it necessary for the Napa Soda people to demand protection from the courts.

cut and slash most effectively. The probability is that the Pacific Union club menu will be curtailed. The restaurant costs the club about fifty thousand dollars a year.

Degeneracy of Smart Society

Lady Warwick, one of the leaders of London society, has created a sensation in two continents by an article which was published simultaneously by the *Smart Set* and a London magazine. All Europe is talking about it, and European correspondents ignorant of its publication in America cabled long extracts from it to the *Herald* and *Journal*. The article is entitled "The Revolution of English Society," which began, according to Lady Warwick, with the death of the Prince Consort. "From this epoch," she writes, "dates the beginning of the conquest of society by the merely rich. Mammon laid siege to the fortress; the outworks fell one by one, and then the citadel surrendered without discretion. The progress was slow at first, but the end came with startling rapidity. The golden key unlocked even the most exclusive doors."

What Lady Warwick says of London society is also true of American society. Mammon rules supreme. Society is at the feet of the millionaire. His wife's parties are thronged by the highest in the land. "Gold," as Lady Warwick says, "is the Alpha and Omega of social life," and hence the absence of those standards of good manners and mutual courtesy which at least superficially are recognized as distinguishing good society and good breeding. Mammon has bestowed a patent for snobbishness and caddishness, and the set that should give good example to the common herd has degenerated into an ostentatious and vulgar clique. Its leaders are public characters and as such I feel that they are legitimate subjects for newspaper criticism, but the arrogance of wealth is such that they would deny the press the right to exploit anything but their glittering pageants, pastimes and functions. They insist that the veil should be drawn over their fads and follies, and that it is their privilege to comport themselves as cads without suffering castigation. In this connection I must again borrow from Lady Warwick. "The great danger to the well-being of the community generally"—she wrote, "and we cannot write of Society in its narrowest sense without considering also that vast social community which surrounds it—lies in the diminished sense of responsibility among the wealthy classes."

Kowalsky in Gay Paree

From Paris comes the news that Colonel ex-Judge Advocate Kowalsky is in the very vortex of the social whirl of the gay capital. He is spending the money he got out of the Blythe case like an oriental prince and the waiters in the leading cafés salaam before him as though he were old Cræsus. He was recently winced and dined by a foreign ambassador, and he made a great hit with a few of his dialect stories, but he fell asleep between courses. Kowalsky is the Great American Sleeper. He can go to sleep under any and all circumstances; in fact he cannot keep awake, and by the way it was owing to his somnolent tendency that he came near acquiring the reputation of being a very brave man. The story is that Dave Nagle, the celebrated gun fighter, invited the colonel into a private room with the intention of boring him

full of holes. Kowalsky took a seat and Nagle proceeded to tell him what he intended to do with him and his manner was most violent, but when he finished he found that the colonel was fast asleep. Nagle's admiration for a man that could go to sleep at a time when he was about to be killed was so great that he put his gun back into his pocket and went out to sing his praises of Kowalsky's bravery.

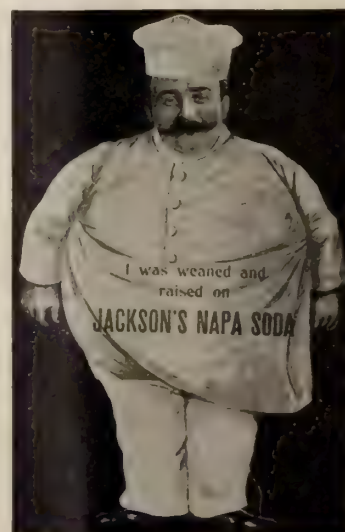
Just before leaving for Paris Kowalsky was the guest of the Bohemians of America at a farewell banquet given in his honor. I received an invitation to the banquet. The invitation came from Colonel Kowalsky's office and I have since been told that the whole affair was arranged by the somnolent attorney even to the toasts and the set of resolutions that were so highly complimentary and eulogistic. Kowalsky is said to have written the resolutions and to have hired the artist by whom they were engrossed.

An Interesting Marriage

One thousand invitations have been issued for the Marriage of Miss Wilhelmina Havemeyer and Mr. Andrew Stone, which will take place at Riverside, a suburb of Chicago where the home of the bride's parents is situated. There are certain features of the wedding preparations that may remind San Franciscans of those attending the marriage of Miss Flora Sharon and Sir Thomas Hesketh, some twenty odd years ago. For instance, guests from Chicago will be taken to Riverside on a special train, and many will stay over until the following day. Some of the New York Havemeyers will be present at the wedding.

He Was Married Before

The sudden and unexpected marriage of Miss Daisy Bell, daughter of Major Horace Bell, to Charles P. Overton was the subject of considerable discussion in the dailies, but they all appear to have overlooked the fact that Sir Charles was married before. It was over a decade ago that he led to the altar that clever artist and intellectual woman, Alice Chittenden. But it was not a happy marriage. I believe that they disagreed over the question of domicile. Mrs. Overton objected to living with her husband's relatives and as a consequence there was a separation and divorce.



When Coaching Pays

It has been whispered of more than one American woman possessing high standing in the social swims of foreign cities that her influence is purchasable. That is, she will introduce her countrywomen into the smart society of London, Paris or Vienna, at so much per. The latest to be thus called to account is Miss Fanny Reed, who has relatives of prominence in California, and whose sister left her a small income. This sister, by the way, was Mrs. Paran Stevens, who during her lifetime was the queen of Gotham's very inner circle. Miss Reed, my correspondent writes me, is said to prefer cash in hand as her perquisite for thus assisting the entrée of the unknown rich into the Parisian 400. She was formerly satisfied with valuable gifts of jewels and bric-à-brac, but has lately avowed her preference for bank paper.

I cannot see anything wrong in thus making a bargain of one's social influence. The American woman abroad who has the freedom of the inner circles of foreign capitals may often be hampered in her ambitions by reason of a small income. She has something to sell—her directing agency, so to speak—and the newcomer in Paris, London, Vienna or Berlin has something to buy. The surest way for an unknown American millionaire—unknown in the society of his home city, I mean—to obtain social recognition in his own country is to be introduced first into the society of smart Americans abroad. If he has a daughter, she may capture an English earl, a German baron or a Russian or Italian prince, or a French comte, and thus facilitate her acceptance by smart Americans at home when she returns. But to meet the proper people abroad, one must be properly sponsored. And it is as a social sponsor for her country people that Miss Reed, among others, is said to swell her little income.

The Coach at Home

In New York, as in London, the impecunious grande dame who acts as introducer to the enigmatical aspirant is a decided feature of the social landscape. She also teaches the parvenu how to conduct himself after he gets in. She tells the parvenue how and when to send out her cards, to receive and return calls, and to write formal notes. She is, in short, the right person in the right place, the *deus ex machina* of the nouveau riche. And I am told that specimens of this branch of social life exist even in San Francisco. Their social standing is for sale.

Its Evils were Exaggerated

It now appears that "The Social Lion" of Miss Margaret Potter was not such an awful affair après tout. A fair-minded Chicago critic says that the much condemned novel was one of the best-written books that emanated from Chicago in a long time, and so far as its morality was concerned there was not a word in it which could not have been read with propriety by the young author's own mother. The reason of the harsh criticisms is said to have originated in the fact that the book happened to fall, for the purpose of review, into the hands of a woman whose reputation was decidedly ragged at the seams and whose efforts to obtain a footing in society had been successfully frustrated by the Potter set. The woman made the most

of the chance that was afforded her, as a book reviewer, by hitting her enemy as hard as she could. Her malice bore good fruit. Local discussion of the Potter novel was based upon the excerpts given in the Chicago papers, before the entire edition was suppressed, not a single copy I believe ever having reached the coast.

A recent novelist has said that writing is like flirting, that if you know how nothing can keep you from it and if you don't no one can teach you how to do it. Miss Potter is evidently one of the ones who cannot be kept from it, since she already has another book in press. "The Social Lion" has given her an admirable "ad" that more worthy novelists might envy.

A Popular Novel's Author

At the Dog Show last Friday night one of the owners of blooded canines was whiling away the time, and keeping a watch on the kennel in which reposed her pets, by reading. And it was not a newspaper that enthralled her attention but a novel—"To Have and to Hold." This work is the fad of the hour. It sells equally with "Quo Vadis," "When Knighthood Was In Flower," "David Harum," "Richard Carvel" and "Janice Meredith." Its author is Mary Johnston. A San Franciscan who has met her tells me that Mary Johnston is the ideal of a Puritan maiden. She is very youthful, with large, serious eyes, and is decidedly plain in feature and dress. But she is amazingly clever, and when the mantle of reserve that encompasses her is penetrated she is found to be a genial character. A story comes to me from New York anent Miss Johnston's portrait which was shown in a Broadway bookstore. The author's name was printed in such fine type that it was barely noticeable, and beneath the portrait hung a huge card with "Sapho" on it. A feminine book purchaser paused before the picture. She peered through her lorgnette at the face of the author, that calm, almost stern and far from passionate countenance.

"Ah, really," she said, "Sapho is a vastly different person from what I fancied."

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEFERT, Plaintiff	}	Action brought in the Superior Court City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.
vs.		
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant		

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

(SEAL)

THOS. F. GRAHAM AND JOHN W. KOCH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Bankers Defrauding the Government

During the recent Banker's Convention nothing was said about the method resorted to by the cow-path financiers to rob Uncle Sam of the revenue that should



be derived from the sale of check stamps. To evade the war tax on checks the country banker has provided a substitute for the little slips of paper that facilitate commercial transactions. The substitute for the check is in the form of a receipt, and as there is no law requiring you to place a stamp on a receipt you can draw against your account in a country bank by simply presenting a receipt for the amount you need. This is a

petty larceny way of defraud-

ing Uncle Sam but our financiers of the interior having found it a feasible plan are working it without the slightest strain on their conscience. As banks are institutions that depend for existence on the protection they receive from the government, the bankers that engage in this small business of evading the Stamp Act are of a more degraded character than the foot-pads who have created a reign of terror in San Francisco. But a country banker is always a leading citizen and not infrequently the pillar of a church.

"Ignorance is bliss in Cholly Gold's case."

"Why so?"

"He is a country dolt who has just fallen heir to a pot of money."

A Spectacular Wedding Trip

A bride and bridegroom attracting more than the average amount of attention during their stay at the Palace hotel were Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Torres. Mrs. Torres was a Miss Grace Nebeker, daughter of a prominent Indianapolis politician. She possesses a small fortune of her own, besides having "expectations." Miss Nebeker visited Mexico last year, where she met Mr. Torres, manager of the Ubero Plantation company. The cool blood of the Indiana heiress was animated by the fires of love when the Mexican, who had become enamored of her at first sight, pressed his suit. His courtship was of the double-quick order, and was crowned by the marriage in April, about three weeks ago. The bride's gift to her husband on their wedding day was the neat little sum of sixty-five thousand dollars.

The wedding, by the way, was managed in a very artful manner by Mr. Torres, who failed to tell his Mexican friends the object of his journey north. However, they got even with him by a clever coup. The headquarters of the company of which he is manager are in Indianapolis. Pursuant to their revenge Mr. Torres' fellow workers sent enormous cards of a bright red hue all along the route of the happy pair's honeymoon trip. The cards were addressed to all the hotels, newspaper offices and detective agencies from Indianapolis to San Francisco. They read:

"These are sweet things, just married. Watch them."

And as the bridegroom is a small, dark man of the real Spanish type, and his wife a pretty American

somewhat his better in point of years, they were easily recognized at every hotel they entered en route westward. Mr. and Mrs. Torres will make their future home in Ubero.

A Press Club Boom

There has been a dearth of newspaper men in the Press club of late years, but some active proselyting has been done in journalistic circles within the past few weeks and it has borne fruit. The Press club has had a checkered career and has weathered many a storm. It was organized by the leading reporters and editors of the town, but there was not a sufficient number of enthusiasts to give it proper support. Dissensions arose, men dropped out and others were fired for non-payment of dues and bar bills, and to keep the institution on its feet it became necessary to rely upon an associate membership consisting of representatives of all the professions and of the commercial world. In the course of time the organization began to lose its identity as a newspaperman's club. Newspaper men, some of whom were ejected delinquents, took occasion to sneer at it when they heard it referred to as the Press club, but to a few score of genuine journalists is due the credit of having stuck to it through thick and through thin in the hope that some day its prestige would be restored, and it would become the favorite rendezvous of members of the profession.

And I think the club is destined to achieve the purpose of its founders. It is now in a flourishing financial condition, its rooms, its library, and its appointments are peculiarly adapted for the entertainment of newspapermen, it has a history that the press need not be ashamed of and better than all it is under the control of active journalists, and its associate membership has been limited. Among the newspaper men that are now up for membership are John Van Eaton, news editor of the *Chronicle*, John B. Cassell, night editor of the *Call*, Henry E. Warren, the *Call* cartoonist and a half dozen members of the *Call* staff. Every newspaper office in this city is now well represented in the club.

Newhall and the Prince

Some time ago somebody discovered that President Newhall of the Board of Police Commissioners bore a strong resemblance to His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales. And since then His Royal Highness the Police Commissioner has succeeded in increasing the resemblance. He has had his whiskers trimmed like those of Albert Edward, and I believe he wears a superfluous button-hole at the bottom of his waistcoat, a fashion introduced by the Prince one night at supper when he began to feel uncomfortable. I have been told that he regrets very much having an abundance of hair, and that if he were as bald as the heir apparent his cup of happiness would be filled to the brim. If Lily Langtry should happen to come this way she might be in danger of having her affections alienated.



He Didn't Get the Cups

Some of the high-priced dogs exhibited at the recent Kennel Show proved a serious disappointment to their owners. The failure of Verona Broker, the fine collie belonging to Joe Eppinger, to capture the blue ribbon caused much surprise and chagrin. So sure were Eppinger's friends that the dog would win every prize that it competed for that they purchased several fine cups for presentation to the winner in each class in which Verona Broker was entered. It was consequently a sad blow to them when Verona Battle received the award in each instance. So anxious is Mr. Eppinger to own prize winners that he has given commissions for the purchase of a kennel of fine dogs in England.

"Rags, sacks and bottles," cried the man on the cart.

"Wait a minute," cried Weary Waggles, "till I take off my clothes."

Washington, D. C., Chat

My correspondent at the National capital writes us: Mrs. Victor Metcalf is missed from her table at the Arlington. The Metcalfs were called home suddenly by the death of their child, whom they had left with the grandmother in Oakland. Mrs. Metcalf had just finished her first Washington season, and she proved one of the most popular Californian women that have ever mingled with the swim here. The Baroness von Orendorff is spending the first week of May in New York, where she has been the honored guest at some smart affairs.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. Hichborn have left for the Pacific slope. They started expecting to return at the end of six months, via Yellowstone Park.

Something About the Gibsons

Many seek to blame Mrs. Gibson, the wife of the recently deceased Senator from Maryland, for her separation from him, and in this as in other points of their case they err in judgment. Mr. Gibson owed his position in the Senate to his ambitious wife, who was Mrs. Marietta Powell Holladay before her marriage to him. By her great influence he received the nomination to the United States Senate. I am told that when congratulated by a friend because her husband was the candidate she replied:

"Yes and he shall be elected also."

When she entered official life Mrs. Gibson made herself a power in Washington and queued it over a large court until her husband's term of office expired. By that time he had become very dissipated and squandered his wife's private means. He also contracted a heavy mortgage on her historic home on the eastern shore of Maryland. As the Senator could occupy no position of dignity on account of his bibulous tendencies, Mrs. Gibson resolved that the world was broad enough for them to go separate ways, hence she established herself in New York.

Senator Gibson's death a month ago was unusually sudden; he expired after returning from his club and died at the home of his brother, with whom he lived—Lieutenant Gibson, formerly of the Marine Corps, who now has a position in the War Naval Records office. Mrs. Gibson, after the separation, spent a year at the Mare Island navy-yard with

her son, Lieutenant Holladay of the Marine Corps. Lieutenant Holladay and his brother-in-law, Percy Semple of Louisville, Kentucky, now own her old home, "Radcliff Manor," in Maryland.

A Leading Question

A visitor from Honolulu has brought with him an amusing story about Paul Neumann, the erstwhile San Franciscan, who was the power behind the throne when that merry monarch, Kalakaua, ruled the Islands. It appears that Neumann is still the enthusiastic poker player that he was in the days when he was an habitu   of the Bohemian club card rooms. It is his custom to remain in a game of poker until he is broke or has all the money. It was when his purse was empty that he arose from the game that preceded the incident which is the subject of the visitor's narrative. It was about four o'clock in the morning and Neumann walked home with a few of his friends. Reaching his domicile he rapped noisily at the door. Presently his wife appeared at the window and demanded to know who was there. The ex-Prime Minister straightened himself with a show of great dignity, and in a stern voice he said:

"Madame, who should you expect at this hour in the morning other than your lawfully wedded husband?"

Portraits and Painters

The interest that the public takes in portrait painting was clearly shown by the large attendance at the Sketch club on Monday afternoon and evening. The occasion was an exhibition of the portraits by Mrs. H. F. Beecher of Port Townsend. The works most admired were naturally those of local subjects. The portrait of a society woman in the Colonial attire she wore at the costume cotillon given by the C. S. Wheelers last season was particularly attractive. Mrs. Beecher's work shows uncommon talent for depicting humans. She catches the expression of her subjects with wonderful fidelity, and her flesh tints are admirable.



CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S Pure Lucca Olive Oil

Every bottle guaranteed Pure Olive Oil

Finest Quality
Delicious Flavor

Makes a perfect salad
Ask your Grocer for it. Take no Substitutes

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD
212-214 Market St., Agts.

Speaking of portraits, one of the best painters of this class of canvas is Mrs. Olga M. Ackerman. Her portraits, even when placed beside those of Orrin Peck and the other masculine artists at the late Hopkins' exhibition, stood out as strong and clever creations. Mrs. Ackerman is a justification of the theory that a woman can be a good wife and still not bury her talent in the depths of household worries. As Olga Mandlebaum she was one of the most successful art students of a few years ago. When she married, for a time she gave up painting and started on the usual round of a young matron's duties. A year or so ago she again took up her art, her vacation from brush and palette not having diminished her ardor for the work. And now she stands at the head of the ladder as a portrait painter.

State University Topics

The proposed introduction of the dormitory system at the State university is the all-absorbing topic of discussion at Berkeley. The contemplated innovation is viewed with alarm by the co-eds, and as far as I have been able to learn it is advocated by a very small coterie of prudes and dames who are actuated by false notions of the effect of liberty and freedom of action upon young femininity. The subject was fully discussed in the last Sunday Sup. of the *Chronicle*, and I am told that the article created a profound sensation at Berkeley, especially among the members of the Town and Gown club. It was pointed out in the *Chronicle* article that not more than three scandals have occurred in thirty years at Berkeley notwithstanding the fact that the young women have not been subjected to chaperonage, and that at Stanford where the dormitory system prevails scandals have been quite numerous. It is a well known fact that when young people understand that they are not under surveillance and that their honor is at stake they are more likely to behave themselves than when stringent restrictions are placed upon them. I fear that the virtuous dames of Berkeley who are so much concerned for their welfare of the young person feminine are unnecessarily alarmed over the dangers that menace, in their opinion, the co-eds, under the present lack of system. There should be a way of promoting the social education of the undergraduates without depriving them of their personal liberty.

Why She Was Busy

And by the way, it would be much better for all concerned if there were more genial relations existing between the women of Berkeley and those of the college town. I refer of course to the wives of the faculty and those who are not connected with the institution. There has been friction from time to time and it has disturbed social intercourse. The other day I heard a story which was told to illustrate the lack of that intimacy that should exist. It is to the effect that a wife of a college professor called at the house of a young married woman with whom she had not been in touch. She was received at the door by a maid and when the latter was asked if her mistress were in she hesitated, and after replying in the affirmative, expressed doubt as to whether she could be seen.

"She is busy," said the maid.

"Oh, is that so?" observed the caller.

"Yes," was the reply, "there was a baby born this morning."

The Nome Fever

The gentlemen who are getting ready to handle the Bryan campaign fund in this State are earnestly hoping that Mr. C. D. Lane will have a successful season in Nome. Mr. Lane was an enthusiastic Bryan supporter four years ago and he put in the neighborhood of one hundred thousand dollars into the free silver fight. The size of his contribution this year will depend on the result of his operations in Nome. He has purchased some of the most valuable claims in the new gold field, and has erected a costly plant, but he is likely to have some serious trouble over the question of title. And, by the way, it may be interesting to prospective visitors to Nome to know that chloride of lime is in great demand in that mining burg. Typhoid fever is raging there, and in view of the lack of drainage, the disease will surely spread during the summer months. Typhoid fever is a filth disease and filth is a feature of Nome, and I would not be surprised if the epidemic among the gold-hunters produced a terrible death rate.

Mr. A. J. Brander is going to Nome in a few days to inspect the stations of the J. S. Kimball Transportation company located in the north. Mrs. Brander will go north on the new steamer *J. S. Kimball* in about six weeks to accompany her husband on his return trip.

The Milesian Fad Supreme

All England and her possessions are rabidly Irish just now, and the Queen's visit to the "green Isle" has had a great effect on the fashions of the day. The green gown, for instance, is the reigning British fad. It was gravely chronicled in London that "on several occasions the Queen wore the Irish emblem in silver filigree in her black bonnet," and again: "Her Majesty also wore a cape, the border of which showed a design of shamrocks." And Irish linen is being used as a substitute for wall-paper in the houses of the nobility. One of the largest guest chambers in the Viceregal lodge, Dublin, is hung with coarse Irish linen which makes an admirable wall covering, for although the initial cost is considerable, the material wears forever. When dyed in the bright soft blues it makes an excellent background for water colors and engravings. I also learn from the London dailies that Irish coast towns will rank this summer among the most fashionable tourist resorts, and that the Prince of Wales con-

If you wish to purchase a first-class



BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

templates a cruising trip around the Emerald Isle. Finally "The Botanic Society" of London has taken a hand in the effort to encourage Ireland by discovering its possibility as a flower-growing country, and so rampant for things Irish have they become in London that the dudes along Piccadilly are using shillelaghs for walking sticks.

"I ran right into a foot-pad last night," said Miss Maiden, a lady of uncertain age.

"Did you run away from him?"

"Run!" exclaimed Miss Maiden's dearest friend, "do you think she'd run away from a *man*?"

Fate Was Kind

It was ten to one that Miss Dorothy Studebaker's marriage would not come off as arranged, but Providence permitted Hymen to have his way and the wedding was celebrated this week in this city. Members of the Los Angeles swim had been talking about this affair for some weeks past, ever since it was announced that the heiress was to marry Mr. Scott McKeown. The bride's money lies in carriages and wagons, while the bridegroom's father is a Standard Oil magnate. The wedding was to have taken place with eclat at the Hotel del Coronado, but the serious illness of Miss Studebaker's mother decided her daughter to have a quieter ceremony, in San Francisco. Then when the latter course was about decided upon, Mrs. Studebaker became much worse and it was feared the wedding would have to be put off indefinitely. But finally everything proved propitious for a speedy mating.

Mrs. J. A. Roeder has gone abroad for an extended European trip which will include the Paris exposition.

The Typical Chiv Job Chaser

The persistency of the average Chiv job-chaser is phenomenal. When a southern gentleman gets a taste of political pabulum he glues his mouth to the government teat, and clings to it with the tenacity of a bull terrier enjoying his favorite hold. Judge Fitzgerald is probably the most striking illustration we have of the bull-dog tenacity of the southern job chaser. I believe he came to this State to get a political job, for he dropped into one almost as soon as he dropped off the train, and he has been drawing a fat salary from the commonwealth with marked regularity ever since. The only trouble that he has had has been due to the necessity of adjusting his domicile with a view of being "Johnny on the spot" when there was a job to be given away. He is now a Superior Judge of Los Angeles by virtue of a gubernatorial appointment to fill an unexpired term. As the office must soon be filled at an election he is in a quandary as to whether he should become a candidate or go after the Governor for another appointment. He will probably decide on the latter course because his appointment to the bench was most distasteful to the Los Angeles bar.

Although Los Angeles is a hot-bed of carpet-baggers it appears that Judge Fitzgerald was too much of a carpet-bagger to suit the Citrus belt bar. They say that after retiring from the Attorney Generalship he became a resident of San Francisco, but when he decided to run for Governor he transferred his habitat

to Los Angeles believing as he did that the candidate would come from the south. Six months after he ran for City Attorney in San Francisco and of course he was then a resident of this city. A few weeks after his defeat he was appointed Superior Judge of Los Angeles. With such a record it is evident that Judge Fitzgerald has successfully demonstrated the fallacy of the familiar proverb about a rolling stone gathering no moss.

It Was Properly Performed

A clever young Stockton woman of my acquaintance who has had an unfortunate matrimonial experience and is a widow by decree of the courts disclaims all intention of trying a second venture on the sometimes tempestuous sea of matrimony with the remark:

"I was vaccinated—and it took."

A CHEAP SUMMER OUTING

Now doth the city dweller
Get out her maps and guides
To see if they can tell her
Where Summer's beauty hides.

Soliloquizes:

"Mayhap it's in the mountains,
Where board is quoted cheap,
But then to reach those mountains
The railroad fares are steep;
Some say it's in the valleys,
Where style and fuss are not
And fruit and chickens plenty,
But here, you see, it's hot;
Beside the ocean's murmur
Is where it's like to be,
But that outrageous' \$ per
Cuts off the view from me,
The children need an outing—
Dear little darlings six!—
And hubby's fond of trout—
Oh, dear, I'm in a fix;
I'm bound I won't go camping
And for the whole lot cook,
Though Ned his "bit is champing"
To stand beside a brook.
And then, you see, there's mother—
I won't neglect her so,
She must be counted with us
Wherever we may go;
And so to save all bother
And worry, don't you see,
We'll go and visit mother—
How proud and glad she'll be!"

THE THOUGHTFUL IMPECUNE.

A FINE MARINE VIEW

In May Marin county is an ideal spot. One of the prettiest places in the county is El Campo. Excursion boats make regular trips to the picnic grounds every Sunday. The trip is enjoyable on the boat as an excellent view of the bay and Angel Island is possible from the upper deck of the large ferry boat that makes the trip. Tickets are sold and the boat leaves at the Tiburon slip of the Ferry building. Tickets are sold for the reasonable sum of twenty-five cents the round trip.

A FILIPINO FABLE

WITH A MORAL, THAT POINTS TO EXPANSION AS A
SANITARY MEASURE



A young prince lay dying of ennui. The Sultan sought an astrologer. The wise man prescribed a draught of human blood to be drawn from the veins of the sultanas called to his seraglio from various countries. The four hundred spouses of the young prince received the order to hold themselves in readiness for a general bleeding. One morning a physician, peacefully attending to his duties, was forcibly seized by a body of Eunuchs, and after a bath in perfumed waters was ushered into a corridor of the harem. As he walked along, the silk hangings would vibrate, and a naked arm covered with gems would protrude. Sweet and voluptuous vapors floated on the air exhaled from the numerous alcoves. The physician moved along, bleeding under cover the arms of these invisible Empresses, languorously lying behind silken portieres. When he had drawn the hot blood of three continents, he was guided basin in hand before the young prince, who swallowed the exhilarating wine of life, and thereupon recovered his health.

MORAL—All people are as the Sultan's heir. It is necessary to commingle the blood of nations that a people die not of ennui.

[Translated by P. N. BERINGER.]

—O—

LEAVES FROM THE LOG

BEING THE FIRST AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT OF THE
CAUSE OF THE ROW

Portions of pages are torn off, but sufficient remains to be intelligible:

.....drunk. There was very little air stirring, so I heard the voices quite plainly. The first man said to the other:

"Don't deny it. I know you are married to her. I knew it when you came aboard."

The other man seemed to be remonstrating.

.....hard drinking..... ladies angry.

Towards night, I heard voices in the cabin, also much tinkling of glasses.

"You see I'm tired of my wife," I heard one man say, "and I suppose you have the same blasé feeling towards yours."

....."swap."

Much masculine laughter heard.

Towards midnight I heard shrieks proceeding from ladies' cabin. Much laughter in one man's voice. Sound of a heavy fall.

.....lady returned.....only three.....
on board.

THE SECOND MATE.

IT HITS THE SPOT

The latest thing in drinks is the "Quo Vadis."—*Daily Paper.*

The first drink inspires a glorious glow,
Manhattans are nowhere, and Vermouth is slow;
The second—well, gayer and gayer you grow.

Quo Vadis? Well, after the third of these drinks
Into dark oblivion my memory sinks—
The fourth, fifth and sixth are all missing links.

THE SOAK.

—O—

IF ST. PATRICK HAD COME SOONER

"I've been thinking," said Clancy.

"Well," said Barry, "an' what was the result?"

"Well," returned Clancy, "I was thinking 'twould have been a good thing f'r Adam iv St. Pathrick had been in th' garden of Eden."



SAN FRANCISCO TYPES

NO. 3

THE GENDARME

Bow down to the commissionaire,
And don't think it assurance
For this man of insurance
To expect some day to be Mayor.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Evil Eye"—no hoodoo on this show, it's a hummer.
 CALIFORNIA—"A Parisian Romance"—a masterly interpretation of the old roué.
 ALCAZAR—"The Great Diamond Robbery"—melodrama of the hottest quality.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"In Gay New York"—bright and gay and a winner.
 TIVOLI—"The Wizard of the Nile"—seats still selling.
 ORPHEUM—Etta Butler still the star.

S. H. Friedlander had secured Edouard Strauss and his famous orchestra to play in this city next season.

The latest Parisian fad, the "balloon battle," will be a feature of the entertainment to be given by Professor Louis Merki's Mandolinata club at Union Square hall on the evening of May sixteenth.

Miss Margaret Fuller, daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, is to be leading lady of Maclyn Arbuckle's company next season. The organization will present Augustus Thomas' latest play, "The Gentleman from Texas," which was written for Mr. Arbuckle.

Israel Zangwill's novel, "The Mantle of Elijah," is to be published serially in *Harper's* and is also to appear as a drama. Mr. Zangwill says it will take about four magazine installments to make one act—which looks like applying hydraulic pressure in the way of condensation.

Henry Guy Carleton has dramatized "When Knighthood Was in Flower," and it is reported that he has succeeded in pleasing both the actress, Julia Marlowe, and the author, Mr. Charles Major. Let us hope as the third factor in its success the audience will also express satisfaction.

Mary Manning is said to be anything but a success as Juliet, in which role she lately appeared in the East. She is said to lack expression, and to be entirely wanting in passion. Mr. Hackett's Romeo is said to be worse than his wife's Juliet. One critic says that "his demeanor suggests Titus in 'The Fall of Tarquin,' or the good Trebonius in 'Julius Cæsar,' or some estimable personage in 'Cato,' but surely not Romeo." Perhaps each of the Hacketts would be better matched against one of some other family.

Barnstorming companies are playing "Sapho" all over the country. And an amusing incident happened during a performance of the Daudet work at a little town in Pennsylvania lately. The actress enacting Sapho was a heavyweight, while Jean was of slighter build. When Jean was carrying Sapho up the spiral staircase, the stairs groaned in sympathy. Near the top, the staircase broke and Jean and Sapho both fell twelve feet, into a cellar below. Sapho escaped without injury, but Jean's leg and arm were broken. The play could not go on, since there was no understudy of Jean available.

Maurice Hewlett's "Forest Lovers" is being put into dramatic form for Beerbohm Tree. "To Have and to Hold" is also undergoing preparation for stage presentation. Unless "Forest Lovers" is prepared for the stage by a delicate hand, there are some scenes in it that will be likely to provoke unkind criticism. The prudish-minded readers revolted at some chapters in the novel, and what is written is not so shocking as what is spoken. "Forest Lovers" is a powerful, realistic novel, but I believe it will not work into such a powerful play. The realism is too much so.

Adolphe Colon, Paris correspondent for the *Bookman*, says of Edmund Rostand's new play: "Of course no literary event of the last month approaches in importance the production of 'L'Aiglon,' which, after a number of postponements, took place on the fifteenth of March. What can be said from the

information at hand is that Rostand's new play may not yet be the great masterpiece which must some time come from his pen; he has certainly given us what could come from no other living author. There is an almost universal consensus of opinion that the first three acts of the play, while full of incidents of a dramatic nature, carry the spectators up to the highest spheres of poetry." Unfortunately for the probability of M. Rostand's producing a still greater masterpiece, latest accounts give a very unfavorable opinion of his health, both mental and physical. It will be remembered that after the production of "Cyrano de Bergerac" he succumbed for a time to the nervous strain, and it was reported that he had become a violent maniac. Something of the same nature has again occurred and it is doubtful if he will ever again be able to endure the effort of producing a play. Reports may be needlessly exaggerated, yet there is evidently some foundation of fact at the back of them in this case.

Leo Cooper gave a most interesting and instructive lecture before W. C. Morrow's class at Occidental hall last Thursday evening. His subject was "The Development of the Modern English Drama" and "The Evolution of Stage Management." He showed first the condition of the English stage during the middle of the last century, of its dependence upon the French, and of the attempts made by Tom Taylor, Boucicault, Robertson and Gilbert to found a national drama, and also of the actors of that date; of dramatic criticism and its development and importance; of the influences upon the work of the modern playwrights, Pinero, Jones and Grundy, analyzing Pinero's "Second Mrs. Tanqueray," Jones' "Saints and Sinners," and Grundy's "A Pair of Spectacles." Mr. Cooper then proceeded with the technic of play-writing, giving practical advice as to opening and closing of the play, of the importance of pantomime, of the inartistic use of the soliloquy, of logical reasons for exits and entrances, of the relative value of a play as to its literature, human nature and situations. Then, with the aid of two of his pupils—Miss May Sullivan and Miss Mabel Healy—in a scene from "The New Magdalen," he proceeded to show how necessary a thorough knowledge of stage technic is to the modern playwright, and illustrated the evolution of stage management, dwelling upon the desirability of excellence of ensemble rather than that of the individual, of stage business in general, how and when crosses should be made, by whom and when the centre of the stage should be occupied, of pictures and climaxes. As noted, it was a most comprehensive and masterly essay.

FROM the sentimentality of "Sue" the Alcazar stock company has drifted into the scathing, sizzling, boiling, smoky atmosphere of the melodrama "as she is writ." It is the genuine article and the gallery god is in the seventh heaven of his joy. Jeffrey Williams, who by the way has rid himself of his Southern dialect, dies in the first act through poison administered by Irene Everett and so is given a chance to get ready in time to see the other shows. There is at least one man who gladly faces death. Mr. Hastings has gone into politics and he does not seem to be a novice in this line of work. He gives a splendid illustration of a man who has been picked up from the street and put into the drawing-room. While he cannot acquire much polish and refinement he does at least the best that he can and so I rather like Mr. Hastings' conception of the part. Mr. Emery in the role of Frank Kennett has a part that fits him excellently for he is particularly clever in characters which require impetuosity. There seems to be in the make-up of Mr. Emery a love for fierceness whether it be in matters of the heart or the head. I really cannot imagine a better portrayal of the young Frank Kennett than the one Mr. Emery gives it. Mr. Webster as the inevitable detective does some of his excellent work. In fact so far I have not noticed anything but competent work from Mr. Webster; no matter what he undertakes he gives full satisfaction. Apropos, I omitted giving him credit last week for his remarkably clever character sketch in "Sue," he certainly did the best work in that production. Mr. Howell doubles up in the roles of Grandfather Lovelot and Jack Clancey. Both characters are given with an accuracy and faithfulness that stamp the young man an actor of more than

New pearl gray hats—very handsome and stylish. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny St.

ordinary accomplishments. I have confidence in the talent of Mr. Howell and should not be surprised to find him some day in one of America's leading stock companies. Marie Howe gives a brilliant portrayal of Frau Rosenbaum. The more I see of Miss Howe the more fine traits do I discern in her acting. In striking contrast to Mr. Nichols, who ruins his part by reason of overmuch zeal in using a dialect foreign to the Hebrew, Miss Howe uses a moderate accent. She knows exactly the nature of the Hebrew accent and uses it with an adherence to reality that is admirable. A better Hebrew impersonation than the Frau Rosenbaum of Miss Howe I have never witnessed. Another bit of exceedingly clever character work, yes, I might say comedy work, is the Mrs. O'Geoghan of Miss Woodthorpe. Her presence on the stage is a signal for indulgence in mirth. Miss Everett looks as handsome as ever, but she does not feel comfortable in the villainous role of a villainess, and I don't blame her. The performance is as red hot a melodrama as ever delighted the gamin.

Good Specialties

In "The Evil Eye"

CONSIDERED from the standpoint of dramatic art "The Evil Eye" has no merit, but considered as a matter for amusement it is certainly a success. Instead of a plot there are a series of as clever specialties as you would like to witness. The artist of the company is Al H. Wilson, whose comedy work is delicious. It is seldom that a writer of dramatic critiques enjoys the comedian but I must confess that Mr. Wilson made me laugh as I have not done for years. His comedy work is healthy, bright, snappy and effective. He says a good many bright things and the stupid lines of his part become clever by reason of his intelligent delivery. Rosaire and Elliott are a team of acrobats whose feats deserve admiration. They excel in their art and the hearty applause accorded them is ample proof of their success. Fannie Bloodgood has not a voice that poets rave over but she makes up in chic and dash, which after all form the main advantages in a soubrette. A military march and electric ballet form two other sparkling features of the performance. The most astonishing parts of the production, however, are the stage appearances by means of which the human windmill, the disappearing room effect and the finale become admirable mechanical devices. The electrical ballet is one of the most dazzling spectacles seen in this line here.

James Neill as Baron Chevril

EVER SINCE Mr. Neill and his company opened the present engagement at the California it has become apparent that with every week new advantages and greater accomplishments were to be discovered, until now the company has reached the pinnacle of dramatic efficiency in its exemplary presentation of "A Parisian Romance"—a play made famous by Richard Mansfield. Of course the central figure in the play is Baron Chevril, the financier, bon vivant and moral wreck. If anyone still entertained doubts regarding the artistic temperament, taste and successful power of impersonation of James Neill he must have become convinced of his error when following Mr. Neill's characterization of this role. His make-up alone is a piece of art. He is careful to maintain that bearing which suggests a physical and moral ruin and the further the play progresses we can follow the state of the Baron's health, for Mr. Neill succeeds in showing a gradual decline in the patient's condition. Although Mr. Neill does not use the French accent that goes with the role it is evident that in his mode of speech that the character represented is a Frenchman and so we are plainly shown that it is not necessary to make use of a dialect if you desire to emphasize the nationality of a person by your mode of speech. I should select the banquet scene as Mr. Neill's best work on the opening night. Not that the balance of his acting was less complete, but because this was the strongest scene and the dramatic climax of the play. The final toast was delivered with striking realism and the death scene was truly a masterpiece [with apologies to Ashton Stevens] of dramatic art. A more satisfactory portrayal of Baron Chevril cannot be expected, not even from Richard Mansfield.

The remainder of the cast assists remarkably well in the artistic ensemble of this production. John W. Burton's Dr. Chesnel is a clever bit of character work, enhancing the frank brusqueness of demeanor so prominent in European professional men. Frank McVicar predominates in a true portrayal of a French chappie. Edythe Chapman is at times excellent, particularly so in the beginning and end of the play—that is to say, at times when she is either to be extremely happy or

AMUSEMENTS

★TIVOLI★

Am I a Wiz? There's None Greater!
Monday May 14th begins the FIFTH BIG WEEK of the enormous
Comic Opera Triumph,

"THE WIZARD OF THE NILE"

It is Funnier than "The Idol's Eye."

Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2
Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents. Telephone Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
May 13th.

EZRA KENDALL. Newsboys Quintette. Louise Cunning. Charles
Ulrick. Kleist Brothers. Milton and Dollie Nobles. Mark
Sullivan. W. E. Bates. Biograph.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of May 14th, E. A. Sothern's Success,

"THE MAISTER OF WOOD BARROW"

Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Matinees Saturday and Sunday

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Last Two Nights of "IN GAY NEW YORK"

Monday evening next, first production in this city of the
Famous Musical Comedy,

"THE LADY SLAVEY"

For Two Years the Rage of London and New York.
A Superb Cast.

Re-appearance of the favorite comedian, ARTHUR WOOLEY.

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra at Saturday matinee 25c. Branch
ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA

THE
LEADING
THEATRE

Tonight, Sunday night and all next week, final performances of
Yale's greatest spectacle,

"THE EVIL EYE"

With its endless array of great novelties.

Special Prices: 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Monday May 21—JOHN DREW.

California

THE
POPULAR
HOUSE

6th Consecutive week of tremendous popularity.
Beginning Sunday May 13th, Matinees Thursday and Saturday

MR. JAMES NEILL and the Incomparable Neill Company.
Presenting Nat Goodwin's Biggest Comedy Triumph,

"AN AMERICAN CITIZEN"

Regular Prices—Night, 25c, 50c and 75c. Matinees, 25c and 50c.

Beautiful tucked chiffon hats—light, dainty and very stylish. Mrs.
S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny St.

unhappy. But when she is to describe by her deportment the medium between this happiness and unhappiness she is unconvincing. Thus the scene where she hesitates as to whether to leave her husband and seek fame in a foreign land or to remain and share his poverty has not the color of sincerity and is not brought out with that intensity of emotion which the strong scene demands. Julia Dean gives an original idea of a premiere ballet dancer. She succeeds in creating quite an interesting bit of character from what has always been a minor role. Grace Mae Lamkin in the role of Baroness Chevalier makes an impression by reason of her quiet, dignified manner. A particular feature of Miss Lamkin's dramatic talent is her expression, which speaks louder than words. The stage management is as admirable as ever. Mr. Morris is a wonder. The adherence to detail—if it be ever so small—is really refreshing. In the third act one hears suddenly the singing of a canary bird and upon closer examination you find two bird cages in the humble home of the De Targys. But one of the most realistic stage pictures I have yet seen is the banquet scene in the fourth act. There are real waiters and real courses. The champagne is served in regulation style and the entire scene is a feature of realistic mounting. Surely the sometimes lengthy intermissions are excusable when such settings are the cause of the delay.

Attractions Next Week

THE ORPHEUM'S new bill promises to be one of the best ever presented here. At the head of the bill is Ezra Kendall, who needs no introduction to a San Francisco audience. He comes with a collection of entirely new stuff. The Newsboys quintet is another favorite with local theatre-goers. The boys were never in better condition than they are now and their engagement should be popular. Louise Gunning is a little Scotch girl who has won a world-wide reputation by singing simple Scotch ballads. She is pretty, a good singer and has the advantage of having been brought up in the land from which the songs she sings emanate. Charles Ulrick is called the barrel king and performs some wonderful acrobatic feats with a huge barrel. Kleist Brothers are musicians of considerable note and their act, in which they introduce a background of black art, is said to be the most original and entertaining of recent years. Milton and Dollie Nobles will present "Why Walker reformed." They will be assisted by Miss Eva Westcott. The hold-overs are Mark Sullivan, W. E. Bates, and the biograph with a series of new views.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will have a genuine novelty next week and the theatre will without a doubt have a large and fashionable audience on the first night of "The Lady Slavey." This piece had a lengthy run in London, its popularity being duplicated in New York. It shows a wonderful enterprise on the part of the Moroscots to give us the opportunity of seeing this piece, for otherwise we might have waited several years before getting a glimpse of even a road company. "The Lady Slavey" is of the true London Gaiety order, abounding in bright music, clever dialogue and snappy situations. It will be mounted with the magnificence for which the Grand is noted. Arthur Wooley will make his re-appearance here in "The Lady Slavey." He will receive an enthusiastic welcome.

THE COLUMBIA will easily be packed all next week, for "The Evil Eye" is playing to the capacity of the house at every performance. The coming engagement of John Drew gives promise of being an event of more usual interest. Drew has not visited us in some seasons and as local theatre goers have not had an opportunity to turn out in fashionable force for some time past for a grand dramatic event the six nights and one matinee engagement of Drew in his latest success, "The Tyranny of Tears," will be a big event. The advance sale of boxes and seats begins Thursday morning. The opening night will be on May twenty-first.

THE CALIFORNIA will give another Nat Goodwin attraction next week, that charming play by Madeline Lucette Ryley, "An American Citizen." This play was presented for the first time on any stage in this city at the Baldwin about three years ago. Maxine Elliott had the leading lady's role, that of Beatrice Carew, and Nat Goodwin was the American citizen, Beresford Cruger Carew. The Neill company is said to give a strong production of this play. Only three weeks remain of the Neills. Following them will come the all-star farce company, opening in "A Rag Baby."

THE ALCAZAR will also have a novelty as its next attraction to follow "The Great Diamond Robbery." "Maister of Wood Barrow" was written by Jerome K. Jerome for E. H. Sothern and was one of the pronounced successes of the New York Lyceum. It is a story of surpassing interest, surrounding the adventures of a country lad who inherited a fortune.

The manner in which he enjoys his windfall in London, and the way in which he loses it, form the motive of the play.

THE TIVOLI will have "The Wizard of the Nile" for another week. It is a splendid drawing card and its popularity increases night by night. It is one of the biggest hits the Tivoli's annals have yet recorded.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

WALTER WRIGHT,
Plaintiff,
vs.
CHLOE J. WRIGHT,
Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court

The people of the State of California send Greeting to:
CHLOE J. WRIGHT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's desertion, also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 1st day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WILLIAM A. DEANE, Clerk.

(SEAL)

By E. M. Thompson, Deputy Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles Sondstrom also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Charles Sondstrom, also known as Carl Sandstrom Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, April 10th, 1900

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator
No. 308 Phelan Building.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Wm. A. Levinson Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the will annexed at his place of business, No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator with the will annexed of

the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, April 16, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.

Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

SHE WAS TOO SLOW

"I feel," said Mildred, "that if I were a man I could knock the champion out in one round. I am so strong."

"Nonsense," said her fiancé, who had had experience in waiting, "you'd be too slow in getting the gloves on."

THE BOXER.

—O—



THE SOCIETY COACH

[With sincere apologies to Mr. H. Russell. Tune, "The Old Sexton."]

Nigh to bankruptcy, ruin bare,
Stood a high-bred dame, with haughty air.
Her credit nil, she sadly sighed
As she thought she must to Cape Nome ride.
A product of modern date was she,
And her motto was expediency.

She spoke and a smile crossed her lips so thin;

"I'll break them in; I'll break them in;
break—break—break—I'll
break them in.

"I will break them in and they shall pay;
To the inner circle I'll pave their way;
I will lay the train for many a match,
Of society's door I shall lift the latch,
And mother, daughter, father and son,
Shall come for my coaching, every one.
But come they strangers or come they kin,

I'll break them in; I'll break
them in; break—break—
break—I'll break them in.

"I'll do all my breaking in alone,
For I'm Queen of the Swim. I'll make my throne
On the profits of coaching the parvenu—
And they shall pay heavy taxes, too.
Come they from cottage, or come they from hall
The nouveaux riches are my subjects, all.
Around their gold my web I'll spin,

I'll break them in; I'll break them in;
break—break—break—I'll
break them in.

"I'll break them in as my husband did
His horses, in days kind time has hid."
And the lady sighed, for it gave her pain;
To think of the past always vexed her brain.
The present was worse, with its worry and ills,
And never a penny to settle the bills.

"Hooray!", she cried, "let the fools pass in
I'll get their tin; I'll get their tin;
get—get—get—I'll get their tin."

THE PARODIST.

—O—

"I'll back my man against yours any time at professional boxing."

"Who is he?"

"An undertaker's assistant."

HOW SHE WON HIM

AN INCIDENT OF THE SOCIAL SWIM

"Oh, how charming," said the tall girl in green, "I never heard of anything quite so sweet."

They all fell to talking at once and it was some time before the Wizard could get a chance to begin his task. He was to get one hundred dollars for the job, and he desired to earn his money.

The Wizard spread the cards out, after telling the girl in green to cut them, and wish.

"You will get your wish," he said, "the man you love loves you—" and then the girl in green blushed, for the young army lieutenant to whom she had given her heart without formal asking from him was sitting directly opposite. He smiled affectionately at her and a glow of tender feeling warmed the very depths of her being. She could have hugged the Wizard, for sheer joy. For she knew by some process of mental telepathy that she was loved.

The girl in green and the girl in pink both took the cards, and cut and wished in turn. To one the Wizard promised riches, to the other a long and prosperous journey. And both were content.

The young lieutenant cut and wished and was told that fame and fortune were to be his. He smiled at the girl in green and she beamed back at him.

The Wizard had read all the fortunes of the guests except two—those of the hostess and of a young artist.

Only the hostess knew what was the heart's desire of the artist. Only the hostess knew why she had asked the fortune-teller to come that evening.

"Read his fortune first," said the hostess.

And the Wizard read.

He was a clairvoyant but it did not require much will-power to penetrate the young artist's mind at that moment.

"You wish to be famous," said the Wizard, "you will be but you will be helped along the road to fame by a woman. She will be your wife. She is rich. You love her, but because of the financial distance between you, you fear to try your luck with her. She is a beautiful brunette. And—she loves you."

The Wizard finished with the quotation:

He either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts are small,
That dares not put it to the touch,
To gain or lose it all.

"And now," cried the girl in green, "our hostess must have her fortune told."

"Not tonight," said the hostess, "come, let us have some music now."

As the strains of "Because I love you" sent one couple after another to valseing, the hostess turned to the young artist. They were alone. Even the Wizard had gone to the music room.

The mute question asked in the eyes of both was voiced by the artist.

"Is it true?" he asked, "Does the beautiful brunette love the youth who fame and fortune seeks?"

"You great goose," she said, as she put her two hands in his, "of course she does."

THE SENTIMENTALIST.

—O—

THE FIRST SYMPTOM OF PARESIS

"Racon Teur has a splendid memory. He can repeat word for word the longest stories."

"Yes, but his memory's too short in one particular."

"How's that?"

"Why, he often tells me the same story twice."

THE VICTIM.

—O—

THE LAST JOLT

Boozier: I'll take only one more drink and then I'll go home. I always know when I've got enough.

Bartender: What'll you have?

Boozier: Give me one of those large flasks of rye.

THE MIXOLOGIST.

The Priest and the Penitent

KNEW the voice.

She was a very young girl when she first came to confess and her confessions were then of the most trifling matters. She had perhaps spoken angrily to her mother, or had been cross to her doting father.

[The Priest was in a reminiscent mood, and he told the story by way of warning against the heartburnings and sorrows of the wicked.]

She was a good religious girl and her little faults seemed crimes to her then.

I did not know who she was. The parish was a large one and the penitents many. I was one of the visiting clergy and my tasks were to attend the dying, to hear confessions and dispense relief to tortured souls. Some of these confessions sorely taxed my patience. Again and again would I say:

"You cannot receive absolution if you do not firmly and sincerely resolve never to commit that sin again."

And again and again would the penitents confess the same infractions of God's laws.

Lucille, as I came to know was the name of my fair penitent, one day came and told me she was to be married.

"It is the will of my parents," she said

I thought I detected a shade of tears in her voice, but she said nothing of any unhappiness, so I concluded that it was but a girlish feeling of timidity at leaving her parents' home and entering upon an untried life.

Another one of my penitents was a young married woman. About the time of Lucille's marriage, the former came to me one day and in a wild burst of passionate anger denounced a person she called Emil. Marie had been a penitent in my confessional for only a few months. She had come rarely to confession, and then had not opened her heart unreservedly to me. But this time she laid bare her very soul.

"For him I deceived my husband," she said, "I sinned against all the Saints—for him. And now he leaves me to marry a young girl. She thinks him as pure as an angel. Tell me, father, should I not go and tell her what this man is? Should I permit her to marry Emil, who is not fit to be the husband of a pure woman?"

Her voice shook with jealous anger.

I spoke coldly to her, seriously, and told her that it would be only an act of selfishness on her part to follow such a course.

"It is a feeling of revenge that animates you," I said, "Your purpose is not of self-sacrifice but of vengeance. Go home and pray that your purpose may depart from you. Give your heart to your husband, and return to the path of virtue."

I knew Emil. I had known him in boyhood. We had attended school together. I also knew Marie's husband, who was Emil's partner in business.

Emil came to see me in my house the day before his marriage.

"I am going to marry Lucille," he said, "and it's a shame, too. I don't love the girl and I do love another woman. I tell you," he added, "this marrying just to settle down and rear a family isn't the right thing. I wish I'd never agreed to do it."

"It will make a new man of you," I said.

"Oh, that's all right. But I don't love her—Lucille, I mean. Anyhow, she's a pure little thing. Perhaps she'll make me happy."

Emil's thought were all of himself. I spoke to him of the sanctity of the holy sacrament of marriage and admonished him to enter into the holy compact with sincerity of purpose.

That evening Lucille came again to me. I knew her now as the betrothed of my school friend, Emil. She was in tears.

"I am deceiving them all," she said. "Oh, father, will God ever forgive me? I do not love my affianced husband. My parents think—everybody thinks I am an innocent little girl. Yet I do not love Emil. I shudder when he comes near me. I—I—have been kissed by another man—and—"

A burst of sobs shook her voice so that she could not speak further.

I admonished her to pray, to do her duty, but that if she felt she was committing a sin in marrying where her heart was not, she should turn to the other even at this late moment.

"But I cannot marry my heart's love," she said, "for he is married."

This startling confession, adding as it did to the shameful complications, shocked me. I censured the young woman for

An elegant new line of imported hats and dainty little bonnets; the prettiest styles of the season. Mrs. S. R. Hall, 10 Kearny street.

having given rein to an unholy passion. I pointed out to her its terrible consequences to her soul and told her that if she hoped to be saved she should repress her misdirected love.

She wept and told me that she had struggled against her heart's longings. I earnestly bade her to pray and told her that it would be a grievous sin to enter into the holy sacrament of matrimony if she were not of pure mind, and at peace with God.

Now, a year later, with all the last chapters written of this tangled tale of human life, I wonder if I should have acted differently when I held all these people's secrets—their lives in my hand?

As the apostle of Christ, should I have made myself an arbitre of destinies?

I cannot answer, but this is what happened.

Lucille married Emil—but not at my church. Where the ceremony was performed I do not know. No priest would have performed it knowing all the circumstances. Emil soon tired of Lucille and returned to Marie. He, however, had no thought but that his wife loved him, was wholly pure and dutiful in every respect.

Marie's husband, having his eyes opened to his wife's duplicity, yet did not make any move of punishment. He bided his time—and resumed his attentions to Lucille.

Emil went home one day and found his partner there. He gave neither his wife nor the man a chance to explain. His own marital shortcomings never occurred to him. He shot his partner and killed him. He did not wait to stand trial but left for Australia, where he now lives.

Marie, contrary to expectation, became a recluse. She devotes herself to religion and charitable works.

And Lucille? No, she is not a religieuse. She did not go into a convent. She is the queen of a brilliant coterie that shines in the half-circle.

THE FATHER CONFESSOR.

Quintonica Hair Tonic

Makes the Hair fine and glossy. Cleanses the scalp—you can't afford to be without it. Only 35c bottle

G. LEDERER,

Hairdressing, 25 cents

123 Stockton Street

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases, It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

GERMEA

THE
KING
OF
BREAKFAST
FOODS



Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

PALOMA SCHRAMM, AFTER an interval of about two years, appeared again at Sherman-Clay ball last Wednesday afternoon to show the remarkable genius which dwells within her. Whenever we listen to a player after an elapse of some time the question that presents itself is: "Has he or she improved? Has Paloma Schramm improved? No, on the contrary we miss the care and accuracy which enhanced her first performance. Why has she thus retrograded? Because of mismanagement and overwork. Because Mr. Schramm, an able-bodied, healthy man, is too desirous to grow rich through his little daughter who ought now to rest and study instead of traveling around wasting her time in giving concerts. What do we first of all demand of one who gives a concert? Instruction. Now do we learn anything from Paloma's playing? Nothing except the fact that here is a little genius in the bud which needs lots of sunshine and nursing in order to develop into a blossom of virtuosity. Now, then, since we cannot learn anything through her interpretation or conception—as her mind is not sufficiently developed to express decisive ideas—these concerts become mere exhibitions and lose their true artistic value. The small attendances at the concerts showed the opinion of the public. Now let me ask: Is it right of a father to exhibit his little ten-year old daughter at the risk of ruining her future, simply that he may be exempt from working? For I understand he is an able mechanic and has always made a comfortable living, hence it is not a question of poverty or want. As to the expenses of study why this is not so tremendous a matter. No one can make me believe a child of that age physically capable of interpreting correctly the works of Bach, Scarlatti, Chopin, Liszt and others. Since the Schramm family is not poverty stricken I find no excuse for dragging the child around the country gradually ruining her health and mind. She ought to enjoy the delights of childhood.

I am told that the child likes to give concerts. This is certainly no sufficient reason to give them. Children like many things, but it is not always wise to accede to their wishes. The genius of Paloma lies in her marvelous memory and her fine faculty of improvising—in other words, her natural, inborn gifts. But the physical condition of the girl is not sufficiently developed to express the ideas which genius has put into her mind nor are her fingers and muscles strong enough nor developed enough to accomplish the technical intricacies of piano playing, for Paloma is a small child for her age. She is at her best in improvisations and her own compositions because in these the selections are created by herself and are therefore easier for her to execute. But when she attempts to play works of the masters we find she knows the same by heart but is technically unable to execute them. Her runs are blurred, her attack is weak (in comparison to the demands of the composition) and octave passages are unknown quantities to her. I am informed that the European teachers refused to accept her now and that they advised the parents to let her continue to play. The former is possible, the latter hardly probable, for the teachers know better—or they should know better. The best manner in which to develop the genius of the girl is to let her rest now until she is physically advanced enough to enter upon a serious course of study, and when she is through with this, it is time enough to give more concerts.

Charles Zinkand returned from New York last week and was tendered a banquet by his son Ferdinand on the evening of his arrival. The affair was very luxurious and brilliant. Beside selections of the orchestra Mrs. Breitchuck-Marquardt played the harp in that masterly style which has been so often admired here. It is easy to understand that she is one of the world's finest harpists. While in New York Mr. Zinkand was on the watch for an orchestra superior to those playing now in San Francisco, but he could find none that could even equal Mr. Marquardt's and once more the fact has been demonstrated that San Francisco is behind in nothing.

I am glad to hear that the Von Meyerinck School of Music began the study of Wagner three weeks ago for it

shows a good judgment as to the requisites of up-to-date tuition. I have always found Mrs. Von Meyerinck wide awake in this matter. The coming grand opera season makes such study an absolute necessity. Mrs. Fairweather is now in the midst of a careful, poetical and philosophical analysis of the Ring while the coaching class under Mr. Fickenschner gets the benefit of his extensive experience in regard to the musical part. As illustration the class has taken up the study of the "Gotterdammerung" and "Rheingold" also the "Norns" from whence it will pass to the "Walkure." In this manner the class will be fully equipped to enjoy the performances next fall.

Miss Anna Miller Wood, contralto of the First (Unitarian) church of Boston, will come to San Francisco in July to remain a few months. She will have classes in vocal instruction and in October she intends to give several concerts, producing a number of novelties. Miss Wood will be accompanied by her pupil, Miss Cornelia May Little, who has been with her for three seasons. Miss Little will be heard at a concert and will probably fill a church position during her stay in her old home. She has a beautiful voice, young and fresh, and her organ has been splendidly trained. Madame Rosewald put Miss Little under Miss Wood's care and the young singer has been very faithful in her practice. She sang considerably at different churches in Boston during the winter and at special services. Miss Wood is deservedly proud of her pupil, who is an especially quick sight reader. She substituted for her teacher in the church choir recently, with no rehearsal, and Mr. Arthur Foote not only praised her highly but recommended her to the organist of Central church where she was engaged for Easter Sunday. On the morning of April twenty-first, Miss Wood gave a recital at Chickering hall assisted by her pupils, Miss Little, Miss Alice Coleman, Miss Carolyn Boyan and Miss Ethel Reed, at which some very charming numbers were sung. The program was: Trio, Lift Thine Eyes, Mendelssohn, Love Me or Not, Secchi, and Dance Song (arranged by Mary Carmichael), Handel, Miss Boyan; The Woods, Franz, Weigenlied, XIV Century Air, Già Il Sole, Scarlatti, Miss Reed; Der Tod Und Das Madchen, Hedge-Roses and Aufenthalt, Schubert, Miss Little; The Unfortunate, Saint-Saens, Miss Reed and Miss Boyan; aria from Così Fan Tutte, Mozart, Miss Boyan; Wilt Thou Be My Dearie? and My Boy Tammy (arranged by Arthur Foote), old Scotch airs, Obstinatien, Fontenailles, Miss Little; Hey Ho! the Daffodils, Brackett, As Weary Fern for Dewdrops, Fisher, May-Day, Walthew, Miss Reed; She Sat and Sang Away and The Moon in the Pond, E. B. Hill, Persian Song, Burmeister, Miss Boyan; two motets, Veni Domine and Laudate Pueri, Mendelssohn.

The Pacific Grove Summer School of Music will open on June nineteenth and close on August eleventh. James Hamilton Howe will be the director and he will be assisted by Mrs. Frances Moeller, Mrs. Boadicia F. Dinsmore, Miss Fannie B. Burton, Miss Minnie A. Tuck, Theodore Mansfeldt, S. Homer Henley, Mrs. Mary Weaver McCauley, Walter L. Lawrence and Mrs. Romaine S. Hamilton.

Signor Abramoff made his reappearance in public last Monday evening at a local place of amusement as Mephisto in the last act of "Faust." It is remarkable how this capable vocalist retains the vigor of his big voice and the force of his dramatic temperament. He is certainly a valuable member to any company and the applause of the audience demonstrated this fact sufficiently.

W. H. Leahy, manager of the Tivoli Opera House, has returned from New York where he made arrangements for the next grand opera season which promises to be the most brilliant season this city has ever witnessed at the Eddy street temple of music.

The pupils of Dr. H. J. Stewart gave a recital at Century hall on Thursday evening. As it is too late for a review this week I am obliged to defer the same until next week. Suffice it to say that it proved an enjoyable affair.

The Earmarks of Genius

HOW MANY of the young prodigies that have appeared before the public in late years have fulfilled the expectations and prophesies which were the natural result of their first appearance? You could count them easily on the fingers of one hand. And yet these predictions are still in vogue and their non-fulfillment is yet the order of the day. The question now arises: Who is to blame for the incorrectness of these prophesies—the prophet or the artist? The only accurate answer to this question would be, "Both." Some people fall into the habit of telling all young aspirants for musical honors that "some day they will be heard from," without pointing out in what manner. Indeed these predictions of success are mostly a matter of habit and hence lose their value because they are too generously employed. Sometimes, however, it is the prodigy who makes predictions impossible, for too serious study and overwork often carry in their wake artistic ruin. An abnormal extension of the cranium has also occasionally something to do with the failure. But in some cases it is safe to predict future success and one of these is when the genius of the youthful artist manifests itself in refinement of execution, good judgment in interpretation, a fine conception of the purpose of the composer and, last but not least, a charming modesty which does not trust in perfection but demands continual improvement. One of these cases I discovered in Sada Wertheim who appeared at the California theatre last Tuesday afternoon.

This gifted artist is a genius by birth. Her charming face from which great big innocent eyes look inquiringly into the world, is alone a witness to the veracity of this assertion. And when one watches closely the grace of her bowing, the accuracy of her attack, the daintiness of her staccato passages, the breadth of her tone and passionate undercurrent of her adagio this faith in her genius is still more strengthened. Her technic, too, has been well taken care of. Her fingering is clean and elastic. Her double stopping is forceful and vigorous. Her harmonics are clear as a bell and her runs exhibit that liquid quality which intuition alone can accomplish. The "Symphonie Espagnole" by Lalo was the finest work of the program. The young artist infused it with more artistic value than the composition exhibits at a first hearing. The girl's whole soul seemed to be in her playing and the andante movement was remarkable for its witching sweetness, effective emotion and stirring sentiment. The natural cleverness of the youthful artist's conception was particularly demonstrated in this movement and her inborn power of discrimination was strikingly brought forth. Not less ably executed were Sarasate's "Zigeunerweisen" and Saint-Saens' "Rondo Capriccioso." Both works are well known and need no further dissertation. Sada was assisted by Miss Maude Fay, a local vocalist of an excellent reputation.

Miss Fay is yet standing at the beginning of her career, cherishing so far only the appreciation of her teacher, relatives, friends and acquaintances. She has had no opportunity to pose as a finished artist nor do I think she is desirous of such recognition just at present. Before entering definitely a professional course Miss Fay has yet to acquire that polish which experience alone can apply. But in this young woman's case, also, predictions of coming triumphs are justified, for the young lady possesses all those requisites which make future success a natural consequence of present achievements. There is above all the natural voice, a clear, vibrant, dramatic soprano that thrills. Then we have the inborn judgment in interpretation by means of which Miss Fay emphasizes the sentiments of the composition and applies a succession of light and shade that flatters the delicate ear of the music connoisseur. She has further the rare gift of holding back her voice and thus refraining from straining it—a virtue but seldom found among young singers. She employs a satisfactory diction so that the text of the work she interprets becomes clearly audible. Her power of interpretation became especially evident when she sang "Kennst Du Das Land" by Liszt, which by reason of its ease and simplicity becomes doubly difficult for interpretation. In addition to her artistic accomplishments Miss Fay possesses a striking personality which will be of great advantage to her when the operatic stage shall claim her as one of its finest artistic ornaments.

The pupils of Mrs. Marriner-Campbell gave a recital at Sherman-Clay hall on Thursday evening of last week which was attended by a large audience. These vocal recitals have attained quite a reputation by reason of their artistic excellence, the value of the works rendered, the good material

which presents them and the appropriateness of the program. Mrs. Campbell is certainly one of the best judges here in regard to selecting programs and in recording her recitals it is necessary to append the program, since without it a report becomes incomplete. Mrs. Campbell's programs form an interesting encyclopedia of first class works. Unfortunately other important duties prevented me from sitting through the entire program but I was able to listen to more than half of the numbers. Among the vocalists I heard I would choose as the foremost Belle Levingston, whose soft, flexible and expressive soprano, together with a well developed technic, was a delight to hear; Marguerite Conklin Olcese, whose main forte is in interpretation; Louise Wright McClure, who also predominates in shading, and Isobel Kerr who rendered two old Scotch songs with excellent judgment. Once more I am compelled to dwell upon the excellent material Mrs. Campbell counts among her pupils, upon the excellence of style, completeness of diction and discriminative execution which mark the work of all participants in these recitals. By picking out the above four singers it is not my intention to deprive the others of their credit. The work in all instances was worthy of praise and I cannot but encourage all vocalists because they demonstrated their fitness for the vocation they expect to adopt. Mary and Dorothy Pasmore, two young prodigies, whose clever work is much appreciated here, played violin and 'cello obligatos with considerable skill. The accompanists were: Mrs. W. J. Batchelder, Miss Neamata Van Pelt and Miss Julia Rapier Tharp. The program consisted of the following interesting works: Chorus, Ave Maria (incidental solos by Edna Frances Smart), William R. Chapman; Calm as the Night, Bohm, My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair, Haydn, Gertrude Oge; Ah Rendimi (1686), Rossi, Esther Levingston; The Rose, Spohr, An Ode to Phyllis (poetry by Thomas Hayward, 1575), Florence Gilbert, Alice Harrier; Vainka's Song, Von Stutzman, Edna Frances Smart; Oh mio Fernando, Donizetti, Absent, Metcalf, Marguerite Conklin Olcese; The Lass With a Delicate Air, (1740), Dr. Arne, We Kissed Again With Tears, Kellie, Louise Wright McClure; Bel'raggio, Rossini, Mine All, Bradsky, Belle Levingston; old Scotch songs The Sweetest Lad Was Jamie and Mary MacNiel, (with violin, 'cello and piano accompaniment, arranged by Beethoven), Isobel Kerr; Give My Love Good Morrow, Macfarren, Elegie, Massenet, (with violin obligato); Marie Partridge; Ave Maria, (violin, organ and piano), Bach-Gounod, Sognai, Schira, Ellen Margery Marks; Liette Signor, Meyerbeer, The Message, (violin, 'cello and piano) H. B. Pasmore, Isella Van Pelt; The Merry Lark, Nevin, Polly Willis. (1740), Dr. Arne. The Lorelei, Liszt, Florence Julia Doane; duet, Giorono d'orrore, Rossini, Belle and Esther Levingston.

Miss Meta Asher and Harry Samuels will give a concert at Stanford university next Tuesday evening. Mr. Samuels is expected any day from New York where his work proved very successful. I am anxious to note the difference in his playing since his last appearance here.

ready to drink

different 8 Kinds

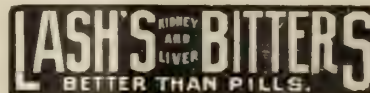
Crown Cocktails.

Madame M. Lada gave a musicale at her studio, 1115 Post street, last Friday evening. The affair was well attended and proved an unqualified success. The program was: Polonaise (Chopin) Madame M. Lada; Concordia quartet (selected) Arthur Lawrence, Stuart Murdoc, Carl Schwertfeger and Walter Kneiss; whistling solo (selected) Miss Gertrude Judd; If Thou Didst Love Me (L. Denza) Miss Lily Roeder; Romance without Words (Saint-Saens) Madame M. Lada; Grenadiers (Schumann) Carl Schwertfeger; recitation (selected) Mrs. Alista Shed Langstroth, whistling solo (selected) Miss Gertrude Judd; The Swallows (L. Cowen) Miss Lily Roeder; Berceuse (Chopin) Madame M. Lada; The Wanderer (Schubert) Carl Schwertfeger; Concordia quartet (selected).

J. V. Veaco has accepted the position of tenor soloist at St. Dominic's church. The musical program last Sunday morning was: Kyrie and Gloria (first time) E. Dethier; Credo (first time) Silas; Sanctus and Agnus Dei (Messe Solonelle) Gounod; tenor solo Cujus Animam (Rossini) Mr. Veaco.

In the *Musical Age* of April twenty-sixth I find the following: "Mr. Maurice Grau's grand opera company will make

next season one of the longest jumps on record for an opera company. It will sail from Europe on October twentieth, and, arriving here, will proceed with about two hundred and thirty-five persons direct to San Francisco in a special train. There it will open on November twelfth for a season of three weeks at the Grand Opera House of which Mr. Grau has just signed a lease. After the season in the California metropolis the company will play brief engagements probably in Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Denver, Kansas City (Mo.), Lincoln, St. Paul and Minneapolis, opening in New York December eighteenth. Engagements have been entered into with Mmes. Melba, Eames, Nordica, Ernestine Bauermeister, Suzanne Adams, Susan Strong, Louise Homer, Carrie Bridewell, Galski, Olitzka, Messrs. Pringle, Jean and Edouard de Reszke, Plancon, Dippel, Muhlmann, Campanari, Imbart



MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MADAME M. LADA

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE.
Office Hours from 1 to 3 P. M.
1115 Post Street

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

J. STADTFELD

TEACHER of PIANO.
Address 1231 Jackson Street
or Care of Sherman & Clay

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

EDWARD LADA

TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Studio, 1115 Post St
Leader Alcazar Theatre Orchestra.

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON

TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin.
1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

de la Teno, De Lucia, Bonnard, Scotti, Gilbert and Junnet. Mancinelli for the French and Italian operas, and a well-known German will be the conductor. The entire wardrobe, scenery and properties consisting of eight baggage carloads, from the Metropolitan Opera House, will be taken with the company to San Francisco and the pieces will be produced on a scale heretofore unknown in San Francisco."

¶ ¶

An impromptu musicale was given at the residence of Hermann Genss on Sacramento street last week. During the evening a musical program was rendered by Mrs. L. A. Saalfield, Miss Margaretha Bruntzsch, Mrs. Strelitz-Davis, Miss Smith, Miss Whitley and Mr. Genss. Members of the Harmonic Society and Philharmonic Orchestra were the guests. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed and concluded with the

serving of the customary refreshments. The Harmonic society had recently a rehearsal with the Philharmonic orchestra which proved exceedingly successful. A concert is in preparation.

ALFRED METZGER

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER . -

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST and Vocal Teacher

Has removed her Studio to:

Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St., S. F.

Reception Hours: 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
Tuesday and Friday

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck.

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Pickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian.)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic
Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
821 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.

Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00 Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART

Organist of Trinity Church,

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue

Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHER (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAK-
ING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UN-
EVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS.

RECEPTION HOURS

MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 3.

San Francisco

Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.

Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful
instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street.

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS

308-314 POST ST

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

World of Letters

IN DEALING with Jack London's book of short stories the critics almost to a man compare him with Kipling, and some even go so far as to take it for granted that he has gone to Kipling as a model for his crispness and terseness of style. I do not say that he has not done so, but I believe that London is sufficiently original and daring to sing to a tune of his own; in short he has something to say and knows how to say it. Moreover his background is of itself sufficiently distinct to bring out the individuality of his art. His writing conveys the aura of the Far North as that of Hawthorne does Puritan New England or that of Daudet Provence. Then too the literary fashion of today as displayed in the short story is brevity, strength and directness. All these things a man may encompass and yet not be necessarily an imitator of Kipling. All these things Jack London has encompassed in "The Son of the Wolf." All controversy between romance and realism must pause between these tales. The real is here identical with the romantic, at least for those who are merely readers and not actors of them. Before these mighty conflicts of man's grit and wit in opposition to the blind and terrible forces of nature, the little affairs of carpet knights and society queens, of golf men and summer girls become stupid and empty. The most inert and inefficient must in those cruel regions collect his forces and put them into action lest he die. There all our theories of liberty and equality fade into nothing; there a man soon proves himself, and there the best is master. Malemuti Kid, on whom London has bestowed his most loving touches, is such a character, a leader by reason of the power that is in him. The opening tale of the book, "The White Silence," describes a sudden death on the Trail. One of the most valuable tales in the book for its psychological interest is that entitled "In a Far Country." The motif is not new, but it is one of the eternal verities. It is this: When a man goes into a strange country he has much to unlearn as well as to learn, not alone in material things but in the attitude of his mind and spirit.

It were better for the man who cannot fit himself to the new groove to return to his own country; if he delay too long he will surely die. * * * For the courtesies of ordinary life he must substitute unselfishness, forbearance and tolerance. He must not say "thank you," he must mean it without opening his mouth, and prove it by responding in kind. In short he must substitute the deed for the word, the spirit for the letter.

"The Wife of a King" is perhaps the least convincing of the stories. One can hardly believe in those white satin slippers. "An Odyssey of the North" is fine, though its hero is more reminiscent of Menelaus than of Odysseus.

Harvard College library received a valuable donation of books a short while ago, the gift coming from J. C. Ayer of patent medicine fame. The collection had been the property of Professor Marsigny, who, in the early part of his career, was a Belgian priest. He came to America in 1872, abandoned the priesthood and married. It is fair to suppose that he left no heirs, since in explanation of how the books passed into the possession of the patent medicine concern it is stated that for a quarter of a century Professor Marsigny had been employed in translating Ayer's almanac into other languages.

Owing to the barefaced deceptions which have been worked upon some of the large eastern publishing houses during the last season, some of the more wary of the trade are asking references before undertaking work from authors not well known. In one instance a book of purported travels and explorations was published in sumptuous style by a Boston firm, but immediately upon its appearance it was shown that the author had simply made use of his inventive faculties, aided by the works of such authorities as Landor, Kennan, Rockhill and other actual travelers and explorers. There have been innumerable instances of minor cribbing, of short stories and magazine articles, but one enterprising individual actually succeeded in passing off a whole book which had already been published in England. It is utterly impossible for any firm of publishers to keep track of everything that has appeared even recently in our own country, much less to detect translations or revivals of old matter, and as a matter of necessity they are largely depended upon the common honesty of their clients. One would imagine that the almost Herculean labor of copying the contents of a three or four hundred page novel would deter anyone from entering the literary field by that road, even if there were not the almost certainty of being detected immediately. It will not prove a matter of surprise if we next hear of surety companies giving bonds for literary aspirants.

AMUSEMENTS

FAMILY RESORT—EL CAMPO

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY

45 minutes' ride on the bay in that large, magnificent steamer, Ukiah. Dancing, bowling fishing, boating, plenty of shade refreshments, etc. Good order will be maintained. Adults, 25 cents for the round trip, including admission to the grounds. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, 15 cents.

Leave Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market street, 10:30 a. m., 1 and 4 p. m. Leave El Campo 11:45, 3 and 5 p. m.

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.'S HALL

Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons

May 9th and 12th at 3:15 o'clock

PALOMA : SCHRAMM

The Wonderful Child Pianiste and Composer

Assisted by her Sister KARLA

Reserved Seats, - - - - - 50c, 75c, and \$1.00

On sale at Sherman, Clay & Co.'s, Monday
Morning at 9 o'clock

SUMMER RESORTS

TAVERN OF

CASTLE CRAG

AND

SODA SPRINGS

Season opens June 15th

Located in the midst of grand and impressive mountain scenery with
Mount Shasta and the Craggs for a background

Fine Hunting and Fishing

Unsurpassed cuisine and service and reasonable rates

RAILROAD FARE, round trip, including sleeper both ways, \$13.00

For rates, terms and other information address

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager

Care Pacific Improvement Company

Crocker Building, San Francisco

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only ¼ Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging
Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand
mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, tele-
phone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50.
Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week.
References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate for Easter, but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

In "The Voice of the People" Ellen Glasgow has written an entertaining novel. The scene of the story is laid in Virginia after the war, long enough after not to deal with reconstruction and the era of the carpet bagger. The central character is introduced to us as a child of twelve, already burdened with a man's share of the labor of the farm, but with an ambition to rise above the station in which he is born—that of the "po' white" despised alike by the aristocracy and the negroes, not because of their poverty, but for their inefficient shiftlessness. The boy, Nicholas Burr, makes his own opportunities in spite of the persistent though negative opposition of his father, and in the course of time rises to the height of Governor of his State. His tragic death at the very apex of his success is a graphic illustration of that aphorism of Charles Reade:

"The fortunate man is he who, born poor, or nobody, works gradually up to wealth and consideration, and having got them, dies before he finds out they were not worth so much trouble."

In the chivalrous and courtly Judge Bassett, in General Battles, the Burwells, the Webbs and others of the aristocracy we have the conventional type of the southern gentleman. The negroes, too, with their quaint superstitions, and their pride and dependence upon "old maws," despite the Emancipation Proclamation, are all old acquaintances. The book is full of interesting pictures of a life that is fast passing, and the women, old and young, are such as would be hard to find in these later days. They are all absorbed in their homes, their husbands and their household affairs, and are content to waste precious moments in embroidering frocks for the baby instead of discovering the hidden beauties of Ibsen and Browning. Though we are led into the thick of a nominating convention and are given glimpses of the strings by which legislative matters are moved, these matters are all left to the men. The women have no desire for an independent career, but have endless pride in their family and its honor. There are two or three love idyls in the course of the story and an opening for as many situations, all of which are ignored, with the result that "The Voice of the People" is a clean, healthy, wholesome story abounding in delicate touches of tender sympathy and graphic description. [Doubleday-Page Company, New York.]

"An Eventful Night" is what old fashioned folk would call a yarn. The hero, suffering from toothache, calls upon the local doctor and dentist of a western mining town, and in taking his departure he steps into the doctor's carriage instead of his own and is taken some distance up the mountains where various circumstances lead him to impersonate the man of medicine. His patient proves to be a young and beautiful girl detained against her will by a cruel uncle, re-inforced by an argus-eyed nurse and watchful bloodhound. The outwitting of these three Gorgons, a leap from a second-story window, a fall from a precipice into a snowfilled canyon, a break-neck slide down the frozen bed of a mountain stream, and a mad ride behind a resurrected race-horse are some of the incidents of this eventful night. A midnight marriage and a daylight disillusionment bring the story to an end, but just how, the reader must discover for himself. The tale is so evidently of the freak order—an exercise of the inventive faculty of Miss Clara Parker, the author, that it seems unfair to be over critical. Otherwise one might call attention to such illogical statements as:

"He (a horse) has our lives in his hands."

"Blessed be thy wagging tongue, and long may it wave."

The story will serve its purpose in whiling away time on a railway trip, and though one could unquestionably find better literary pabulum, it is equally obvious that one could do much worse. [The Doubleday & McClure Company.]

A Boston weekly in a recent issue placed a recipe for furniture polish on the page set apart for literary topics. One may infer either that it was by way of a hint to keep the book-cases in good order, or that books, in that home of culture, are looked upon as furniture, pure and simple.

"A Man's Woman" (Frank Norris) is already noted amongst the six best selling books of March in down town New York as well as in San Francisco, and several of the smaller cities of the United States.

THE BOOKWORM.

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

••Spalding's Official League Ball••

Is the Official Ball of the National League and all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic Sports free to any address.

J. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg
San Francisco

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

BON MARCHE Clothing Renovatory

40 ELLIS ST., Rooms 1 and 2
SUITS CLEANED AND TAILOR PRESSED, \$1.00

Called for and delivered free.

L. B. NORDLUND

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½
Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W.
corner Seventh and Market streets. Office
hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Spec-
ialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a
specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds
of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206
Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infir-
mary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate
avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch
offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529
Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents.
Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106
Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and
Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner
Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP
READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher
of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M.
daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street
near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true
expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter
Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours
from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day

Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market

St. Telephone Main 1531.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW

JNO. J. BYRNE,

Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
San Francisco

Gen. Pass. Agt.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Through Trains and Cars

VIA
OGDEN
ROUTE
DAILY

Between San Francisco and
Chicago without Change

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

In connection with

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

OVERLAND LIMITED—Solid Vestibuled Train of Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and Composite Car.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 9:30 a. m.

Westbound train leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m.

Rock Island Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car and Dining Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Salt Lake City . . . 2:10 p. m.
Leave Salt Lake City . . . 8:05 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:15 p. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 7:59 a. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 10:00 p. m.

Burlington Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 6:30 p. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 10:30 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:00 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 2:15 p. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 11:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Sacramento from and to both Southern and Northern California for all three trains.

The Rock Island and Burlington Route cars pass between Ogden and Denver over the Rio Grande Western and Denver and Rio Grande Railroads.

For folders and more complete information go and see the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.



Best Time Ever Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom

COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323

San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,

636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Pri-
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CHEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Town Talk

JOURNAL
OF
LIFE

POLITICS,
SOCIETY,
ART,
LITERATURE,
MUSIC,
DRAMA,
GOSSIP, ...
ETC.
ETC.

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ***

CALIFORNIA
STATE



HERR FERDINAND STARK

The Popular Leader of the Louvre Orchestra



FRINGER

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,663,665.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 210,067
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGER DANIEL I. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MALLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Land in the Country.

Receives Deposits Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - - 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 G. F. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, May 30, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Thursday, May 17, at 5 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEASANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St



TELEPHONE MAIN
 400

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, May 19, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
1019 Market Street, Top Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - - - -	10	Three Months, - -	1 00
One Month - - - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Official Black-mailers at the City Hall

UNDER the new Charter it is unlawful for an official to accept presents from his subordinates. The clause which makes the acceptance of a present ground for proceedings to oust an official from office was designed to protect the clerks at the City Hall from a species of blackmail which had been practiced for many years. It is unfortunate that the authors of the charter failed to go a step further and provide for the protection of the public from official blackmailers. We refer to those officials who avail themselves of the power with which they are clothed to intimidate private citizens. Certain small fry politicians assume, upon their election to office, that they are entitled to various rights and privileges. They deadhead their way into theatres and other places of amusement, and become highly indignant when courtesies are not extended to them by virtue of their official title. Usually the presumption is that when an official demands a courtesy, he may reciprocate by not enforcing the law, or impose a hardship by construing the law too strictly. It was reported that a coroner demanded free tickets to a prize-fight and being refused became indignant. One night a prize-fighter was killed during a contest under the auspices of the club that had incurred the displeasure of the coroner. Thereupon the functionary sought to persuade a jury to find the managers of the club guilty of manslaughter. Police Judges and Prosecuting Attorneys threaten revenge if they are not supplied with free tickets, and only a few weeks ago it was reported that Tax Collector Scott sought to stop a pugilistic encounter because his office had not been supplied with tickets. He denied the charge and explained that the managers of the affair had refused to exhibit their

license and moreover that under the terms of their license the contest should have taken place in Woodward's pavilion instead of the Mechanics' pavilion. By invoking such a trivial technicality the donnish Mr. Scott subjected himself to the suspicion of having resorted to a subterfuge as an excuse for his officious conduct. The building in which the proposed contest was to take place was designated merely as a matter of form and Mr. Scott was aware of that fact. His exhibition of petty spite was most discreditable, and in subsequently revoking the license he perpetrated an injustice. Such conduct on the part of an official should not be tolerated. It might be well for the Grand Jury to investigate the whole matter, and endeavor to put an end to the scandalous practices of official blackmailers. These practices are far-reaching in their effect and in more than one instance have led to various acts of misfeasance as well as malfeasance. For many years the proprietors of theatres were permitted to pay a fraction of the license fixed by law, and the license collector and his deputies were perpetual deadheads. The city has been deprived of revenue in various ways through the acceptance of courtesies by public servants, and so accustomed have the feeders at the public crib become to the enjoyment of favors to which they are in no way entitled, that they have grown bold and threaten to wreak vengeance upon those who are averse to being stood up by the hired footpads of the city government. Something should be done to create a more wholesome sense of the obligation of the public servant. Not long ago the manager of a public resort was importuned for an annual pass for a Superior Judge. He knew of no reason why the jurist should be placed on the free list, and declined to assist in converting him into a deadhead. The judge was probably aware of the fact that public servants are accustomed to enjoying such privileges, and thought that he was being overlooked. It perhaps never occurred to him that he was placing himself on the same level with the police officer who accepts free drinks on his beat. He would exhibit a free pass with as much ease and grace as the Police commissioner who flashed a star on a street car conductor the other day to save a nickel. Several months ago a physician wearing a silk hat, a Prince Albert coat and tan gloves wedged his way through a throng at the ball game, exhibiting a star to the gate keeper by throwing back the lapel of his frock. He was halted until the star was scrutinized, and it was found to bear the legend "Police Surgeon." He was promptly subjected to the indignity of being ejected. Last Saturday an employe of the Health department attempted to deadhead his way into the ball grounds explaining that he was employed in the Receiving hospital which was open to ball players whenever they were injured. He was asked if the hospital was not maintained for the purpose of providing treatment for injured persons, and whether by reason of the existence of such an institution he was not a salaried employe of the government. He replied in the affirmative and was compelled to pay a quarter. These instances are cited merely to indicate in a mild way the

extent of a very discreditable practice and one that should be discouraged.

Metzger and the Musicians' Union

THE Musicians' Union has buried the hatchet. The union was after the scalp of Mr. Alfred Metzger, the musical critic, and was intent upon having his articles on topics pertaining to the profession excluded from the press. Ordinarily that sort of an undertaking would be as difficult as playing Wagner on a tin whistle, but the critic having discovered that much of his argument against the musicians was founded upon false premises has recanted and a truce has been declared. Mr. Metzger is an ardent lover of music and is interested in promoting music as a fine art. It would seem therefore that the musicians of San Francisco should rather seek to encourage than to muzzle Mr. Metzger, for whatever he accomplishes as a promotor of music is bound to be beneficial to the members of the profession. It appears, however, that he incurred the displeasure of certain players for advocating a reduction of the minimum rate of wages charged for playing at symphony concerts. He believes that the symphony concert tends to ripen the public taste, and that it increases the number of patrons of music, and that therefore the musicians of the city should seek to popularize that form of entertainment instead of making it costly and rare. He contends that the musician who plays all night at the Cannery Girls' Ball for two dollars and twenty-five cents should not insist upon receiving eight dollars for less than two hours work at a symphony concert. He also argues that the drummer who beats his instrument intermittently with five and ten-minute stops at a symphony earns less money than the hard working and industrious violinist who scrapes the catgut incessantly throughout the piece. To the lay mind there is considerable force to the Metzger argument. But, we are of the opinion that it is unfair to class a musician with a hod-carrier by measuring the value of his services by the volume of brow-sweat exuded during the perpetration of a symphony. The drummer may be an able artist and the fiddler a mere automaton with no more ability than the itinerant cup passer of the tenderloin restaurant crew that wafts discordant sounds through the keyhole. Genius has a certain value. Then again there may be a principle of vast importance to the labor union involved in the system by which charges are fixed. The musicians ought to know whether it would be to their advantage to change the scale of prices.

Not Entitled To a Pension

AFTER an examination of the law, Mr. Lane, City and County Attorney, has concluded that those two aged and indigent citizens—Mr. Tobin of the Hibernia bank and Mr. Alvord of the Bank of California—are not entitled to pensions from the city. He has directed attention to the fact that during their protracted service as Police commissioners they never contributed one cent to the fund out of which police pensions are paid. And he informed them that the fund was created for the benefit of only those members of the Police department who rendered active service to the city. Messrs. Tobin and Alvord were as well informed of the law and the facts as Mr. Lane has shown himself to be, but they thought they saw an opportunity to break into the city treasury and they

felt that the game was worth the effort. They are fine samples of the character of the rich men that abound in this fair city. They are members of that select and virtuous clique which is composed of our leading cits. When questions of great moment affecting the public weal are being discussed by the press, reporters are sent out to interview the Tobins and the Alvords of the city. When a Grand Jury is to be drawn the Tobins and the Alvords are implored to show that they are public spirited men by becoming members of the great inquisitorial body. So imbued have you become with a sense of the ultra respectability and the exceptional worth of the so-called leading cits that it should not be unreasonable for you to expect to go to them when you die. They are paragons of virtue, pillars of the church and the men who issue the call for a new minister when there is a vacancy in the pulpit. They are all that is good and holy in the public eye, but occasionally their o'erleaping cupidity breaks through the barrier, and then you see them as Alvords and Tobins.

The Christian Crank in Paris

THE American temperance crank and the American sabbatarian have made their appearance in Paris, and with their usual presumptuousness are demanding that the management of the American pavilion be in accordance with their views. They insist that it shall be closed on Sunday and that no wet goods of an intoxicating character be sold therein at any time. Why any attention should be paid to those meddlesome fanatics it is difficult to understand. They are being laughed at by foreigners in Paris who are amazed that the questions which have been raised should be seriously considered. We are not a nation of temperance cranks and neither are we fanatical sabbatarians, and the sentiment of the country is not expressed by the prohibitionists and autocrats of the church who have gone over to Paris to compel people to think as they do. They have even gone so far as to interfere with the international athletic contests, the most important of which have been fixed for Sunday, by seeking to compel the American athletes to refuse to compete. There is probably only one way to repress the cranks of Christianity and that is to organize an aggressive anti-crank association whose purpose shall be to promote legislation designed to make it difficult for those busy-bodies to enjoy life in the manner in which they seek enjoyment. It is the theory of the Christian Sabbatarian crank that all people should keep the Sabbath holy by abstaining from all forms of pleasure and he would like to have laws passed to compel such observance. The people

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

that take a different view of the matter outnumber him three to one. Supposing the non Sabbatarians should petition the legislature of each State to pass a law requiring people to indulge in wholesome athletic exercise as a sanitary measure on Sunday, how would the cranks feel? They would no doubt raise a howl about interference with personal liberty but it would be more reasonable, being a sanitary measure, than the laws which they would like to have passed. It would be approved by unbelievers and Jews and also by Christians whose interpretation of the Bible is different from that of the cranks. And those Christians are quite numerous including as they do all Catholics who believe that God may be served by innocent pleasure as well as by seclusion and rest.

The Educational System at Washington

THE current *Munsey* opens with an illustrated article entitled "The New Spirit of Education." Superintendent Powell of Washington D. C. schools is quoted as saying, "The true method of education is that by which nothing is forced on the child. We take these children by the hand and lead them into society. Instead

of putting them on a bench and forcing them to commit to memory the A, B, C's, we take them to the woods and fields, the Smithsonian, the park, to Congress, the factories, the market and the Zoological garden. We have been fourteen years," says Mr. Powell, "building our system of education, and now for the first time we are beginning to get the fruit of it." There is an unconscious irony in the last remark, which perhaps was written previous to the report of the Senate committee which recently investigated these very Washington schools. The committee found the pupils, even in the high schools, scandalously deficient in the essentials of an education. They can neither write legibly nor spell correctly. They are unable to cipher, and are woefully astray in the very commonest facts of United States history. But apparently these things are not reckoned as essentials in Mr. Powell's system. Secretary Hill of the Massachusetts School Board is also quoted as wishing to replace arithmetic in the primary classes by algebra and geometry, and believes also in beginning foreign languages in this part of the school course. It looks as though the professional "educator" were one of the worst things the schools have to contend with and the agency most responsible for the impairment of their usefulness.

The Saunterer



A Woman with a Past

From a correspondent I learn that the Countess of Warwick, of whom I wrote last week telling of the sensation created by her article on the degeneracy of society in London, is the most daring and reckless woman of the British metropolis. She regards society as degenerate not on account of the growing influence of Mammon but rather because her well known penchant for forbidden flirtation has made her persona non grata in many of the smart drawing rooms. The Countess is more at her ease in the atmosphere of Paris than that of London. As a girl she was boydenish and as a woman, a rollicking flirt with a fondness for intrigue. When she was Lady Brooke her escapades startled society, but she cared naught for the criticism that her peccadilloes and her aberrations from the conventional aroused. She had her own code of morality and she followed it regardless of the opinions of others. There was never anything hypocritical about Lady Brooke.

Beresford and the Prince

She was at one time Lord Charles Beresford's belle amie and it is related that Lady Beresford called upon her one day and pleaded with her to end the intrigue, saying: "You have lovers enough without

him, my dear, and I have none but him." A story that went the rounds of the London drawing rooms some years ago was that one night when the Prince and Princess of Wales were guests at Warwick Castle, the latter being restless arose and started for the library in quest of a book. When she was passing Lady Brooke's boudoir, she noticed the door ajar and a light shining within. She rapped gently, at the same time pushing open the door and much to her surprise she saw Lady Brooke lying upon a couch in such negligé attire as to suggest a tropical atmosphere, and sitting by her side was the future King of England, apparently filled with speechless admiration. The Princess abruptly ended her visit and for a long time thereafter she gave Lady Brooke the glacial eye.

The Jury Wanted to Know

Wells Drury of the *Examiner* was summoned before the Grand Jury the other day to reveal the source of information which enabled him to get a scoop on the impending indictment of Mrs. Craven and some of her henchmen. But Mr. Drury declined to satisfy the curiosity of the jurors. Reporters regard such matters as strictly confidential, and no court or legislative body in this State has ever been able to force a news-gatherer to betray the person from

whom secret information was obtained. It has been tried a number of times and in one instance a Superior Judge committed an *Examiner* reporter for contempt for declining to tell whether he obtained certain testimony in a divorce suit from the attorneys in the case. The Supreme court set him at liberty. Though the proceedings in the Grand Jury rooms are supposed to be secret the reporters never experience much difficulty in finding out what takes place before that august body. There never was a Grand Jury in this city that did not leak. Wells Drury succeeded in getting a scoop by ferreting out the leak.

The Botkin Case

I do not know whether Judge Cook saw Mrs. Botkin on a street car, or whether he saw her double, but I believe that he has raised sufficient doubt in the matter to secure for her a new trial. Much of the testimony in the Botkin case touched upon the question of identity. It was essential that the defendant should be identified by several witnesses who were called to supply important links in the chain. Now if it appear that there is another woman in town who bears such a strong resemblance to Mrs. Botkin that the judge who tried the latter could be deceived by her double, the most important evidence in the case becomes clouded. But, by-the-bye, it is not unusual for prisoners at the county jail to be permitted to take an airing in the company of a deputy sheriff. Under Sheriff Lackmann's administration the rules may be more strictly enforced than they were under his predecessors, but it would not surprise me to learn that the voluptuous Botkin woman was permitted to wander from her prison cell. She has winning ways, has Mrs. Botkin, and even her keepers have testified to her charms. She is as giddy today as she was when first put behind prison bars.

Mrs. Salisbury's Farm

The latest morceau of gossip in social circles anent the doings of the indefatigable Mrs. Monroe Salisbury is that she abandoned the Nome trip in order to become a farmer in Lake county. She has a farm near Laurel Dell which she will cultivate in a dilettante sort of a way, for agriculture is not her fad and she has no fondness for the hoe. Her plan as it has been described to me is to break in the bucolic parvenu, by imparting practical knowledge of the social conventions. She will probably issue a degree for proficiency in social culture which shall imply a knowledge of when and where to use a tooth-pick, what to do with your feet, the advantages of the finger-bowl, and the relationship between the napkin and the lips. As the tutelary genius of the social school Mrs. Salisbury ought to prove a great success.

Useless Grant Once More

The Republican State Convention has turned down John D. Spreckels by way of rebuke for having kicked over the traces, and Mr. Useless S. Grant of San Diego, the degenerate son of an illustrious sire, has been elected by that same convention a delegate to the National Pow-wow to assist in the nomination of Major McKinley. I presume that Mr. Grant was elected for three purposes—to please his mamma who was disappointed when he failed to win the senatorial toga, to pronounce a verdict of vindication and to secure from him a contribution to the campaign sack.

Two of the purposes will no doubt be accomplished, but I am sure that the Popular Court of Last Resort will set aside the verdict of vindication, deny the defendant a new trial and remand him to the custody of his Chief Leg Puller. The whole State is familiar with the methods to which Mr. Useless S. Grant resorted in the hope of attaining the office of United States Senator for which he was eminently disqualified. His candidacy was a joke that would have fallen flat if it were not for its gold trimmings. There is no reason why he should represent this State at anything more dignified than a dog-fight, but he will contribute to the campaign fund and the assurance that he would was sufficient to win him sufficient votes at Sacramento. Heretofore the Republican party of California has received its largest contribution from the Spreckels' family.

Mr. Rose-Soley Again

I have been wondering this good while what had become of Rose-Soley, who evidently thought it his mission in life to show us that we "didn't know nothing about nothing." One of his most brilliant essays was an attempt to prove that Frank Norris was all at sea when he wrote "Moran" and that because Rose-Soley knew a little about the river front in London, therefore Mr. Norris could know nothing of the water-front of San Francisco. Mr. Norris needed no champion to take up his cause, however, for his reply to the arraignment was about as breezy a bit of satire as one comes across in the course of a decade. Mr. Rose-Soley, it appears, has not been dead, but only sleeping, for under the caption

HE SAYS THAT HIS ESSAY WAS THE BEST

A SELF-CONFESSED LITERARY MAN SUES AN EVENING NEWSPAPER FOR A \$100 PRIZE

a contemporary informs us that he bobs up as complainant in a suit against the *Evening Post*, claiming that his essay submitted in a prize contest was the winner, but was published as the work of some one else, for which he claims damages for \$299. As it is probable that the Justice will have to read the essay the claim for damages ought to be shifted to the court.

A Live Literary Editor

A contemporary which professes to be up-to-date in literary matters announces that Frank Norris is at work on his *fourth* novel. In the same paragraph is the statement that "Although a young man of about thirty years his hair is gray." No wonder! The same bright editor also lets us know that Adachi Kumosuki's "Iroka" is about to be published—a book

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

that was reviewed by my colleague, the Bookworm, three months ago. Further on one runs across an "advance notice" of Tolstoi's "Resurrection." There is nothing like being ahead of the times. We may get an extended review of Shakespeare shortly.

Spelling the Iroquois Leader

T. Carl Spelling has lately bobbed up as the Medicine man of the Iroquois tribe. He has suddenly taken rank as the mentor of the entire band. To the uninitiated his sudden ascension to the position of leader may appear somewhat strange, for it was not so long ago that he ranked as a common, ordinary selling plater among the fast ones in the Iroquois stable. I have been given an explanation of the change of the attitude of the braves toward T. Carl which seems quite plausible. It appears that he has the confidence of William J. Bryan, and that he keeps that statesman supplied with news of the situation in this city. He is the Bryan sleuth, and to him the silver prophet turns for information concerning the sentiments of local democrats. Of course T. Carl Spelling expects to be United States District Attorney when Bryan becomes President, and as every member of the Iroquois club must expect a job in order to keep in good standing in that organization, the braves naturally treat Mr. Spelling in the most conciliatory manner. Whenever he presents a resolution the braves fall over one another in their eagerness to catch the presiding Sachem's eye and second the motion to adopt.



Apathetic Democrats

There is more or less uneasiness among the State leaders of the democracy by reason of the lack of enthusiasm over the State convention to be held at Sacramento. They are having a difficult time trying to find representative men willing to go to the National convention pledged to Bryan after swallowing a rabid free silver platform. They are also uneasy over the second convention which, it is understood, will be held in Los Angeles. The trip to Los Angeles is an expensive one and as the convention cannot be held unless a majority of the delegates attend there is some likelihood of a hitch. There never was such apathy in democratic ranks as there appears to be this year. The program has been outlined and it has failed to stir up much enthusiasm. Under the circumstances I think it would not be hard to get up a Dewey boom.

Lane and Bryan

Last week I commented on the generosity of Mr. C. D. Lane as evidenced by his bountiful contributions to the silver campaign fund four years ago. A correspondent informs me that generous as he was he has been more than repaid by Bryan who lately exerted all the influence that he had at Washington to prevent legislation which would affect the title to Lane's mining claims at Nome. Lane purchased his claims from the aliens who were sent to Alaska with the government reindeer and who discovered some of the

richest spots in the Nome district. Bryan was in California when the legislation which threatened dire consequences to the Lane holdings was before the Senate, and at the suggestion of the miner he implored his friends at Washington to defeat the Hansbrough amendments.

Ostracism the Penalty

The sentiment against young men masquerading as women in amateur performances has grown so strong all over the country as to threaten ostracism to those who brave it. Outside of college theatrical clubs which appear to be exempt from the ban few men who are not effeminate can be induced to assume the role of a female. A popular young city official was known some years ago as a clever female impersonator, and his picture in the garb of a soubrette now adorns a wall of the Bohemian club, but I doubt whether he could be induced to do his picturesque stunt at this late day. Harry Lehr, the Newport dude, who is known as the protégé of Mrs. Oelrichs, Mrs. Belmont and Mrs. Fish, is said to be a clever female impersonator. So realistic is he in short skirts that it is said that he can look and act like the real thing without an effort. But the Strollers, an amateur organization in New York, have barred him from that club. They refused the other day to accept him in the costume of Queen of May, a role that he volunteered to assume at one of their performances. It was Mr. Lehr who introduced at Newport the fashion of wearing a bracelet on his ankle.

Les Belles Americaines

Three of the most striking looking women visiting Paris from California, writes my correspondent from the French capital, are the Dore sisters—Mrs. C. A. Spreckels, Mrs. Ruby Bond and Mrs. Phil Wooster. Especially admired by the Parisians, who adore the more fragile types of blonde beauty, is Mrs. Bond. The sisters betray a strong family resemblance in their features, but Mrs. Spreckels is the most robust looking of the three. They dress in delightful, quiet taste and are regarded as representative San Franciscans of the best social class. As a matter of fact, the sisters are not of aristocratic birth, as old residents of Rincon Hill and South Park will testify. Their father was a teamster in comfortable circumstances, and the girls received their education at good schools. They married far above their own social condition, but as they were handsome, well mannered and clever, they readily adapted themselves to their altered circumstances. And they are now numbered among the most attractive of the many belles Americaines visiting the Paris exposition.



Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

The Moet & Chandon "White Seal" was used exclusively this week at the Huntington banquet.

Polo in the Park

That was very kind and condescending of the young gentlemen of Blingum to play polo at Golden Gate Park in the presence of the great mob of the unwashed. It was a generous concession to the hoi polloi, and one that was no doubt appreciated by the common herd, for there was a great crush of the unidentified of the hoot monde on the park's green sward during the sensational exhibition of equestrianism by Mr. Hobart and M. Raoul-Duval and the other gentlemen riders. And by the way it was an exhibition well worth seeing,



for there are indeed some very fine riders among those polo players. Mr. Hobart is an exceptionally skillful horseman, and as daring a rider as ever bestrode a polo pony.

When Thieves and Others Fall Out

It is the popular notion that when thieves fall out honest men get what they are entitled to, and the ancient proverb expressed in words to that effect, may in my opinion be aptly paraphrased and applied to a split in the cordial relationship existing for many years between Justice of the Peace Cook and Jake Rauer, the bad debt collector. Rauer is the most successful man in town in his line of business, and his success has been due in a great measure to his lead-pipe cinch on the Justices' court decisions. It is understood by the City Hall push that Jake Rauer exercises a hypnotic influence over the justices in general and Cook in particular. Cook is a tottering old man who ought to be thinking of his God, and his devotion to Rauer has been such that I have more than once suspected that he has confounded Jake with the Deity and fondly hoped to become a subject of the collector in the next world. But the other day Cook enjoyed a lucid interval, during which he was free from the hypnotic spell, and he gave a judgment against the Rauer agency.

Cook's I. O. U.

This exhibition of personal independence aroused the wrath of Rauer and as a consequence the public has been taken in on the ground floor and acquainted with the facts of the Rauer-Cook compact. It appears that Justice Cook borrowed fifty dollars from Rauer in the last campaign to pay some of his election expenses and that the collector has held the old man's I. O. U. ever since. And that he has utilized the paper as though it were the sword of Damocles appears to be the fact, for according to Cook, Rauer threatened him with attachment proceedings as soon as the adverse judgment was rendered. Cook was very much hurt by the threat saying, "out of sixty-five cases that was

the first one which he lost." I am surprised that he lost that one, and I suspect that it must have been won by General Cobb or some equally renowned hypnotist or somebody to whom Cook owed more than fifty dollars.

"I borrowed fifty dollars from Rauer on a note," says Cook, "but I am prepared to pay it at any time."

I should like to know why he borrowed the money from Rauer. Is he so devoid of a sense of delicacy that he could not realize the impropriety of his borrowing from a man who is recognized as an incessant litigant in his court?

Reform the Court

I am glad that the row between Cook and Rauer occurred because it may serve to direct attention to the necessity of purifying the Justices' bench which has had an unsavory reputation in this city for many years. There is not a lawyer in town who does not know that a "pull" is more effective than a knowledge of law in the Justices' court. And as that court has jurisdiction over petty civil cases, cases affecting the property rights of laborers, mechanics and the poorer classes, it is important that it should be elevated above the influence of ward politicians and people engaged in the business of enforcing the claims of warrant-shavers, note-brokers and shylocks.

Cupid does not always confine his shooting operations to the beaten track. He often uses as targets those whose occupations in life would seem to exempt them from his arrows' aim. Par example, it is in the air that the engagement will shortly be announced of the warden of a famous resort owned by the State, and situated in Marin county. The blind god is said to have hit the warden hard. The lady in the case is a very attractive young woman, the daughter of the junior partner in a San Francisco publishing house.



A House's Romance

They are moving that large house that stood for so many years at the northwest corner of Sutter and Mason streets. The house was occupied by Dr. Emma Sutro-Merritt and her husband, and they will build a new and handsome structure on the lot just vacated. Before the Merritts lived in the house its occupants were Dr. S. W. Dennis, the pioneer dentist, and his family who now live in Alameda. Before that the owner was Holmes, the stockbroker. Mr. Holmes would not himself have been considered of any

Lederer's
Quintonica
Hair Tonic

35c. bot.

LEDERER'S
FOAM
SHAMPOO
5c. pkg.

Hairdressing, 25c.
No extra charge for fancy or
elaborate hairdressing.

G. LEDERER,
123 Stockton Street



Jesse Moore
A A
WHISKEY
BEST ON EARTH



especial importance, though he was a very wealthy man, but he was the husband of one who was once considered the most beautiful woman in San Francisco. She was a blonde of the fairest type, with an exquisite figure, and she was always gownned in charming taste. During the first Authors' Carnival, Mrs. Holmes was in the Persian

booth and was the impersonator of the heroine of Moore's poem "Paradise and the Peri." In the second carnival she impersonated Venus and appeared in Grecian robes. She wore no corset and her lovely figure was revealed in a manner not so common then as it is nowadays. Rieman & Pray took a flashlight photo of the tableau in which Mrs. Holmes appeared as "Venus Rising from the Sea," in a shell, of which I believe the negative is now destroyed but a few copies are still in existence.

The Romance

The story of the marriage of the beautiful blonde and the elderly stockbroker is more romantic than are many that inspire novelists. Addie Mason was a pretty Mills Seminary girl, the daughter of not wealthy middle-class parents. She was well educated and accomplished, and her mother designed her for a rich marriage. However, pretty Addie was engaged to a young man whom she loved. He was poor and had no prospects. Mrs. Mason, casting her eye about for a parti for her daughter, saw in the elderly stockbroker the very man. A school friend of Addie's knew Mr. Holmes, and the former was importuned to make the portionless girl and the eligible man acquainted. The introducer was promised a liberal commission if the introduction should lead to a marriage.

All happened according to design. The pretty girl married the middle aged man. He installed her in an elegant home—the house now in process of moving—and their life was a very pleasant one. The only one who was not satisfied was Addie's school friend who had made the match possible, but who never, so the story goes, received her promised commission. After some years, during a commercial crash, Mr. Holmes failed. He lost everything including his luxurious home. Even his health failed, and at his age it was not easy to recover either strength or fortune. Then Mrs. Holmes showed the fine quality of her character. She went to work and earned a living for herself, her aged husband and their two little children. She taught French, translated stories for the *Argonaut* and other papers, and did some original writing as well. Later on, I do not know for what reason, the Holmes' were separated.

The end of the story still lies within easy memory. Mr. Holmes died in a charitable institution. Almost simultaneously with his death, Mrs. Holmes married again and went with her children and her new husband to reside in a northern city.

A Lost Garter

A gold garter buckle was found on an Oakland ferry boat the other day. It was attached to a strip of yellow silk and was ornamented with roses engraved in a circle around these pathetic lines:

When day with eve reposes
And stars begin to see,
Unclasp this band of roses,
And dearest think of me.

The gentleman who found the buckle assures me that he will return it to the owner if she will claim and identify her property and reveal the name of the odesmith. He has no use for the buckle but he would like to meet the man who wants to be remembered when the stars begin to see instead of just as the sun goes down. It seems perfectly natural that the author of that quality of rhyme should desire to have his memory associated with ladies' underwear.

A Prospective Millionheir

Some weeks ago I mentioned the fact that the stork was about to visit the home of a charming society matron, and I afterward learned that the announcement did not meet with her approval. I was told that our society people regard such announcements as indelicate. I refuse, however, to believe that our society people are so prudish and provincial as to take such a narrow-gauged view of the matter. Why should the publication of the news of the coming of an heir be any more indelicate than the announcement of the little one's arrival? The movements of the stork have long since been regarded as legitimate news in Europe, where prospective additions to the royal families are heralded as valuable newspaper scoops. And such scoops are always received with interest. Of somewhat lesser interest are announcements of a similar nature concerning the families of the nobility and of people in society, and the press of New York was not slow to follow the European custom. And as I have introduced this species of news in San Francisco journalism, I shall take pleasure in voicing the rumor that there is happy expectation in the home of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Flood, due to the fact that the stork has placed the family of the popular young millionaire on his visiting list.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

different 8 Kinds

ready to drink

Crown Cocktails.

Her Fine India Shawl

In one of the smaller bay communities there resides a lady of Hibernian extraction, who, like many of her compatriots, claims a direct descent from Brian Boru or some other of the Irish kings of song and story. She never tires of telling of the greatness and glory of her family before they left the old country, where they lived in a castle, entertained royalty and were at once the envy and emulation of the nobility and gentry of the neighborhood. But of all this boasted grandeur there is left now only a single article, an India shawl of such



superior beauty and fineness that the like of it is not to be met with on this side of the earth.

"An' 'tis little I thought when I bought that shawl that iver I'd marry a mechanic."

Now the funny part of it is that though the shawl has been known by reputation for fully fifteen years in the circle in which the lady moves, and though rumors of its surpassing loveliness have found their way into both higher and lower levels of society, no one has ever been fortunate enough to inspect it. Not that its proud possessor is loth to exhibit her treasure; on the contrary, she is profuse and pressing in her invitations to "Come in wid me till I show you me shawl," but some unlooked for contretemps is sure to intervene to prevent the display. At one time the fretful baby has just been put to sleep in the room and must not be disturbed.

"But, sure, the shawl will keep."

Again the key of the trunk has disappeared, and though Marg'et Ann Eliz'bet' and Robert Emmett and all the rest of the little patriots are truly brought to book and sent in search, the important implement is not to be found.

"But another day 'll do, sure."

At another time, in the very act of rising in response to a hint from her visitor, the conversation is shifted with the deftness which would do credit to a leader of the 400 and maintained upon subjects so far removed from any suggestion of clothing that it is not until the caller has taken her departure that it occurs to her that she has missed the object of her visit. There are half a dozen other devices, equally ingenious, and all carried out with such a show of transparent innocence that the whole performance was played through time and again before anyone so much as suspected that the "elegant India shawl" had no existence outside of the fertile brain of its reputed owner.

Apropos of the Festetics'

When the Festetics de Tolnas first started out on their yachting trip to the South Seas, I am told that Mrs. Haggin, the Countess' mother, desired to accompany them. But the Count objected to a mother-in-law on board. His gentle, charming and adventure-loving young wife was enough for him. The yacht that lately foundered was by no means a floating palace such as that of the elder Vanderbilt, but was comfortable rather than luxurious. The only person outside of the crew that accompanied the Count and Countess on their initial voyage was a young medico, who was considered a necessary part of the voyagers' equipment.

The Countess comes rightly by her love of change and excitement. Her mother was always an eccentric woman with a series of fads in hand. At one time she collected eighteenth century waistcoats. At another time she went in for literature and wrote verses. At still another period she posed before the art world of Paris as a portrait painter of the ideal school.

The Attorneys Played a Part

It is generally conceded now that Mrs. Craven overplayed her hand, and many people believe that the State should reward her cleverness by providing for her maintenance during the remainder of her days. And there are others that think it would be unfair to look after her interests and neglect the attorneys who sponsored her and the pencil will shortly after Jim Fair's death. If Mrs. Craven had not received encouragement from those attorneys there would probably never have been a contest. It is the consensus of opinion that the attorneys who introduced Mrs. Craven and the pencil will and vouched for the genuineness of one and the integrity of the other were guilty of either connivance or rank stupidity, and in either event there should be something coming to them other than the rake-off from the estate to which they are looking forward with glad expectancy.

Loved by a Lord

Frederick Vroom, the actor whose wife shot him out of jealousy, is not the only man who has expressed the opinion that the world would be well lost for the love of Maude Morrell. When Miss Morrell was visiting her sister in Bakersfield, she had the most devout of admirers in the Chumley of Kern county, Lord Brooke. He was her most abject slave, reminding one of Lord Lavender, in "The Lady Slavey," loading his inamorata with flowers and attentions during her entire visit. And when she appeared in Los Angeles with the Modjeska company, Lord Brooke organized more than one party to take a run to the southern Californian metropolis to see the company play. Miss Morrell is a very beautiful young woman and her dramatic talent is undoubted. She is perhaps not to be blamed that a married man



Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

should have fallen in love with her. Such an occurrence may have been written in the book of Fate and if so she was but an incident in Vroom's destiny.

The End of the Story

Last year women's club circles were sorely shocked by the death of a prominent club woman, under somewhat peculiar circumstances. Her husband had been unfaithful to her for some time past, and though she had been living in the same house with him, the couple were estranged. It was not surprising, therefore, that the husband made no pretense of mourning for his wife's loss, not even wearing the customary outward signs of respect to her memory. But it surprised even his friends that he should immediately resume his former liaison. And now it is understood that he will shortly lead to the altar the lady who was the cause of the estrangement between himself and his late wife. As he is not a young man, but the father of adult children, his course is the more extraordinary.

There is no harsher critic than the woman with a past who imagines that she has lived it down.

Honolulu's Entertain

Miss Harriet Lewers who, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lewers of Honolulu, has spent the winter at the Occidental, left for home on the *Coptic* last Friday. On Thursday evening Miss Lewers gave an elaborate farewell dinner. The decorations were in pink and the dinner cards were dainty Japanese affairs, reminiscent of Miss Lewers' recent sojourn in the Orient. Among the guests were Miss Sara Bagley, Miss McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. R. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lewers and Messrs. Henry D. Hawks, Lawrence J. Hawks and De Witt C. Lockwood. Miss Lewers and her cousin, Miss McIntyre, are inveterate travelers and are fortunate in being able to follow the dictates of fancy in this regard. Mr. and Mrs. Lewers will soon follow them to their home in Waikiki. The Lewers' have a delightful place at this charming spot and San Franciscans who visit the Islands are always royally entertained by them. The heir of the house is very popular among the Bohemian club "brownies." He was a member of the Frawley company for two seasons and is at present appearing with a dramatic organization in the East.

Preston the Spellbinder

The leading spellbinder of the Spreckels forces at Sacramento was that old war horse of the G. O. P., Colonel E. F. Preston of San Mateo. Colonel Preston is not a military man, notwithstanding his military title. He is not even a Kentucky Colonel. He has planned many a political campaign but he has never gained distinction as a strategist. He went to more than one State convention in the hope of securing the gubernatorial nomination, but he was never a shining mark for the lightning to strike. The fact is that nobody takes the colonel seriously. He is a nice affable fellow when he has a job in view but it is hard for him to thaw out under ordinary circumstances, and he has a pompous air about him that goes well enough at Blingum but that doesn't make much of a hit at Sacramento. The colonel is one of the few lawyers of this state that have had sense enough to accumulate money. He started out as a poor strugg-

ling attorney and won his first good client—a rich widow—by making a grand-stand defense of her husband in a country courtroom. He was not her attorney at the time, but when he heard her husband assailed, he arose and after announcing that he knew the deceased challenged the statements that had been made and proceeded to eulogize the departed in a way that brought tears to the eyes of the widow. He afterwards became the attorney for the estate and later on he made other connections that brought in fat fees. And now Colonel Preston is a lawyer of a leisure who lives at Menlo like a Prince, and dabbles in politics while cherishing the faint hope that some day he may get the nomination for Governor or be sent to the United States Senate.

They Are Not Crooks

The Supervisors having declined to prohibit betting on prize-fighting, the *Examiner*, which is one of the dailies whose high sense of morality does not cause it to shy at a remunerative lottery ad, says that, "for the first time since the present Board of Supervisors has been in office there are rumors in the air of boodle and bribery. The story is freely told among the politicians and heard on the street that three or four of the supervisors were bought." The *Examiner* does not state that it believes this story, and I am sure that it does not. The *Examiner* has made so many good fights for the people and has won so many that I am surprised at its petulance over the loss of the one against the poolrooms. And by the way it was not a defeat for it succeeded in suppressing pool selling on races. It could afford to be magnanimous and to have stated that the story was utterly groundless for I am certain that nobody connected with the *Examiner* believes that there is a single boodler in the Board of Supervisors. The Supervisors have been guilty of rank stupidity on more than one occasion; they have devoted too much attention to legislation affecting small classes in the community instead of dealing with the affairs of the whole city, but they have not accepted bribes. Heretofore an honest Supervisor has been a rarissima avis but now that we have eighteen of them in a bunch we ought to be grateful, overlook their blunders and not circulate slanderous stories affecting their honesty.



A Delicious Beverage
for all Occasions

Ross's Royal Belfast Ginger Ale

Connoisseurs pronounce it
"the Best Imported"

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 Market St. Agents

The Huntington Banquet

The *Examiner* was the only one of the dailies that considered C. P. Huntington's annual banquet speech worth publishing verbatim. I consider this somewhat surprising in view of the fact that Mr. Huntington is today considered one of the brainiest and most influential men in the country. His methods do not meet with popular approval, but his views on all public questions are regarded by men of affairs as of great importance. The eastern press is always eager to quote C. P. Huntington, but he is a prophet without honor in his own State. His last annual banquet was the most successful of all from an oratorical standpoint. The speeches that were made and the ideas expressed show that the great railroad magnate has surrounded himself with a staff of men who are top-notchers in their business. The Huntington speech was a splendid effort, but though the head of the octopus expresses his thoughts well on paper as a reader he is sadly deficient. His voice is not pleasant, and he has to stop so often to adjust his glasses that he frequently gives his auditors that tired feeling.

Good Speeches and Bad

Mr. Herrin was at his best in a brief and felicitous speech, but the old man eloquent of the banquet was Mr. Stubbs, who really belongs to the silver-tongued variety of post prandial spell-binders. His talk on expansion was a clever bit of spreadeagleism leavened with railroad philosophy. Mr. E. O. McCormick read a paper on "Advertising Dodgers" that the newspapers should not have overlooked. The burden of his remarks was that the shrewd advertiser is the successful business man. He declared that there was no line of business that could be made successful without judicious advertising, and he told a story about a patent medicine manufacturer that spent five hundred thousand dollars a year in newspaper advertising, and grew immensely wealthy. When he died his successors cut the advertising appropriation down to fifty thousand dollars a year and at the end of four years were bankrupt. George E. Miles, who occupies the position of private secretary to Mr. Huntington, handed out a few bouquets to the old gentleman, saying that his (Huntington's) brain was so active that he kept his secretary busy, and therefore his job was no sinecure. There were a few very tiresome talkers at the banquet. One was Dr. Gardener, who made everybody grim and dour by reading a long hospital report that might have interested a crowd of statisticians. He evidently desired to show that he earned his salary.

Estee Still Chasing

To see his fondest hopes of office decay has been the bitter experience of poor old Maurice M. Estee for lo, these many years. His itch for office has been the bane of his life, and knowing him to be an honest and capable gentleman I hoped that there would be no opposition to his efforts to secure the district judgeship for Hawaii. There is no man in the Republican party on this coast more entitled to the job than Estee, but when a Californian bobs up for a Federal office there is always a mob of Californians waiting to take a swat at him. Judge Green of Alameda is said to be Estee's leading opponent. Among

Green's supporters are several men who are mainly interested in getting him off the Oakland bench.

A Few Distinguished Purists

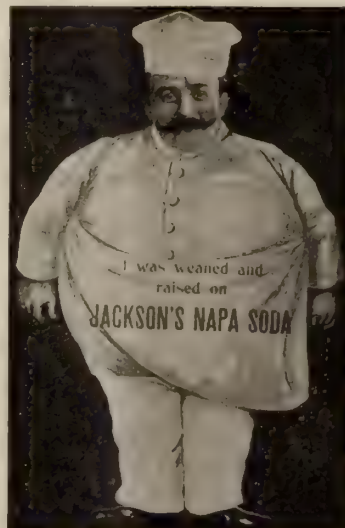
It was amusing to read of the purposes of the newly organized "California Republican Association" and then to glance over the list of charter members. Its avowed purposes are, "To resist corruption in politics, to prevent the election of corrupt and unworthy candidates for office and to disseminate and support Republican principles." And among the reformers on the charter roll of this chaste political club are such distinguished advocates of purity by precept and example as John D. Siebe, who tried to establish an assessors' trust; Dave Louderback, the old college chum of Senator Mahoney; Edward Aigeltinger, an ex-Supervisor of Solid Eight fame, and A. B. Truman of the Baldwin Annex County Committee. And I find associated with these promoters of pure politics that great good and glorious shipbuilder, Irving M. Scott, who expects to be a United States Senator some day. I wonder if it is fair to judge a man by the company he keeps?

The Stanford Home

Mrs. Jane Stanford spent part of the past week at Sacramento in consultation with Bishop Grace concerning the management of her old home at Eighth and M streets, which is to be turned over to the Catholic church of Bishop Grace's diocese. Mrs. Stanford desires it to be conducted as a non-sectarian institution for the care of homeless children, and it will be managed by the sisters of the church under the direction of the Bishop. For twenty years the old home has been empty, save for the housekeeper and a gardener who have kept it in apple-pie order. It was the birthplace of Leland Stanford Jr.

One of Buckley's Favorites

One of the old Buckley guard of office-holders passed away when Fleet F. Strother gave up the ghost the other night. Buckley never had a more pliant tool than Strother, but nobody ever accused the old gentleman of having a long reach. It was



his boast that he was true to his friends, and as he looked upon the blind boss as his political god-father he was ever ready to render him a service. He became a Supervisor in the days when E. B. Pond, Thomas Ashworth and John Shirley were members of the Board, and after serving three terms he was elected Auditor and was re-elected three times. His ambition was to become the Mayor of the city, but after lending respectability to several Buckley tickets it became so generally known that he was a henchman of the boss that he was finally put upon the shelf.

A Chicago lawyer describes the New York girl's 1900 walk as reminiscent of "a broken legged chicken hustling to get out of the rain."

The Brice Family

The marriage of young John Francis Brice to a chorus girl, the other day, has awakened interest once more in a family that attracted attention some years ago by demonstrating that the narrow path leading to the inner circles of New York's 400 is a toll-gate road over which wealth can buy its way. Senator Brice, who died in the winter of 1898, was a multi-millionaire who was assisted into the Upper House at Washington by Colonel Mazuma. It was then that Mrs. Brice, a woman of culture, decided to enter the circle of the elect. She induced her husband to lease the old W. W. Astor villa at Newport and then she proceeded to give a series of entertainments that eclipsed in point of costly magnificence anything that had been previously undertaken even at the aristocratic resort. The Newport matrons turned up their noses for a time but the lavishness of the Brice hospitality and the unique character of the functions were such that the tactful dame finally conquered. Since the death of Senator Brice the members of the family have not made much of a splurge, and I have heard that their extravagances during the last years of his life caused a decided diminution of his fortune, and that he did not leave them as much as they expected. There are two daughters, Miss Hefen and Miss Kate Brice. The former, who is the elder, is now numbered among the bachelor girls of society. The mother and daughters came to this coast last winter and spent a few weeks in the southern part of the state.

A POPULAR DIRECTOR

The Louvre still continues a favorite resort for the smart set after the theatre. The programs rendered are of the highest order, classical music judiciously mingled with the latest popular melodies. Herr Ferdinand Stark is a leader who inspires his musicians to do their best. They play with fire, dash and vim, and their tempo is superb. Particularly popular among the numbers rendered are the wild Hungarian csardas and the passionate Strauss waltzes. The service is of the promptest and the cafe has enjoyed popularity among our most fashionable residents. It is a charming place to enjoy after-theatre refreshments. The service is perfect, the menu complete in every detail, and the fittings of the Louvre are the acme of art.

HO FOR EL CAMPO

Those who cannot get away for the entire summer can at least take Sunday off, and enjoy a day at El Campo. This is the most beautiful recreation ground within easy distance from San Francisco. The boat makes regular trips every Sunday, to and from Tiburon ferry, and the fare is within reach of every purse.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

AMUSEMENTS

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Beginning Sunday, May 20th,
Last week but one of the most successful engagement that any theatrical attraction has enjoyed here in years.

MR. JAMES NEILL and Company, in Arthur Pinero's Delightfully unique comedy,

"THE AMAZONS"

Packed o the Doors.

Undiminished Popularity.

★TIVOLI★

Next Monday, May 21st, begins
The SIXTH and last week of the enormous comic opera triumph

"THE WIZARD OF THE NILE"

Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2.

Monday, May 28th, the romantic comic opera,

"THE THREE GUARDSMEN"

Founded on Dumas' novel.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9

Cepheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
May 20th.

Mignani Family. Bartho. Wilson Family. Charles
Ulrick. Louise Gunning. Newsboys Quintette.
Musical Kleists. Biograph.

EZRA KENDALL

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Week of May 21st,
Henry Guy Carleton's Beautiful Play,
"THE BUTTERFLIES"

Elegant Scenery and Effects.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

San Francisco endorses the verdict of London and New York.

"THE LADY SLAVEY"

The greatest musical comedy ever presented in this city.
Every evening until further notice.

"THE LADY SLAVEY"

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra at Saturday matinee 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Week of Monday, May 21st, six nights and Special Matinee
Wednesday in Addition to the Regular Matinee Saturday.
Charles Frohman will present

JOHN DREW

And original company in Haddon Chambers'
Comedy of Temperament

"THE TYRANNY OF TEARS"

Monday May 29th—N. C. Goodwin—M. xine Elliott

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

HIGH ART IN MELODRAMA

"I saw some fine acting in 'Diamond Robbery' melodrama the other night," said the barber to his victim.

"What was it?" asked the man in the chair.

"In a bar-room scene in the second act where the detective is surrounded by bad men who have not penetrated his disguise he soliloquized for the purpose of taking the audience into his confidence and letting them know the kind of a trap he was setting. He spoke in stage whispers and, before he finished, the man outside in the box-office and the policeman on the beat came in to see what the trouble was. Yet if you watched all the bad men on the stage you'd think they never heard a word. Those fellows are fine actors."

THE CYNIC.

—O—
"I move," said the Senator from Kansas, "that hereafter we recruit our troops from the ranks of female school teachers. They will never be found wanting."

The gallery applauded vociferously.

"No," the Senator went on, "they will always rush into an engagement."



SAN FRANCISCO TYPES

NO. 4.

THE CITY FATHER

Here's our virtuous Alderman,
A leader of Burlingame's clan;
A lawyer and banker, at polo a spanker
And sometimes an "Also-ran."

ICI ON PARLE FRANCAISE

A conversation between several young women of the smart set who assisted at an afternoon tea given on a recent Sunday by a local belle to some French naval officers in port.

"Well, and how did you get on?" asked the girl in black.

She was the hostess and as she had received a diploma for proficiency in French at a Parisian school, cela va sans dire that she had found no difficulty herself in carrying on a conversation with her guests.

"Well," said the laughing little fairy in white, "I summoned up my courage, and armed with a cup and saucer, I approached him and said, 'Voulez-vous de thé?'"

"Of course it was all smooth sailing after that?" questioned the girl in black.

"Exactly—in English. He replied, 'No, I do not care for tea,' and then we got on famously. For I hate tea myself."

"Et vous?" asked the hostess of the rosy-cheeked maid in blue.

"Oh, I said 'au sucre?' and 'au lait?' and 'a la Russe?' so many times that the foreign tongue tripped as easily from my tongue as if it were golf slang. I made a big hit with the commander. He took sugar three times and cream twice."

"Always from you, sans doute?"

"Oh, yes, of course."

The girl in pink sat pensively gazing at her lovely finger tips. She sighed once or twice and came to herself with a start when they asked her what she had found so absorbing in the young lieutenant's conversation.

"I don't know as it would be right to say," she answered.

But they all insisted that it would be unfair for her not to tell.

"Well, he began by asking me if I knew the meaning of l'amour," she said, "and of course I hummed a line of 'l'amour, toujours l'amour,' and 'mon ame a Dieu, mon cœur a toi.' After that—"

"Well, what?"

"I felt quite well acquainted with him, somehow."

* * * * *

And, in their cabin, the French naval officers compared notes about their reception by the American girls. They all agreed that the girls were charming but that their French was somewhat unintelligible.

"En résumé," said one young lieutenant, "I had a flirtation délicieux. She was une demoiselle in a pink frock, charmante."

THE EAVESDROPPER.

—O—

SHE LONGED FOR GRASS

Summer comes close on the heels of spring,
Letters from Cupid the zephyrs will bring,

Letters that tell

Of love that is lived in faraway lands

Of love that is bound not by Hymen's bands,
Nor church-like spell.

But Byronic phases of love a Loti

Of love that appeals to the heart of me

With wondrous force;

When summer walks in on the heels of spring

To me grateful joy will the season bring—

That is, my divorce.

THE PLAINTIFF.

A Footlight Skirmish

ACCORDING to the lesser lights of the stock company, the faults blemishing the art of the new leading lady were accentuated almost beyond endurance in her impersonation of Lygia.

They resented her coming, anyway. Why should Miss Tottie Allen, who had been thought good enough before to assume leading roles, be relegated to the minor role of Eunice?

"Why, my Camille was called superior to that of Bernhardt by the critic of the San Diego Bee," said Miss Allen to her sister who officiated as her dresser. "I think it a piece of impertinence for the manager to set another before me. If I had not signed for the season, I should resign."

"Never mind, Tottie dear," were her sister's soothing words, "you have Petronius all to yourself in nearly every act."

And as Petronius was portrayed by the handsomest man in the company, and the new leading lady had already betrayed a marked preference for his society, Miss Allen felt in a measure consoled.

Not so Miss Laura Lee, the Poppaea of the cast. Miss Lee was in private life the wife of Vinicius. She had only been married a few months, and she was still imbued with the idea that all the world admired her young husband with the same adoring eyes that she cast upon him. She had hoped to be chosen as Lygia, but the engagement of the new leading lady destroyed her happy anticipations. Poppaea was a mere monotone. Miss Lee did not object to the minor quality of her role; she had only been entrusted with one line parts before she joined this stock company. What she objected to was the fact that her husband's part gave him the new leading lady's companionship almost through the entire play.

Lygia was absolutely lovely. She was young and slender and a natural blonde. In her Roman costume, she was a veritable Venus. Nero, who was the stage manager, became her outspoken admirer from the first rehearsal. The first walking lady was his wife, and her jealous dislike was now added to the envious hatred entertained toward the new leading lady by the feminine members of the company.

Lygia was blind to it all. She always insisted upon herself, believed in herself and considered she was the only object worth talking about or noticing. The men always took her at her own valuation. They placed her upon a pedestal and adored her. They told her she was the most picturesque and invigorating feature of the whole show, and she believed them.

Petronius became remiss in his attentions to Eunice at rehearsal. Vinicius twice forgot to stop and order the dinner, in his hurry to reach the theatre and run over his scenes with Lygia. Ursus, who lived across the bay, twice lost the last boat because he insisted on treating Lygia to a petit souper, thereby suffering the penalty of a lecture from his wife. Goula forgot his lines at the dress rehearsal because he was staring at Lygia. And Nero, in aiming his manuscript at little Rufus, really hit the child and left a black and blue spot on his forehead. As little Rufus was the daughter of Eunice's dresser, Lygia herewith made another enemy, for it was popularly understood that Nero was blinded with love for the pretty Christian maiden when he cast the verses at the child.

It was the dresser, Eunice's sister, who conceived the revenge which was so carefully put into execution. It was the most cold-blooded scheme of freeze out that could possibly be devised. The wife of Vinicius was the accessory.

The opening night of "Quo Vadis" saw the theatre crowded to the doors. The critics were all there, in front seats. The boxes were filled with theatre parties in smart clothes. It was a gala occasion.

Lygia, as she peeped between her slender fingers at the crowded house, saw in the front rows her future complete conquest of clubdom. She beamed upon her image in the mirror, between scenes, and later at the rest of the company. From the huge bouquet of American Beauties that Petronius had given her, she drew several long-stemmed blooms. Yet it did not soften the hearts of Mrs. Vinicius, Eunice and her sister when they found themselves the recipients of the roses. Even when Lygia said to Eunice, "What sweet arms you have, my dear. I wish mine were as round," it did not cause a ray of pity to penetrate the breast of Eunice's dresser.

"If I make a hit tonight, I'll treat you all to a delicious supper, with champagne, at the grill," said Lygia.

And Poppaea, who loved to eat, whispered to the dresser:

"I think it's real mean. I've half a mind to warn her. Or stay—I have some cachoux here."

But the frown with which her suggestion was greeted dissuaded her from her kind purpose.

"Gad! What have you been doing?" said Petronius to his nephew of the play, "why the deuce did you eat onions for dinner?"

"I did not," returned Vinicius, "I particularly forbade Laura from permitting any such seasoning in the menu. Why, Lygia says the very smell of onions or garlic makes her faint."

An hour later he had Lygia in his arms, and was pressing kisses upon her lovely lips.

"Why do you shrink from me?" he said in an aside, "it is not in the business."

"I can't help it," she returned, struggling in his embrace, "oh, how can I stand this a whole evening?"

"Why do you hate me so?" was Vinicius' further aside.

"Oh, no, it is not that, but—" and he saw her face was white as death. She would have fallen to the ground had not one of the populace sprung to her aid.

"I suspected it in the banquet scene," she murmured as they assisted her into her dressing room, "but I am sure of it now. I can never go through the prison scene."

An understudy had to finish up the final acts of the play, while the papers next morning omitted all mention of the new leading lady. The story had gone the rounds of the critics that the lady was the victim of unwholesome stimulants, and out of pure kindness of heart they left her out of their criticisms altogether.

While in the privacy of their own homes, Eunice's dresser and the wife of Vinicius gloated over the fiasco they had caused.

THE CALL BOY.

A DELIGHTFUL EXCURSION

On Sunday, May twenty-seventh, the California Northwestern Railway will give an excursion to Ukiah for the low rate of two dollars the round trip. The train will leave at 8:30 A. M. and will arrive at Ukiah shortly after noon. The passengers will have an opportunity to visit the famous fish hatcheries, the Ukiah asylum and the famous Vichy springs. Collectors of Indian curios should take this trip as the Indians are in large numbers around Ukiah and make a specialty of selling curious hand-made baskets, etc. The train will be a "Special" of new cars and the manager of the road guarantees seats for everyone. The train will leave Ukiah at 5 P. M. landing in this city about 8:30 P. M. A trip along the California Northwestern road at this time of the year is a treat to the lovers of nature. The wild flowers are now out in full bloom, and the orchards are snowy white with blossoms.

BACK FROM EUROPE

Among returned travelers from Europe is Miss Anna Lehnert, who reached San Francisco this week after a delightful trip to Paris and Berlin. Miss Lehnert, who is a connoisseur of experience and rare taste, brought back many novelties to enrich the art department of the City of Paris Drygoods company. She will be delighted to show these treasures to visitors, and as they are all genuine European articles, the latest fads abroad, they will be well worth an inspection.

THE recent decision by the courts that there is no mineral water entitled to the name of Napa Soda save that bottled at the Jackson's Napa Soda Springs is of as much benefit to the consumer as to the bottler. The cheap bars have long been handling the cheapest sort of carbonated waters put up in bottles made in imitation of those used at the Napa Soda Springs. Now you may be sure of getting the real article every time you ask for it, for the law is plain and the penalty is high for the impostor. There is but one Napa Soda and that is Jackson's. For forty-five years it has been known as a pure mineral water of remarkable tonic properties. Only the worthless waters, foisted on the market by unprincipled dealers, have made it necessary for the Napa Soda people to demand protection from the courts.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Evil Eye"—will only wink for two nights more.
 CALIFORNIA—"An American Citizen"—the best thing the Neills have done.
 ALCAZAR—"Maister of Woodbarrow"—gives a chance to exploit dialect.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Lady Slavey"—contains lots of life and lots of melody.
 TIVOLI—"The Wizard of the Nile"—still ahead of the record.
 ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—of excellent quality.

On the opening night of "The Lady Slavey," among the audience were the Morosco comic opera company, just returned from Los Angeles. They were all there, in boxes, with the exception of Edith Mason and Thomas Persse, who have gone East.

Few people are aware of the fact that John Drew is a married man, but it is a fact just the same. Mrs. John Drew never travels with the company that her husband stars in. She stays at home in New York. John Drew is a man of a very nervous temperament. Nothing makes him so unstrung as when the curtain is raised and he is waiting his entrance cue, if perchance the ushers in their duties of showing some of the late theatre-goers to their places should slam the seats. If such a thing happens, Drew jumps about two feet every time he hears a seat go down. His valet has been with him several years and is to be seen on the stage every night, near the wings where the star makes his exit, waiting patiently, armed with a small hand mirror and a tray with a few grease paints and a powder-box, for Drew is very particular about his make-up. At rehearsal he is exceedingly conscientious and will go over scenes a dozen times if necessary till he gets the results he wishes. He is easy to approach and no amateur who sends him a letter requesting an interview is ignored. His favorite recreation is polo and at that game he is considered a clever player.

After a performance of "The Wizard of the Nile" the other night, the talk turned on Frank Daniels, the original Kibosh in the New York Casino production of the opera. Somebody told a good story about Daniels, during one of the comedian's "Little Puck" seasons in San Francisco. There was to be a souvenir performance of the jolly little farce, and each feminine visitor to the show was to receive Daniels' autographed photo. The photographs were late so the comedian had no opportunity to autograph them before the curtain rang up. As "Little Puck" went on, Daniels worried somewhat about the souvenirs, but he finished out the last act and then hurried to the box-office. The last of the audience, a woman, was just passing through the theatre lobby.

Daniels looked angry, for he felt that way.

"This is mighty mean to disappoint the ladies so," he said, "why didn't you send the photos to my dressing room to sign?"

"I didn't want to bother you," said the treasurer.

"But the public will have no confidence in me," bristled the actor, "don't you know we promised the ladies my autograph?"

"That's all right," returned the other, "I signed them."

"The devil you did," said Daniels, "You forged my name?"

"Needn't call it that," calmly answered the treasurer, "I wrote it 'Frank Daniels, per G.'"

THE excellent production of "An American Citizen" at the California this week only endorses what I have said so frequently, that the Neill company is by far the most satisfactory dramatic stock company—individually and collectively—that has ever visited San Francisco. The play itself, while well constructed, contains several impossible situations. So we find right in the beginning that Cruger's cousin is willing to marry him provided he will not insist upon the rights of the husband. She marries him, furthermore, in order to obtain a certain legacy which her marriage

alone can win for her. While the estrangement between the two "lovers" of the play is necessary in order to effect a reconciliation, in the end the means to the end is rather awkward; for I doubt very much whether a young woman would marry a young man on the spur of the moment, and if so I hardly think she would recommend a separation especially when the man is not repulsive to her and when she believes he is making a sacrifice in acceding to her wishes. Another improbable situation is the introduction of the husband into his wife's apartment by accident. The playwright excuses this on the ground that Mr. Carew bearing the same name as his wife is immediately discovered as the husband and as such the hotel clerk believes him entitled to the suite occupied by Mrs. Carew. But this is contrary to all rules of hotel etiquette.

Another fact that does not coincide with the title of the play is that Mr. Carew is not an American citizen during the action of the play but has become an English citizen according to his own confession. Mr. Neill as usual demonstrates that he has made a serious study of his role. His Beresford Cruger is a delightful and jolly personage who retains his self-respect throughout every scene. His energy and sense of humor are strikingly manifest at the time when he resolves to part with his money and assume a humble station where he continues his life in a humble way—almost starving by reason of a meagre income. He shows his courage and his right to bear the name of "man." In this last act of the play Mr. Neill is particularly strong, for he invests the character with such admirable strength and manliness that one involuntarily applauds when he is locked in the arms of his loving wife who finally comes to him seeking forgiveness. Miss Chapman, by reason of her fine emotional qualities, is at her best in the role of Beatrice Carew and her main strength appears in the hotel-room scene where her jealousy is aroused. It is this discrimination in distributing passionate temperament where both James Neill and Edythe Chapman prove strongest. It is in refinement of deportment, delicate phrasing and knowledge of fine sentiments that the work of the Neill company is resplendent. John W. Bouton as Sir Humphrey Brown is the genuine Englishman and he has once more added a valuable character study to his repertory. Julia Dean as the American girl is bright, lovable and clever. Ben Howard's villains are rather gentlemanly and not repulsive. He always leaves sufficient polish in them to weaken the force of their otherwise repellant acts. This may be the virtue of the playwright, but after all the impression to be created depends mostly on the actor.

The California's attraction after the Neills bid us adieu will be great, no other than a season of ten weeks of Hoyt's farces presented by an all-star company with Herr Gustav Lueders as musical director. In the company will be Mathews and Bulger, Mary Marble, Geo. F. Marion, Maude Courtney, Philip Ryley, John W. Dunne, Lizzie Sanger, Bessie Tannehill, Tony Hart, Louisa Rosa and Marion Gunni g. Norma Whalley and Walter Jones will not come with the company. They were married recently and have decided that they prefer to appear in the East this summer rather than come so far west.

ARTHUR WOOLEY'S participation in "The Lady Slavey" "The Lady Slavey," which opened at the Grand Opera House on Monday night, adds more to the humor of this really amusing farce than even the knowledge of Mr. Wooley's gifts as a comedian would lead one to imagine. Without Mr. Wooley and Miss Royce I

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases
 It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

cannot imagine what "The Lady Slavey" would be like. They have raised their parts into dominating picturesqueness and in comparison the others fade into lesser prominence. Mr. Wooley's effectiveness as a comedian is shown in the manner in which he preserves his gravity, when all about him are laughing. In the "hoot mou" business, with which Dan Daly was so successful in the Casino production, Mr. Wooley is very clever. Having just come up from southern California, where the golf craze rages more fiercely than in any other part of the State, Mr. Wooley gives many original touches to his explanation of the great game. He is also good in the bicycle song with chorus, in the first act, and in the tropical trio later on.

Miss Royce is a very integral part of the piece. She brings her breezy, buoyant personality to bear upon her role and makes the burlesqued Belle Bilton a creature to admire. She is Floy Honeydew, a music hall artist, and in her train are Lord Lavender and Ikey Dinklebinkle. They fetch and carry at her bidding and when she wishes their presence she summons them by a blast from a police whistle. In the second act, when Floy appears in black fleshings, as a butterfly, Ikey is dressed as a circus rider and jumps through a hoop held by the noble lord, who is garbed as a ring master. This is at the ball given by the wealthy grocer, Artemus Snipe, who lends his house for the occasion to the impecunious father of five daughters, Major Tolliver. It is at this ball that a famous pie is introduced.

Arnold Grazer dances with an abandon and confidence that are thoroughly convincing. Little Grazer is a wonderful renewal of the dancers who went out of fashion after Cavalazzi. He can do everything—pirouette, jump and bend his knee in the time-honored manner, and yet he is entirely original. His lithe body moves in rhythmical measure, he coquettishly moves down the stage on one foot, bows and kisses his hand to the audience, flirts with his bouquet and is altogether the picture of grace in everything he does. Arnold makes his entrée in "The Lady Slavey" in a pie like the four and twenty blackbirds. The pie is brought on the stage in the second act, during the progress of the ball at the parvenu grocer's mansion. When the pie is opened, the little dancer emerges therefrom.

The exponent of the title role, Miss Isabelle Underwood, sings prettily but lacks vivacity. One of the most taking of the

musical numbers that Mr. Kerker has written for this work is the duet between the American millionaire and the lady slavey. Mr. George C. Lyding is the Chicagoan, and barring his habit of cuff shooting, which I believe is no longer indulged in even among the windy city's smart set, he does very well. A clever bit of acting is done by Forrest Seabury as Miss Honeydew's wealthy Jewish admirer. The remainder of the cast is fully adequate to the characters represented. To Harry C. Cashman fall several opportunities as the Sheriff's officer, and he does full justice to his lines.

In the New York production of "The Lady Slavey" much of its success was due to Walter Jones, the comedian. In the San Francisco production of "The Lady Slavey" much of its success is also due to a Jones—Charles H., the stage director.

A Lamb who has just returned from New York says that it is generally believed there that Mrs. James Brown Potter will marry Kyrle Bellew, if the divorce is a sure thing. Apropos of Cora and Kyrle, he told a story about their production of "The Queen's Necklace" in Gotham. It seems Bellew was obliged, during Augustin Daly's absence in London, to stage the piece and he engaged fifteen young women for the court scene. Of the fifteen who were engaged but two remained after the fortnight's rehearsals had gone by. One left because she had an invitation to see the cup races from a private yacht, and "The Queen's Necklace" engagement would prevent her from enjoying the pleasure. Another sent in her resignation because she objected to covering her pretty blonde hair with a white wig. The girls were all "talented amateurs," but they all labored under the impression that the road to fame as an actress was not hedged in with anything but pleasure.

Mr. Bellew was almost insane when one of the brightest of the girls, one whom he had promoted to a one-line part, waited upon him one day in the office.

"I am very sorry," she said, "but my physicians order a rest for me. That line I was to say never leaves me day or night. Since I began to study my part I have lost so much flesh that the doctors say I must go to Narragansett for a thorough rest."

At one rehearsal Mrs. Potter attempted to correct one of the talented amateurs. She told her that the Marie Antoinette hat she wore was not at the proper angle.

"I resign from the company!" cried the young woman, throwing the hat on the floor. "I did not engage with Mr. Bellew to learn my business from an amateur society actress. Nelson Wheatcroft got eight hundred dollars from me to teach me how to act, and I guess I know what I am about."

A seeker after light rises to inquire if the prevailing Belgian hare craze is a new form of capillary attraction

SEND ONE DOLLAR

Cut this out and mail to us at once enclosing one dollar and we will send you a beautiful twenty-one-piece china tea set handsomely decorated in three color floral patterns. This set consists of six cups, six saucers, six plates, tea pot, sugar bowl and cream pitcher. We will not send more than one set to a person. This offer good for thirty days only.

EARLE DILLMAN WHEELER & Co.,
Chinaware, Crockery, Glassware
& Bric-a-brac,
2 and 4 Sherman street, Chicago, Ill.



JOHN DREW, HARRY HARWOOD, ARTHUR BYRON in a scene from "The Tyranny of Tears," at the Columbia.

Attractions Next Week

THE COLUMBIA will have a strong attraction next week, and the fact that it is only for a week will make the engagement even more in the nature of a treat. John Drew and his New York company will appear for one week beginning Monday night, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday, in "The Tyranny of Tears." Isabel Irving, Ida Conquest, Arthur Byron and Frank E. Lamb, all favorites here, will be in the cast. The comedy is said to be dainty, refined and altogether charming. There will be a real "first night" audience to greet John Drew. Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott in "When We Were Twenty-one" will follow the Drew engagement at the Columbia. Henry Miller is a near future.

THE ORPHEUM has had enthusiastic audiences all this week, the bill being an unusually good one. Milton and Dolly Nobles have a jolly little sketch, and Ezra Kendall is a great card. Kendall will be here next week. He is a bright monologist and a clever singer. Among the new-comers will be Mignani family, musicians and comedians, in a sketch, "The Musical Barbers." Bartho, the agile premiere danseuse, will be on the bill. The Wilson families in colored comedy which calls for a large chorus of pickaninnies should make a hit. Charles Ulrick, Louise Banning, the Newsboy quintet, the Musical Kleists, and the Biograph will finish the bill.

THE ALCAZAR will have an old-time Drew success next week, while John Drew is giving his latest play at the Columbia. "The Butterflies," which will be staged at the Alcazar, is a charming comedy. It was produced at the Alcazar two years ago with Ernest Hastings in the leading role, and Mr. Hastings will again play Frederick Ossian in the forthcoming revival of the comedy. Irene Everett will have the part of Miss Dodge, created by Maude Adams in the original production. "Maister of Woodbarrow" has received an admirable production. I believe both Jerome K. Jerome, who wrote the play, and E. A. Sothorn, for whom it was written, would be satisfied with the local performance.

THE CALIFORNIA will have Pinero's clever comedy "The Amazons" as its bill next week. This will be the last week but one of the Neill company which has gained so many friends during its engagement. When first presented here by the Empire theatre stock company the piece created a furore and it will now be produced for the first time here at popular prices. The story is immensely funny and the role of the three girls who are raised as boys will receive capital interpretation at the hands of Edythe Chapman, Julia Dean and Grace Mae Lamkin. James Neill, who wants to give all the members of his company a chance of displaying their great versatility, will play a comparatively minor part. The gymnasium scene will be particularly interesting and the athletic proclivities of the ladies in the cast will be thoroughly exploited.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will continue "The Lady Slavey" next week. It is a most entertaining work and is already popular.

THE TIVOLI might continue the run of "The Wizard of the Nile" indefinitely, judging by the crowded houses present every night. However, the management has determined to make next week, the sixth, the last of the opera's run. On Monday, May, twenty-eighth, will be presented "The Three Guardsman," founded on Dumas' famous novel and written by the French composer, Varney. James Corrigan, character comedian, will make his first appearance at the Tivoli in this work. "Madeline or the Magic Kiss," "The Sea King," "The Geisha" and "Wang" will follow in rapid succession. In August will open the grand opera season, marking the return here of Anna Lichter, Salassa and Avedano.

"Her Majesty," a romantic comedy by J. I. C. Clarke, based upon Elizabeth Knight Tompkins' quaint little story of a girl queen's adventures in a mythical kingdom, was presented by William A. Brady at Plainfield, N. J., on May fourteenth. If successful in the provinces it will be among the most interesting of New York's next season productions.

THE PLAYGOER.

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

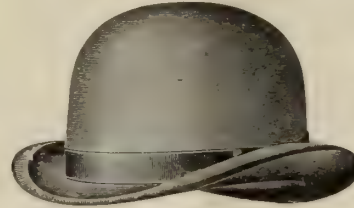
Poster at 105 Post street is showing some new designs in bathing suits. The prices are most reasonable and the goods guaranteed.

FAMILY RESORT—EL CAMPO

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY

45 minutes' ride on the bay in that large, magnificent steamer, Ukiah. Dancing, bowling, fishing, boating, plenty of shade, refreshments, etc. Good order will be maintained. Adults, 25 cents for the round trip, including admission to the grounds. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, 15 cents.

Leave Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market street, 10:30 a. m., 1 and 4 p. m., Leave El Campo 11:45, 3 and 5 p. m.



J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg
San Francisco

BON MARCHE Clothing Renovatory

40 ELLIS ST., Rooms 1 and 2

SUITS CLEANED AND TAILOR PRESSED, \$1.00

Called for and delivered free.

L. B. NORDLUND

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their
production at Paris Exhibition, mak-
ing a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibi-
tions held all over the world for the
superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this Tenth day of June 1885

David Rufus
Comptroller

The Warrant is granted
to Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane
provisionally during one year, the term of
which shall be subject to the pleasure of
His Majesty the King, and the term of
the Warrant shall be subject to the pleasure of
His Majesty the King.

Export Orders Packed in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

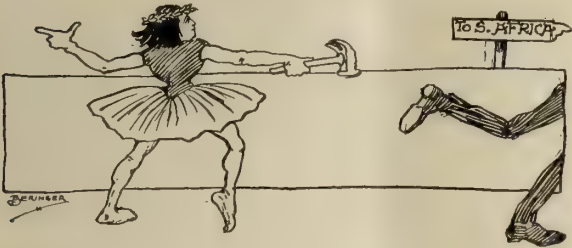
Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate just now but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

A CRITICISM

MR. WOMANLY LE MILLIONS WRITES OF THE
DEFICIENCIES OF MR. HOGYARD STRIPLING
AS A WRITER



Hand me my vinaigrette. I have finished the perusal of Mr. Hogyard Stripling's "Plain Tales from the Barnyard." I feel that if I should attempt one more of the tales today I must surely faint.

As Gautier says in his preface to "Mademoiselle de Maupin," there is no doubt about what is the most useful place in a household, yet no one was ever found who would care to write a poem on its virtues. Realism is not proper. It is unladylike.

I decidedly object to "Plain Tales of the Barnyard." Now, take my quatrains for instance. Are they not refinement itself? Is there anything in any one of them that would shock even a San Francisco Park commissioner?

Par example, there is that charming morceau that I da-hed off one moonlight night, as I sat before my window, my delicate form wrapped in a violet bathrobe, and my lips caressing a heliotrope scented Russian:

One, two, three, four—the moon is out;
Its radiance compasses me about;
Yet, stay I here, I'll catch the gout—
I'd best retire, without a doubt.

When Mr. Stripling tries to combine picturesqueness with poesy and realism he fails. He is too rough. He grasps the bull by the horns, and he lets everybody see the nakedness of his weapon. That delicious effeminacy which I use as a cloak for my undoubted masculinity, Mr. Stripling is lacking in. He is a stranger to delicacy. Women cannot read his "Plain Tales from the Barnyard," his "Forgetful Tramp" or his "Verse of the Vaurien" without providing themselves with such antidotes as Creme de Violette, bottles of perfumery and sachet-scented cushions.

Read my "Quest of the Golden Girl." There I juggle with vice, it is true, but wherever the sentences grow too intense I place asterisks. If you feel strong enough to read the real thing, there is Sterne's "Sentimental Journey." After all, there is nothing new under the sun. My "Gilded Girl" is said by some to be diluted Sterne.

Mr. Stripling is called original. But what is originality? As one of my fellow writers has said, originality is disgusting. We live in the day of ready to wear clothing, and the man who is taller than his brothers is a crime against art.

—THE JOSHER.

—O—

"That man has brought more men and women together than any other man in San Francisco."

"I suppose he is what you would call a matchmaker?"

"Not exactly; he is the head-waiter upstairs at Marchand's. He arranges introductions."

THE HEART SAITH.

Tell me, winds that come and go,
Where the tender rushes grow
That I loved so long ago?

Tell me, skies of tranquil blue,
How you lost your vivid hue
And the dreamships that I knew?

Tell me, roses, dusky sweet,
Why the lovely phantoms, fleet,
Fly before my faltering feet?

Tell me, angel of the dawn,
Where your golden light is gone
That night's shadows seem so wan?

Winds and skies and roses red,
With the white stars overhead,
Whisper, "Graybeard, youth is dead."

—L. CLARE DAVIS.

—O—

COMMENCEMENT'S COMING

"Have you chosen a theme for your essay?" asked one co-ed of another.

"Oh, it is all designed," said the co-ed, "the scheme will be entirely white—organdie over taffeta, high-necked and long sleeves, with no lining beneath, and I shall carry white roses."

—THE MODISTE.

—O—

A SHATTERED IDOL

A small bald spot has shown itself among the luxuriant tresses that adorn Paderewski's head.—*Press Despatch.*



Call the mourners, sound the knell,
With violets have the casket palled;
Far and wide the sad news tell:
For Paderewski's growing bald!

On his crown the blight-spot fell,
Cruelly Fate that head has mauled.
Who a hair restorer'll sell,
Now Paderewski's growing bald?

Ring the loudest funeral bell,
Till the sad news is recalled,
Which will this sad rumor quell,
That Paderewski's growing bald.

—THE AMATEUR.

—O—

SHE WORE SEVENS

"Alfonzo had a dreadful shock last night. I thought he'd faint," said Isabel.

"I suppose he saw your new slippers for the first time," said her dearest friend.

—THE PREVARICATOR

Music World

Concerts and recitals not regularly announced in the advertising columns will only be noticed after they have taken place.

BEING FULLY AWARE of the fact that every question of importance has two sides and that it is but just and fair to give every side an equal chance, I went to the Musicians' Union headquarters last Tuesday afternoon in order to talk matters over with the secretary and discover the motive of the defense made by the musicians. This step was not taken at the request of anyone, nor was I bulldozed into resorting to this means of investigation nor do I think any person or body of persons can dictate to the press as to whom it should take into its employ, but I made up my mind to sift this matter to the very ground in order to get at the real state of affairs. Had I pursued this investigation before publishing the information brought to me I should certainly not have been as convinced as I am now for I would have laid all explanation of a favorable nature to a desire to keep these matters from the papers and even the most reasonable argument would not have impressed me, just because it would have looked too much like an excuse. But now since the matter appeared in print and the Board of Directors did not know the purpose of my coming I was sure to get at the bottom of things, especially since I did not divulge the reason of my appearance until I knew the Union's side of the question. Upon the request of Mr. Davis I asked to appear before the board and state my case plainly. I was particularly impressed by the courtesy and order which prevailed among the members and instantly without my attention being called to the fact I knew that no one can receive unjust treatment as long as he is dealt with by the gentlemen who compose the Board of Directors of the Musicians' Union. They argued each question pro and con and in the course of time proved to me that the accusations made against them by people who no doubt had some axes to grind were unfounded and must have proceeded from malice. Being thoroughly convinced of this fact I herewith gladly publish the other side of the question.

The Board of Directors contended that if some musicians do not play well enough for the price paid them they may be discharged by the director, and that it was the business of the director—not the union—to see that the orchestra consists of first-class musicians. As to the rates I was told that the first-class musicians raised their price even more than those less talented and one case was cited where a musician charged twenty-five dollars this year against fifteen last year so that the real trouble lies with these musicians who charge above the union rate and that the union rate does not materially increase the expense of the orchestra. I was informed that the union was not run by a clique, but that the meetings were attended by from two to four hundred members. It was also shown to my satisfaction that at the time the rates were raised every member was previously made aware of the steps to be taken and in addition the fact was published in the *Voice of Labor*, the union's official paper so that if a musician did not attend that meeting it was his own fault. In regard to the information brought to me that the union proposes to raise the rates of rehearsal from fifty cents per hour to one dollar the secretary said such matters had not come before the board and that no one was aware of such a movement being on foot. Transactions cannot be made without being first presented before a meeting of the entire union and the consent of the entire union is necessary ere the board of directors is permitted to take the necessary steps. In fact I was convinced that the union's business is conducted in the interest of music, musicians and public and that only a few chronic kickers find any objections.

Next Thursday evening—the Queen's birthday—at Metropolitan hall will be given a concert in aid of the London Mansion House fund, for the relief of widows and orphans of British soldiers. Addresses will be made by William Greer Harrison, Dr. F. W. D' Evelyn and the British Consul, and participants in the program will include Professor Henry Holmes, Homer Henley, Professor Veeco, Manlloyd Jones, Robert Lloyd, Miss Grace I. Davis and Miss Alma Berglund, Wallace A. Sabin, musical director and a chorus of fifty voices.

Miss Jessie Foster assisted at an elocutionary recital given by Miss Edith E. Jackson at Clark's hall, Irvington, Cal. She sang "A Swiss Song" by Eckers and "Caller Herrin."

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A.A.

As encores she rendered the celebrated "Laughing Song," "Comin' Through the Rye" and "Home Sweet Home." Mrs. Grace Hays was the accompanist. * * * Mrs. Oscar Mansfeldt and Alma Stencel were among the soloists at the last musicale of the Town and Gown club in Berkeley. They were highly complimented for their playing and have every reason to feel proud of their success. The program was: Sonata (piano and violin), Grieg, Mrs. Mansfeldt and Armand Solomon; Ici bas tous les lilas meurent, Ch. Lefebvre, Lockung, Hans Sommer, Miss Putnam; Mazurka, B min., Saint-Saens, Barcarolle, F min., Rubinstein, Ballade, B min., Liszt, Mrs. Mansfeldt; Marishka and List to me, Rosebud, Francis Korbay, Miss Putnam; Ballade, op. 23, Prelude, op. 28, No. 17, Polonaise, op. 53, Chopin. Miss Wellendorff played the accompaniments.

Cantor Stark's eastern visit is proving a splendid success. His latest honor consisted of an invitation to officiate at Temple Emanu-El, New York, which invitation he accepted. * * * The Ladies' Choral under the direction of Miss Elena Roeckel assisted by Ed. Lotz and E. Lassale gave a matinee of choruses, songs and opera scenes at Kohler and Chase's Aolian hall last Saturday afternoon. The pianola and aolian grand were used as the accompanists with much effect. The program was: Agnes Dei, Gounod, Ladies' Choral; Always, Bowers, Mrs. H. Lewis; scenes from "Musical Types," My Mother was a Lady, Mons. Lassale, Choir Girl's Chorus, Ladies' Choral; Polonaise in E flat, op. 22, piano, Chopin; Dreams, Bartlett, Miss Annette Miley; Ave Maria, trio, Owen, Miss Grace Sherrv, Senorita A. Mojica and Herr Lotz; Brindis, Donizetti, Mrs. G. Dieckmann; Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 8, piano, Liszt; The Blind Girl, Ponchielli, Miss Tillie Miley; selection from Aida, aolian, Verdi; Second act of Aida; Miss Nell Couch, Miss Belle Samuel and Ladies' Choral, Elena Roeckel, conductor.

The recital given by the pupils of Dr. H. J. Stewart at Century hall on Thursday evening of last week was well attended and those present were lavish in their praise of the work performed. It was impossible for me to attend as other duties demanded my attention. The program was: Duet for two pianos, Fantasie in C minor, Mozart—Grieg, Miss Gertrude Lyon and H. J. Stewart; recitandaria, O luce di quest' anima, (Linda di Chamounix), Donizetti, Mrs. Wallace Wheaton Briggs; song, King of Thule, Liszt, Mrs. Emilie Parent; songs, My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair, Haydn, Returning Spring, Vidal, Mrs. Eva Tenney; aria, Mon coeur s'ouvre a ta voix, (Samson et Delila), Saint-Saens, Mrs. A. Ziska-Jennings; song, Love, the Pedlar, Edward German, Miss Azalea Keyes; songs, Without Thee, Moret, Bid Me to Love Thee, Barnard, Miss Millie Flynn; songs, The Spirit Song, Haydn, Cangio d' Aspetto, Handel, Miss Ella V. McCloskey; recit and ballata, Hui! Hui! Stridon Lassu (I Pagliacci), Miss Alma Berglund; old English songs, Bid Me Discourse, Bishop, Where the Bee Sucks, Arne, Miss Grace I. Davis; duet, Quis est Homo, (Stabat Mater) Rossini, Miss Flynn and Miss McCloskey.

A Letter Worth
A Public Answer

SOME time ago I had occasion to state that among the dozens of letters received by me weekly by musicians and music-lovers from all parts of the country some are complimentary, others uncomplimentary and others merely contemptible. Last week I received a letter from Mr.

If you wish to purchase a first-class



BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

J. J. Morris, leader of the Palo Alto choral society, which is both complimentary and uncomplimentary. It contains so much feasible argument that it is worth while quoting. The letter reads as follows:

MR. ALFRED METZGER,
Town Talk, San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Sir:

Some time ago I sent you a program of a concert given at the little town of Palo Alto, and, not hearing from you, take it for granted that you did not receive the same. Being a subscriber to your valuable weekly paper, thought possibly that you might insert the program and just say a word by way of encouragement. I have noticed heretofore in your writing up things pertaining to the musical world some word of encouragement, and I thought possibly that you would like to insert such a program and say a word for the little village of Palo Alto.

I desire to say that you will hear greater things from Palo Alto in the very near future, and possibly you may feel inclined to give a little space occasionally. What is being done in things musical in Palo Alto, is being done purely for the love of art, and I hope that hereafter if I should send you a program, to have the same inserted in your musical column, that you will kindly give some consideration to the same.

I note what you have to say of Fritz Scheel returning to San Francisco. I believe he is the best orchestra leader that has ever visited San Francisco in the past sixteen years, Mr. Dimrosch not excepted, but I always believe in giving due credit to people that do their best to keep up the musical standard of the community, and I do not quite agree with you in the way you slapped old Gentleman Holmes in the face by way of a parting word where you say "There is as little chance for Mr. Holmes to be Symphony Conductor next season as it is for a cat to become an opera-tic star."

I believe that whenever there is in a community an artist who works at art for the sake of art, that he should be encouraged. I believe that Mr. Holmes did good work with his orchestra. I will say, however, that I do not think that he is a born leader, but I do believe him to be a capable musician and that he should be respected as such.

Yours very truly,
J. J. MORRIS.

In response to this letter I desire to state that mention was made of the concert in these columns, but owing to various important local matters the affair had to be laid over. I suppose by this time Mr. Morris will have seen the paragraph. I am always willing to encourage organizations tended to foster musical culture in a community, and my good wishes are with Palo Alto and its energetic music lovers. But I must object to Mr. Morris' idea of the intention of my remarks regarding Mr. Holmes. When speaking of his chances as to being our next symphony conductor I merely stated a cold, unquestioned musical fact. I have always contended that Mr. Holmes is a splendid musician and no one denies it, but at the same time he is not a conductor, as Mr. Morris acknowledges himself. While I encourage Mr. Holmes as a musician I must discourage him as a conductor.

A review of the concert given by Joseph Greven's choral will appear next week. The concert occurred on Tuesday evening.

My Berlin Letter
By Irwin E. Hassell

LAST NIGHT I heard Busoni play the "Concert Stuck" of Weber with orchestra. The musical season has stopped, as it were, all of a sudden. There are no concerts to speak of and no important ones. The only thing left is the opera and the Rebecke concerts. There seems to be quite a flood of actors in Berlin at present; some are permanent and others are guests at the various theatres. The principal actors at the Royal Schauspielhaus are Herr Matkowski, Herr Christians, Frl. Lindner and Poppe. At the Deutsches theatre, where they are playing Ibsen's new play "When We Who Are Dead, Awoke," they have Sommersdorf and Fraulein Gessner. Adele Sandrock and Eleanora Duse are guests at the Berliner theatre and Agnes Sarma is a guest at the Lissing theatre. On the twentieth of March I went to hear "Tristan and Isolde." The Isolde was a guest from Munich, Frau Senger-Bettagne. The Tristan was Paul Kalisch. Neither of the two was my ideal of the character. The Munich prima donna has a powerful voice which was in keeping with her person, for she made Fraulein Reinl, who is also large, appear very small, but she did not satisfy me. She is cold as an actress and her voice is not at all sympathetic. Paul Kalisch, although he possesses a good voice for certain things, was not a good Tristan. His voice is not robust enough. The part demands a Kraus or a Gruenn. He is more of a lyric tenor and at times I thought he could not hold out to the end. Reinl was very good as Brangane, but the best in the cast was Herr Hoffman, who took the part of Kurwenal. He was really fine. I did not think the fault lay with music, but the singers. The second act was most beautiful, with the love music and the rich two-part singing. The third act opened with some shepherd music played with the English horn, which is exquisite, and ends with the beautiful Liebestod. "Tristan and Isolde" is the only one of Wagner's works that I think is

too lengthy. There is little or no action and some parts are spun out entirely too long. For instance, the beginning of the last act is a scene between Tristan and Kurwenal. Tristan is wounded and on a couch in the middle of the stage. Now that scene continues that way for three quarters of an hour before Tristan gets off the lounge or anybody comes to relieve the monotony of the thing.

Recently I went to one of the Symphonie concerts that occur three times a week under the leadership of Rebecke. The soloist was Feruccio Busoni. He played the "Concert Stuck" of Weber and the Spanish Rhapsodie of Liszt-Busoni, with the orchestra. He played them extremely well and responded to a storm of enthusiastic applause by playing the A flat Polonaise of Chopin and the "Campanella" of Liszt, both of which were brilliantly and beautifully played. In the E major section of the polonaise, instead of making two crescendos—after the repeat mark to begin softly again—he makes one big crescendo, which I think is an improvement. The rest of the program contained the E minor symphony of Brahms, the ballet music to "Die Abenceragen" by Cherubini, the overture to the "Flying Dutchman" and the symphonic prologue to "King Oedipus" by M. Schillings, which, I suppose, is "Schilling's Best."

SUMMER RESORTS

TAVERN OF

CASTLE CRAG AND SODA SPRINGS

Season opens June 15th

Located in the midst of grand and impressive mountain scenery with Mount Shasta and the Craggs for a background

Fine Hunting and Fishing

Unsurpassed cuisine and service and reasonable rates

RAILROAD FARE, round trip, including sleeper both ways, \$14.00

For rates, terms and other information address

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager

Care Pacific Improvement Company

Crocker Building, San Francisco

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 3 1/2 Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN RY CO.

Lessee, San Francisco and North Pacific Railway Co.,
Tiburon ferry, foot of Market street

EXCURSION TO UKIAH

SUNDAY, MAY 27th

ROUND TRIP \$2.00

Train leaves San Francisco at 8:30 A. M. Leaves Ukiah 5:00 P. M.

Excursionists will have four hours in Ukiah, giving them ample time to visit the famous fish hatcheries, Vichy Springs, and the Ukiah Asylum. Seats for everybody. Splendid trip.

Ticket offices—630 Market street, Chronicle Bldg.

H. C. WHITING,
General Manager

R. X. RYAN,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

On the thirteenth of March we went to the Probe of "The Damnation of Faust" by Berlioz. The work was directed by Reinhold Hermann and the soloists were Kurt Sommer and Emilie Herzog from the opera house, Emil Steiger and Eugen Brieger. The work is unquestionably beautiful but the production was a poor one. Reinhold Herman is not a great leader, and the orchestra was miserable; the chorus was pretty good. The piece did not run along smoothly but seemed to suffer from a lack of rehearsals. Eugen Brieger did not amount to much but the three other singers sang their parts very well. A thing more beautiful than the epilogue, "In Heaven," and the "Chorus of Angels" I can hardly imagine, and the orchestral part in indeed heavenly.

I attended the hauptprobe of the concert given by the Wagner verein of Berlin. The program began with two pieces by Berlioz, the overture to "Rob Roy," which was fine, and a piece called "The Fifth of May," for orchestra, chorus and baritone solo. The soloist was Herr Hoffmann from the opera house. He sang very well, his powerful voice filling the big hall. The work is a very impressive one, but it seems more like

a baritone solo with orchestra accompaniment, than an orchestral piece with baritone solo. Frau Herzog from the opera house sang three songs by Mahler with orchestra; they were excellent and the last one had to be repeated. Frau Herzog really distinguished herself by her rendition of these songs. The "Kaiser" march of Wagner for chorus and orchestra was grand; in fact too grand, because (after being in bed for two weeks) it made my ears crack and tingle, and set bells and whistles going in my head. The piece de resistance on the program, however, was the ninth symphony of Beethoven.

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL
TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI
DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 p. m. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO
TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE
SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland. Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL
SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS
CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE
TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street. 1130 to 2 p. m. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY
TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY
VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau
PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.
Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell
SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel
assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roeckel
Concert contralto
New Vocal Classes
Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE
TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters
TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist.
Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK
PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN
TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE
TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS
TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony
2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE
PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT
STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

J. STADTFELD
TEACHER of PIANO.
Address 1231 Jackson Street
or Care of Sherman & Clay

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON
CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 993 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.
ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER
ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN
TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.
TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.
VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR
MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2906

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON
TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin.
1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK
HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

The soloists were Herr Gruening, Herr Hoffmann and Frau Herzog from the opera house, and Jenny Alexander. It was a first-class production, the singers being as good as could be found and the chorus and orchestra excellent. Richard Strauss was the conductor and he led with a great deal of life and spirit.

I went to hear "Cain" again and I was more pleased with it at a second hearing than I was at the first. I consider it a really important work. It is original and is not a pattern after

Wagner. The harp effects when Abel sings send cold chills down your back. The treatment of the tympani is really wonderful; the chorus at the end and the voices that cry out "Cain! Cain!" after the murder are great. Gruening and Hoffmann are ideal in their respective parts of Abel and Cain. The "Red Shoes," a ballet which had its premier at the opera house this week, was given afterwards and it was very good. The last scene among the stars is very beautiful and the costumes superb. Dell Era, the principal dancer, was exquisitely dressed and danced very gracefully. ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER.

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST and Vocal Teacher

Has removed her Studio to:

Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St., S. F.

Reception Hours: 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
Tuesday and Friday

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic
Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
831 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.

Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue
Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHER (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAKING
A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UN-
EVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:
1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS.

RECEPTION HOURS
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 3.

San Francisco
Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald

In San Francisco, July 1 to November 1,

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 165 Huntington Avenue, Boston

After July 1, care Sherman Clay & Co

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful
instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street.

World of Letters

FROM Anna Cox Stephens the following book notices have been received.

POOR PEOPLE, by J. K. Friedman: A story of tenebrous life with its vicissitudes, showing that the little rosy god enters where angels would hesitate to tread. Life not being straight-sailing on any sea, it is far from it with the denizens of the quarter depicted. The story has vitality and carries a deep interest. The law of compensation is the balance in the scale. [Houghton, Mifflin & Co.]

BRINGING UP BOYS, by Kate Upson Clark: Boys if let alone generally manage to bring themselves up—in ways unbeknownst to their elders. However when parents do not feel adequate to doing their part this little book is full of good sense and wise advice. [T. Y. Crowell & Co.]

A CAPE COD WEEK, by Annie Elliott Trumbull, telling in a charming style the simple pleasures crowded into an eventful week, when trivial things assume an air of importance and happiness becomes a daily duty. [A. S. Barnes & Co.]

THE ANGLO-BOER CONFLICT, a book of the hour, the time and the place, by Alleyne Ireland, who has lived many years in the British colonies where he made a study of colonization in all its aspects. Also a full account of the first republican period 1852, to the British annexation 1877, the Jameson raid simply and satisfactorily stated. [Small, Maynard & Co.]

THE FUTURE OF THE AMERICAN NEGRO, by Booker T. Washington, a plain, impartial rendering of the condition of the negro, its possibilities and the likelihood of uplifting the race founded upon the axiom that no self-respecting man is ever denied the respect of his fellows; that the ladder is in within reach for all who have strength and courage to climb. The work is a credit to the author and commands the interest of the reader. [Small, Maynard & Co.]

GEGER, A TALE OF HAROUN THE KHALIF, by Kate A. Benton. Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont writes from Los Angeles, December 1899, explaining the sad interest that attaches to this work. Only last July the work was accepted by the publisher, under the usual conditions that so long a manuscript as the first effort of the writer was unhesitatingly pronounced upon favorably. Mrs. Benton was taken ill and never was able to read the proofs, so it is published just as it left the hands of the author. It is full of oriental coloring, a phantasmagoria of gorgeous, exotic luxury, holding in graphic detail to history. The story of tyranny which even the passion of a great love could not soften. Of a tragedy of events which foreshadowed the downfall of the last of the Khalif's fate and of the family of the Barmek. This work is unique. F. Stokes & Co.]

THE LIGHT OF SCARTHEY by Egerton Castle, who calls this book "his dream-child": A tale of wild adventure, when the dangers of war were diversified by the ventures of gold smuggling and 'press-gangs to kidnap unwilling rulers of the waves." As one writer says: "It is no times of nowadays, no ordinary scenery that would suit such adventures as befell Adrien Landale or Captain Jack, or 'Murdering Moll' the second; the chief characters in the story of the love and life of a light-keeper who was once 'a dreamer of beautiful things.'" [F. Stokes & Co.]

A WOMAN'S PARIS. A hand book of every day living in the great capital. This pretty work is beautifully illustrated and printed on paper which is a delight to the touch. In a frank, charming way it initiates women into the ways and by-ways of dear wicked Paris. It gives expenses, even to the cost of gowns which women who go to such places as Paquin's, Worth's, etc. may expect, and also tells them of the probable snubbing they may *not expect* but will be sure to get. The high and mighty madame who sails in with the grand idea of ordering one expensive gown sinks into ignoble humility before the demi-mondes who may be lounging on the divans awaiting the preliminaries to the dreams of loveliness they are ordering. The book is charming and chatty, and after its perusal one could blandly face Paris in the consciousness of their superior up-to-date knowledge of secret things. [Small, Maynard & Co.]

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.
Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEPERT, Plaintiff
vs.
ERNST SIEPERT, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

ERNST SIEPERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

(SEAL)

THOS. F. GRAHAM and JOHN W. KOCH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Wm. A. Levinson Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the will annexed at his place of business, No. 238 Montgomery street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator with the will annexed of

the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, April 16, 1900.
M. C. HASSETT, Attorney.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.

Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST.

GERMEA

THE
KING

OF
BREAKFAST
FOODS



THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE is as full of good things as an October walnut. Articles on Henry Irving, Balzac literature, John Ruskin as economist, also the opening article on "Degeneration" are well worth reading. [The MacMillan Co., Burlington, Vermont.

The beautiful albums issued by R. H. Russell would make most appropriate gifts. Olga Nethersole in "Sapho" depicts the scenes in the play, also gives her in her impersonation of Carmen, also as Camille. The purity of the art conception gives a baptismal innocence to the pictures which are lovely. "Brother Officers" gives the graphic scenes in this play. The album of "Sherlock Holmes" gives a truly fine picture of Wm. Gillette's characterization, with a life-like picture of the actor.

BOOKS TO BE NOTICED

Sweepers of the Sea, by Claude Wetmore, Bowen, Merrill & Co.; My Smoking-room Companions, by William Harvey King, Curtis, Jennings & Co.; The Atonement, a study; The Christian Life, a study, both by Borden P. Boune. The Lord's Arrows, by Louis Albert Binks, Curtis & Jennings Co. The Herd Boy by Charlotte M. Yonge, Whitaker & Co. publishers. Les Fautes de Language, by Victor F. Bernard, William Jenkins, publisher. Tales for Christmas by Francis Coppée, translated by Myrta Leonna Jones, Little Brown Co. Empress Octavia, romance of the time of Nero, from the German of William Walloth, translated by Mary F. Safford, Little, Brown Co., publishers.

And this is very much the feeling which the average American entertains when he first meets a casual marquis, or earl or baron. He rather resents the fact that there should be any such person at all in actual life. He likes to confine him to literature where he is picturesque and harmonious with his surroundings. To have him as it were, slipping out of a book into real life is disquieting, and in the end excites a little of the American sense of humor. In consequence the everyday American has a sheepish feeling in addressing some commonplace Englishman dressed in a suit of tweed as Lord So-and-So, and if he does it at all he feels as though he were taking part in some species of mummery.

Professor Harry Thurston Peck in "Native Titles in America" *Cosmopolitan*, April, 1900.

"Well sir," says I, "when your work is done and your kitchen cleaned up and your lamp lit a lord or a duke is just tip top to read about, if the type aint too fine and the paper mean besides, which it often is in the ten cent books, but further than this I must say we aint got no use for 'em."

Frank R. Stockton. *The Rudder Granges in England*, Century, January, 1883

Some of our contemporaries have sung out "Plagiarist" for less than that.

PULLMAN CAR EXCURSION

A SATURDAY TO MONDAY TRIP TO THE FAMOUS SHASTA REGION

The Southern Pacific Company's series of summer excursions opened most happily with the Santa Cruz jaunt. The second in the series will be a Saturday to Monday trip to the famous Shasta region. The trip will be made in a Pullman car excursion train which will leave San Francisco on Saturday evening, June second, at seven o'clock. Tickets including sleeper will be only ten dollars for the round trip. There will be eating accommodations, excursionists being permitted to order their meals à la carte.

The party will be in charge of Colonel William H. Menton, the courteous and experienced excursion passenger agent of the Southern Pacific company. This insures a comfortable and delightful trip. The time schedule will be so arranged that excursionists may begin viewing the grand scenery of the Sacramento canyon early the following morning reaching Sisson about 10 a. m. where a stop of an hour will be made—at the foot of Mount Shasta. Leaving Sisson, the train will proceed on its return journey down the Sacramento Canyon, stopping at the following resorts: Shasta Springs, Shasta Retreat, Upper Soda Springs, Tavern of Castle Crag, Castella (Cragview Camp) and Sweet Brier Camp, arriving in San Francisco at 7:45 a. m. Monday, June fourth.

Those who have never visited the magnificent Shasta region should avail themselves of this opportunity, as this will be the only excursion train of the kind which will be put on this season. The great Shasta region has become very popular as a place of resort. It has such unusual attractions in the way of scenery that it only needs to be well known to become the foremost pleasure ground of the west. For camping, hunting, fishing, and all manner of beneficial recreation it is probably without an equal, all other advantages considered, and few places are known that go beyond it for types of grandeur in scenery. Its climate is healthful in a high degree and the conveniences for pleasant habitation are to be found in dozens of charming places along the line of the great Shasta route.

EQUAL TO THE RIVIERA

Every year the exodus of San Francisco residents across the bay is becoming larger. The popular place seems to be San Rafael. The Hotel Rafael is situated within easy access to the two railroad depots, and can be reached from this city in one hour. R. V. Halton is the popular young manager of the swell hostelry, and from present indications it looks as if he will make the hotel the mecca of our society set who do not care to be far away from either their business or their residences in this city.

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic Sports free to any address.

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

LASH'S BLOOD AND LIVER BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh. Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309. Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 418. San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood, 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP

READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5:00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.

Through Trains and Cars

VIA
OGDEN
ROUTE
DAILY

Between San Francisco and
Chicago without Change

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

In connection with

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

OVERLAND LIMITED—Solid Vestibuled Train of Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and Composite Car.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 9:30 a. m.

Westbound train leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m.

Rock Island Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car and Dining Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Salt Lake City . . . 2:10 p. m.
Leave Salt Lake City . . . 8:05 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:15 p. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 7:59 a. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 10:00 p. m.

Burlington Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 6:30 p. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 10:30 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:00 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 2:15 p. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 11:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Sacramento from and to both Southern and Northern California for all three trains.

The Rock Island and Burlington Route cars pass between Ogden and Denver over the Rio Grande Western and Denver and Rio Grande Railroads.

For folders and more complete information go and see the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE

OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

No. 1 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

226 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons, Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

VIA

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Every Day in the Year from San Francisco

AT 8:30 A. M.

Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Double Drawing-room sleeping Cars.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Breakfast in Diner on leaving Oakland Pier.

Daily Through Tourist Car to Chicago Without

Change at 6:30 P. M.

R. R. RITCHIE,

2 New Montgomery St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

OR S. P. Co's AGENT

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Private
dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFÉ ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

TRY

Checked Free

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER

STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Town Talk

JOURNAL
OF
LIFE

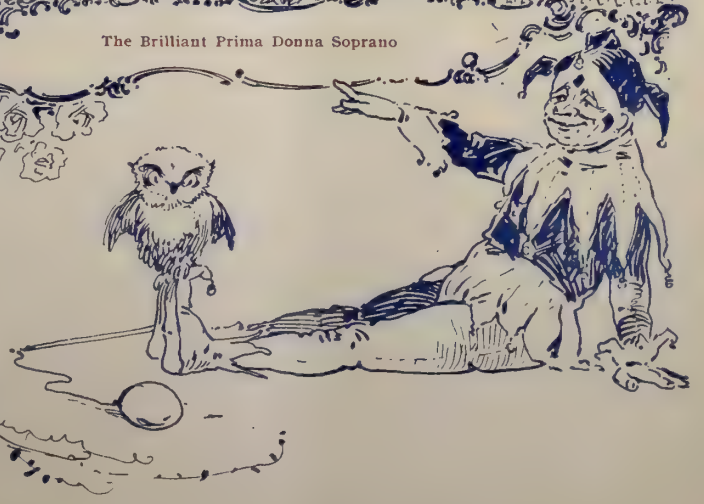
POLITICS,
SOCIETY,
ART,
LITERATURE,
MUSIC,
DRAMA,
GOSSIP...
ETC.
ETC.



SIGNORINA PUERERI

Photo by Alisky

The Brilliant Prima Donna Soprano



USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE....

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,663,666.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, - - - - - \$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital, - - - - - 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, - - - - - 210,067
 Contingent Fund, - - - - - 407,391

R. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHKIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital - - - - - 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund - - - 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over - - - - 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, May 30, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. ALAMEDA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, June 13, at 8 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, May 26, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

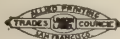
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

A Plague Of Women In Africa

DR. TREVES, the foremost British surgeon in South Africa, has dared to declare that there are two plagues in that country which are playing havoc with the army—"the plague of flies and the plague of women." Dr. Treves is a brave man to make such an assertion. It has aroused the indignation of the women of club circles all over the country. The professional woman agitator denounces Dr. Treves as a vile slanderer and cites for his enlightenment the record of Florence Nightingale as an army nurse. To be compared with pestiferous insects is an insult that no self-respecting club-woman will swallow. Such a rumpus did the "plague of women" charge cause that the army surgeon hastened to explain that he did not refer to competent, intelligent nurses; he meant those smart society women who have gone to South Africa as amateur nurses, and those that went for excitement. "The condition of affairs," he said, "brought about by the presence of these idlers is a disgrace to the country." These women infest the hospitals at Cape Town and interfere with the nursing of the wounded. They have lured officers from their duty and have interfered with the military campaign. When the misogynist Kitchener reached Cape Town he found that numerous officers had obtained leave from their duty and were at the hotels indulging in social diversions. He made a tour of the hotels, and compelled every officer he found to return to duty. The plague of women has stirred up discussion in London, and the newspapers have commended Surgeon Treves for having been bold enough to reveal the condition of affairs. In discussing the matter the *Westminster Gazette* said: "No military officer employed at the base would have had the courage to speak out in this fashion, for the reason that such an

act would have most certainly effectually blighted his military career. This 'social influence, this 'petticoat patronage', is the canker which for years has been sapping the vitality of the British Army. It is a notorious fact that the surest method of obtaining a good appointment is for an officer to get his name on a list kept by a certain lady of title." From this we should judge that the women of England exert as much influence in politics as those of France, where the army is dominated by petticoat patronage.

The Brazen Theatrical Manager

EASTERN theatrical managers are becoming bolder every day. Not content with appealing to morbid tastes by the brazen exploitation of sexual depravity in indecent dramas, they have dared to test public endurance still further by making stage heroines of women who ought to be in jail. And while selecting for the heroic roles, women whose conduct has been of the most vicious character, their effrontery has been made doubly offensive by the exploitation of the very acts that have excited public indignation. Mrs. Langtry enacted scenes from her own life that many a scarlet woman would blush to figure in, and now the Princess Chimay, a pervert of the most degraded type, is coming to this country to emphasize her infamy in a drama written around her so-called love affair. The other night Miss Julia Morrison made her appearance in a New York theatre in a play called "The Day of Reckoning." Miss Morrison is the actress who shot and killed her stage manager some months ago in a southern town where a false conception of chivalry precludes jurors from decreeing that a female assassin should be hanged. Miss Morrison's defense was that her victim had persecuted her to such an extent for her bad acting that she had to protect herself with a pistol, in spite of the fact that her husband was a member of the company. Her husband is now her business manager. At the end of nearly every act in "The Day of Reckoning" Miss Morrison is found pointing a pistol at some man's head. When hissed in one scene she laughed and flourished her pistol defiantly. How long is this sort of thing to be tolerated? Surely there should be some way of ridding the theatrical business of managers who show themselves devoid of all sense of decency.

Gentle Ladies In Hot Debate

THEY had a political convention up in Montana the other day, where the respective merits of two candidates were extolled by two ladies, a Mrs. Martinson and a Miss Harris. The ladies waxed warm in their partisanship and finally the Mrs. called the Miss a "withered-up, china-faced hog." In view of the claims of the leaders of the suffrage movement that women will purify politics, that there will be nothing but peace, politeness and propriety when they take an active part, and that the "mud-slinging" which goes on in the neighborhood of the "filthy pool" will be a thing of the past, this is something of a cropper. There is nothing like a fact

with which to demolish a theory and it is notorious that the proceedings of a woman's lodge are rivaled only by the celebrated convention of the Kilkenny cats. A short while ago a parlor of the Native Daughters held so stormy a session that the walls of the lodge room failed to keep its secrets and the session was brought to a close by the interference of the male relatives who were waiting to escort the members home. Two towns in the interior of the State were split into factions during the past winter by disturbances which began in the politics of Rebecca degree lodges and ran the gamut until they ended in libel suits. There is never anything dignified about a woman's quarrel. There is no sticking to the point at issue. It is always personal, and for far-reaching comprehensiveness it resembles nothing so much as the curse which the Spanish muleteer directs at his offending burro.

The Missionary And His Troubles

ACCORDING to the statement of Chief Clerk Michael of the State Department at Washington an undue proportion of the time and money of that branch of the government machinery are absorbed in looking out for American missionaries abroad. It costs about one million dollars a year to collect data, prosecute claims and maintain these worthies whose homes have been destroyed or whose goods seized by lawless bands of heathens who refuse to be "converted." One half of the letters opened in the Bureau of Archives and Statistics come from missionaries in foreign lands or consuls who make complaints in their names or from secretaries of home missions, all demanding investigation and redress of outrages and injustices. A responsible and unprejudiced attaché of the office says that nine-tenths of these complaints are of such a trivial nature as not to be worth the trouble of investigation. Very often the subject of complaint is entirely outside the jurisdiction of the department. In the more serious cases it is almost always the fact that these good people stir up the strife by interfering in the politics and meddling with the government of the countries into which they have intruded. They usually know very little about the connection between church and state which is the accepted condition of Oriental nations and they are also usually blissfully ignorant of the religion which they attempt to supplant beyond the broad fact that it is not the particular brand of Christianity which they are intent upon introducing. Unprejudiced travelers declare that missionary hardships are enormously exaggerated; that the reverend gentlemen live in luxury such as they could neither expect nor command at home and that there is simply no comparison between their lot and that of a clergyman in the poorer districts of our large cities. As proof of this it is only necessary to quote a few items from the bill which our government is now trying to collect from the Sultan of Turkey. And, by the way, if that is a just claim, why was it scaled down two-thirds, and why has it been held back until just before a presidential election. One preacher puts in a claim for seventy-two dollars worth of shoes, eight hundred and seventy-nine dollars worth of clothing (why not an even eight hundred and eighty dollars?) and three hundred and fifty-nine dollars worth of bedding—another case of being too honest to lie for a dollar. A lady missionary claims compensation for seventy-six dollars worth of footwear, eleven hundred and thirty-eight

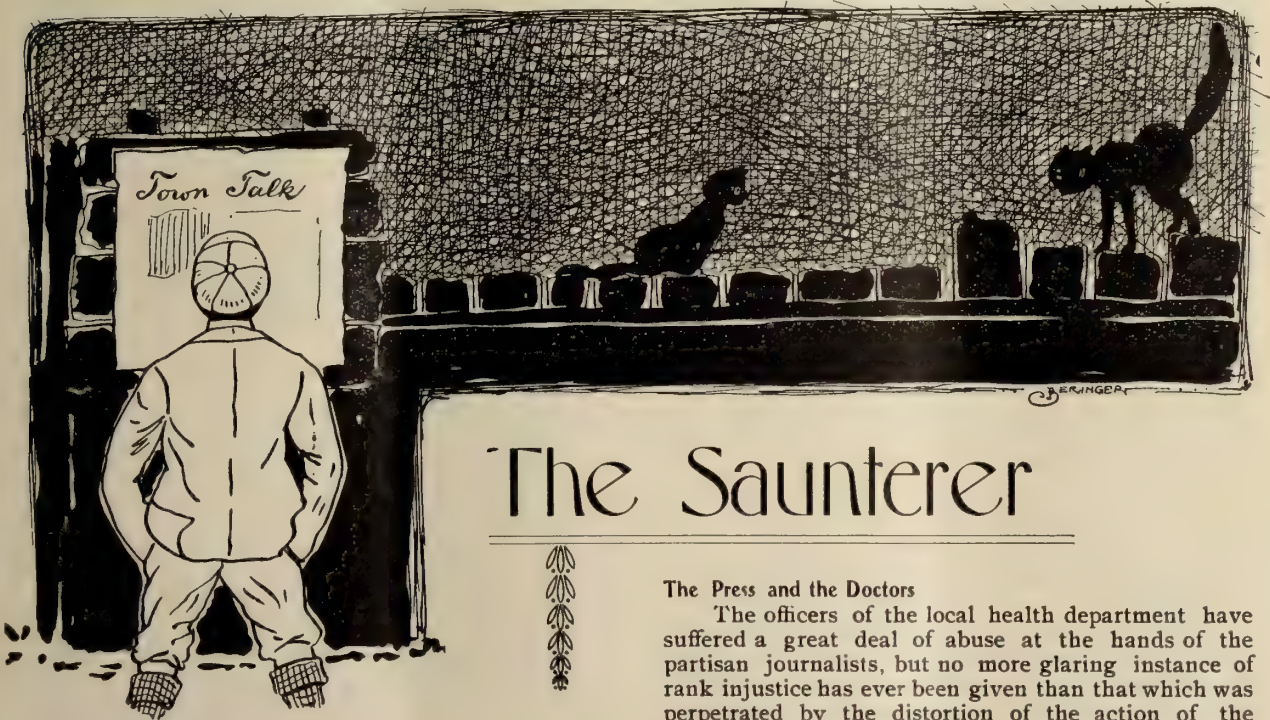
dollars worth of clothing, two hundred and fifteen dollars worth of bedding and three hundred dollars worth of pictures and photographs, while her reverend papa is "out" thirty one hundred and forty-two dollars in clothing, ten hundred dollars in furniture and twenty two hundred dollars in notes and bonds. The personal effects of this last individual aggregate a total of nine thousand dollars. Evidently the Biblical injunction to take no heed of "what ye shall eat, nor what ye shall drink nor wherewith ye shall be clothed" was not considered by this band of exiles. Once upon a time a glove factory in this city suffered from a fire, and the damage claimed was so much above what the insurance company considered to be the actual loss that a unique method of checking the claim was instituted. The proprietors of the factory were definite in their assertion of the number of boxes of six-buttoned gloves that were consumed and the insurance company set their employees to work to count the buttons found in the debris. It might be a good plan to inquire whether these people ever owned what they claim to have lost. It is a question whether the State department has any right to expend money in giving special protection to missionaries. They are not sent by the government nor have they any public mission. They go abroad on their own responsibility, and should learn by bitter experience if they will not otherwise, to respect the customs and traditions of the people whose lands they invade.

Impotency of the Newspaper Lie

IF THE proprietors of the local dailies would conduct their journals on the theory that their readers were endowed with ordinary intelligence they would soon be gratified over the influence they exercised in the community. Unfortunately for themselves and the profession they seem to be laboring under the delusion that the dear public is composed of patrons of the bunco-steerer and gold-brick vendor. If it is to their interest to induce their readers to believe that black is white they boldly assert that such is the case, and flatter themselves that they have accomplished a clever deception. If they have an enemy to punish they publish criticisms of his conduct that are palpably founded on misrepresentation, and assume that they have secured a verdict of conviction from the jury which they address. As a consequence the influence of the press is not what it should be. TOWN TALK did not agree with Mayor Phelan in all that he said concerning the press on a certain memorable occasion, but he was in a measure correct in stating that it had no influence except for good. In other words, when the newspapers take the right side of a question they secure adherents, for their arguments being founded on principles of right and justice, appeal to the common sense and intelligence of their readers. But when they get on the wrong side and argue from false premises they provoke distrust and contempt. Hence it is that their influence is largely and solely derived from the publication of news. By the presentation or suppression of news a newspaper may exercise an influence, but in lying editorially it does nothing but lose prestige. For instance the local organs of the Republican party that are now engaged in trying to saddle upon the charter and present city government the blame for the shortage in the city treasury, are besmirching only themselves. The taxpayers of the city know that there has been no test of

the fiscal system of the new charter, and that the present shortage is entirely due to the extravagance and pilferings of the band of crooks that composed the last Republican Board of Supervisors. And why should the Republican organs lie about this Democratic administration? Surely it has made itself sufficiently unpopular to suit the most bitter adverse partisan by acts with which we are all familiar. We who are Democrats of the old school shudder at the thought of what may be the consequence of the pres-

ent unpopular rule at the City Hall. We fear that our representatives have been so anxious to reform the city at one fell swoop, that they have played into the hands of the Republican bosses, and that the city is destined to be plunged into a pool of corruption, but possibly by accomplishing much good before the expiration of their term a change of sentiment may be worked. Meanwhile we object to being lied about. Let the G. O. P. bear the burdens of its own shame.



The Bubonic Plague

The events of this week mark an epoch in the history of San Francisco. Never since the Kearney riots has there been so much vague expectancy, such a feeling of dread of impending evil. And yet the newspapers have either religiously suppressed the news or distorted it. The physicians of the Board of Health say that the bubonic plague has existed in this city since last March when its presence was first announced. Other physicians deny that it has. At any rate it has not existed in epidemic form but when three suspicious deaths occurred last week the Merchants' Association was informed of the condition of affairs, and its officers quickly interviewed the members of the Publishers' Association and requested that news of the plague be suppressed. The publishers agreed to suppress it, and not a line appeared until Tuesday morning when the *Chronicle* and *Call* discussed the situation editorially, denying that the disease existed in this city. Moreover it was stated that at a meeting of the State Board of Health, on the previous evening, it was officially declared that there was no bubonic plague here. According to the morning dailies the State Board found that the local health authorities had been guilty of gross misrepresentation.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A.A.

The Saunterer

The Press and the Doctors

The officers of the local health department have suffered a great deal of abuse at the hands of the partisan journalists, but no more glaring instance of rank injustice has ever been given than that which was perpetrated by the distortion of the action of the State Board. I know that there has been serious doubt as to whether the bubonic plague had entered this port, and that even scientific gentlemen disagreed on the subject, but there is not the slightest doubt that the Federal, State and local health authorities were unanimously of the opinion that the bacilli of the genuine, oriental malady were propagating in the filth dens of our famous Chinatown. The scientists of the press are probably more intimately acquainted with the manners and customs of those historic bacilli than the men of medicine, but it is certain nevertheless that the M. D's subjected colonies of those bacilli to bacteriological scrutiny, and subsequently pronounced them the "real thing."

Verdict of the State Medicos

And that there shall be no doubt on the subject I herewith present an excerpt from the resolution adopted by the State Board of Health last Monday night:

We have received your report giving data in connection with the bubonic plague existing in the Chinese quarter of San Francisco and are pleased to learn that while several cases have been discovered, no others at present exist. We are also satisfied with the active and intelligent methods you have carried on to suppress the disease. The reports of your method at arriving at definite conclusions as to diagnosis of bubonic plague through your own bacteriologist in conjunction with the careful bacteriological investigation of Dr. Kinyoun, the federal quarantine officer of San Francisco, meet our approval. It is impossible

for you to act on any reports that could be confirmed by more scientific work. We deplore the attitude of the San Francisco press toward your Board by continuously disapproving of your work, even informing the public that your declarations as to the presence of plague in San Francisco were false. This attitude of the press towards you was undoubtedly politically malicious and will be a hindrance to you in suppressing bubonic plague if it has reached any magnitude.

The News Gets Out

Over a week ago the Associated Press began sending out sensational reports concerning the Plague scare, and newspapers all over this State and throughout the United States have published accounts of the progress of the disease and of the efforts of the authorities to wipe it out. There was therefore no longer any reason for the local papers to suppress the news for the damage was done as soon as the news got abroad. Absolute quarantine was declared against this city by Texas and Louisiana early in the week. The Federal authorities took cognizance of the matter last Monday. Inspectors were stationed at the railroad crossings of the State and the railroad companies were instructed to refuse sale of tickets to Chinese passengers. The local Health board received twenty-five thousand bottles of Haffkin preventive from Washington and it was decided last Saturday to inject it into the residents of Chinatown. The Chinese Consul sought to secure the co-operation of the Six Companies to have all the Chinese inoculated with the prophylactic lymph, but the heathens demurred. They closed up every store and house in Chinatown and threatened resistance.

The Suspicious Heathens Resist

The rumor was circulated among the heathens that the white people had conspired to spread the disease among them and they put a price upon the head of the Consul for having, as they believed, proved a traitor. There has therefore been considerable excitement in Chinatown during the week, and as it was impossible for the doctors to reach the Chinese behind their barricaded doors there was no way of ascertaining what progress the plague was making. The situation was therefore critical and at one period the Health department was thinking of turning the anti-plague crusade over to the Federal authorities. The newspapers have followed the course of events, and probably before my brief review of the situation reaches the public the dailies will have broken the silence that they have maintained. At this time here is some consolation in the belief that if the disease becomes epidemic the authorities will consign the long endured plague-spot to the flames.

Mrs. Atherton's Latest

Our friend Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, who startled this community some years ago by writing a brutal story entitled "The Randolphs of Redwoods" (A Daughter of the Vine), which dealt with flesh and blood characters, has made a bid for popular favor with a novel of American political life. It is called "Senator North" and deals with the political circle of the capital. It is more brutal than any of her previous efforts. The central figure of the story is Senator North, aged sixty, with a sick wife and grown-up sons. Miss Betty Madison, the heroine of the story, falls in love with him and elicits from him a confession of love whereupon she exclaims:

I, too, love you. I love you, love you, love you. If you knew what a relief it is to say it. That is the reason I would not go up into the forest with you just now. I was afraid. I have been there with you too often.

Surely Mrs. Atherton is at her old tricks. This passionate love of a young woman in the twenties for an old buck of sixty with a sick wife and grown-up children is the sort of thing that we might expect Mrs. Atherton to revel in for fiction purposes.

"I am not," said Senator North, "a believer in people parting because they can't have everything. It is only the very young who do that."

What do you think of the old sinner?

A little later Miss Betty remarks to the old gray-beard:

"And will you never take me in your arms? Have I got to go through my life without that?"

And the sixty-year-old swain tells her on another occasion: "*I am not willing to pay the price of a moment's incomplete happiness.*" The italics are mine. And notwithstanding his prejudice against incomplete happiness he took a chance one night and hugged her in the vestibule of her mother's house. But that was probably all that she should expect under the circumstances.

Old Moneybagge: I want you to understand that I'm a gentleman.

Advertising Agent: Well you ought to publish a display ad to that effect.

A San Franciscan's Noble Resolution

Still remembered in society here is Miss Eloise Baldwin, eldest daughter of the late Dr. Baldwin. She was a favorite figure in the swim here some years ago, a beautiful young woman and highly talented. But she went to New York and thenceforward made her home in the great metropolis. Miss Baldwin has of late years been identified with church work and charitable labors in the East. Bishop Nichols, who was a close friend of the family, encouraged her in her noble work, and it was through his influence and encouragement that Miss Baldwin has finally decided upon a step that will influence her whole life. She will become a Deaconess of the Protestant Episcopal church. I believe her work will be in the Philadelphia field. This resolution of an attractive woman who has always seemed especially fond of society has naturally surprised her friends. Miss Baldwin is a niece of Mrs. Clarence C. Burr and a sister of Mrs. Ralph Basford. Her mother, who married again, lives in Santa Cruz.

66 "THE HUB" 99

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

Two Young Playwrights

Last Saturday night, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John I. Sabin, in California street, a charming little comedy was produced. Especial interest centred in the play, rather than in the clever amateurs who portrayed the characters, because of its authorship. The comedy, "Crimson Wings," was written by two youthful San Franciscans, Miss F. Rosalinde Glass and her cousin, Miss Irene L. Sabin. The former is the daughter of the President of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company and the latter is the daughter of the same company's Assistant General Manager. They have another cousin, Miss Leila France McDermott, who is also very gifted. She is a graduate this year of Mills Seminary, and her talent lies in the musical line. She is the daughter of Leila France, the composer of so much charming music, and of Dr. McDermott.

The Comedy

The name of this comedy in two acts is "Crimson Wing" and the dialogue is of exceeding brightness. The first scene represents a bal masque, the characters wearing fancy costumes. The second act shows a garden scene. The cast was:

LESLIE CLAYTON - - Ralph Drummond
DICK VAN BUREN - - Cecil Kirkpatrick
TOM TREADWELL - - - Ward Dwight
HAROLD FARNESWORTH - Frank S. Robinson
CHARITY (his sister) - - - Miss Glass
WINIFRED RADNER - - - Miss Sabin
HILLARY EARLE - - Miss Lillian Sullivan
CHERRY (maid at Crimson Wing) Clara Sharp
CHESTER PHILIPS - - - Stage Manager

Miss Sullivan, who is an attractive blonde, was costumed as a gorgeous sunflower. Miss Sabin was a forget-me-not, her cousin appearing as a butterfly. Miss Sharp wore a lavender frock with white lace cap, and made a dainty little maid.

Wheeler Has Not Grown

The Benjamin Ide Wheelers have been guiding the destinies of the State university for some months now, and the people of the little college town across the bay have become very well acquainted with the polished President, and his punctilious wife. And it seems that the town is not so rapturously in love with either as it was upon their arrival. The President has not grown to a towering height in the eyes of the people of Berkeley, and Mrs. Wheeler is too much imbued with the somewhat puritanical notions that prevail in her Eastern home to harmonize with her new environment. President Wheeler was brought out to stand off Dave Jordan but the Stanford man appears to be doing a little better than holding his own. Just now, however, it seems that the proprieties are giving our pedagogues more concern than anything else. Even the broad-shouldered, broad-minded Jordan had his feelings wounded the other day by a Stanford wit who put out a poster to advertise the college exercises, which represented the Stanford President in a brand new pair of bloomers. The faculty committee on student affairs was shocked



at what they considered an offensive caricature, and sat upon the artist in a violent manner.

They Shied at His Honor

The other night President Wheeler was called upon at Hearst hall to speak at a meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He began by trying to be facetious, remarking that a college President nowadays seemed to be expected to be in sympathy with everything. He added that he was in doubt whether he was in sympathy with the aims of the humane society. Of course this announcement was horrifying to the good people of Berkeley. The speaker scented trouble and later on he modified his remarks with a view to the pacification of his auditors but he did not succeed in wiping out the effect of the indiscreet remark. After the meeting one of the prominent citizens of Berkeley was heard to say that the University of California certainly did expect its President to be in sympathy with all good and progressive things, and that it wanted to get the worth of its twelve thousand a year.

The Gay Professor Gayley

Professor Gayley of Berkeley aspires to be a wag, and he occasionally says a good thing. He is now in the East but just before the recent debate between Berkeley and Palo Alto, Professor Gayley (gaily) remarked in one of his classes, "Of course we'll win. We have three men while Stanford has but two men and a half." The individual designated as the half of a man was the girl on the Stanford team. This witticism was very much enjoyed by the Berkeley students, but alas, the confidence of Professor Gayley in the masculine three proved to be misplaced, for the "two men and a half" of Stanford won the debate. This was something on a line which I once heard Gayley make. In speaking of President David Starr Jordan soon after the latter's arrival, he said, "He's about what you might expect of the culture of the Mississippi valley." And ever since then, by the bye, Berkeley has been trying to find a man who could cope mentally with this product of Mississippi valley culture and they haven't found him yet.



Mrs. Hearst's Rebuke

They are telling a good story of Mrs. Hearst's rebuke to a smart co-ed. Mrs. Hearst has been giving the students a taste of high life, and incidentally

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

spoiling them for every day things. She has been attempting to teach them the social decencies as it were, and her efforts should be appreciated, for Mrs. Hearst has done and is doing more to elevate the tone and influence of Berkeley than could be done by a Wheeler and a Jordan rolled into one. The other night a co-ed at one of her receptions was very late.

"You are late," remarked Mrs. Hearst, as the young lady paid her respects.

"Oh well, it's fashionable to be late, you know," replied the young woman airily.

"It's fashionable to come when you're invited to come," said Mrs. Hearst somewhat severely and the co-ed wilted.

"Adolphus proposed last night. He was intoxicated with rapture when I accepted him," said Beatrice.

"No doubt it was something stronger," said her dearest friend, "he could scarcely have been in his sober senses."

Spear and the Handkerchief

An indiscreet railroad conductor occasioned much merriment on a train that conveyed a delegation of San Francisco politicians to the late Republican convention at Sacramento. In one of the cars were Collector Joe Spear and his wife and a party of friends. At one of the stations Spear went out on the back platform to get a little fresh air. The conductor, who was walking behind him, picked up a handkerchief which he thought was dropped by the collector. As he could not overtake the latter he handed the mouchoir to Mrs. Spear, saying that her husband had just dropped it. It was a dainty and perfumed fabric, such as women carry, and altogether too effeminate in size and style for masculine use. When Spear returned to his wife's side she showed him the handkerchief and told him what the conductor had said.

"Where did you get it?" she asked.

"Never saw it before in my life," was the reply.

General Dickinson and one or two other members of the Union League club contributed to Mr. Spear's embarrassment by smiling incredulously. Spear protested that he was innocent and swore that the conductor was mistaken. He finally swore blue streaks at the latter and threatened to have him fired. The funny part of it all was that Mrs. Spear regarded it as a good joke and enjoyed her husband's embarrassment, while pretending to be worried over the discovery.

Her Romantic Career

There has been more than a little tea-table chat in local army and navy circles during the past week over a story that has leaked out about some romantic events in the life of a certain Miss Delphino. This young woman is probably best remembered by the guests of the Occidental, which, as everybody knows, is the favorite rendezvous of the elect of the Army and Navy. Miss Delphino is the ward of the Admiral Beardsleys', of whose entourage she was a picturesque feature when they came to this city about five years ago. In addition to being a clever young woman with a handsome face, an exquisite figure, and an abundance of superb gowns, she was known to be an heiress, with vast areas of plantation lands in San Domingo and Cuba, money in bank and stocks and bonds. She was a ravishing beauty of the Castilian type, there being a fine strain of Spanish blood in her veins, and during her sojourn here her fascina-

tions disturbed the peace of mind of more than one representative of Uncle Sam's military and naval forces.

She Wedded a Broker

She went from this city to New York, and shortly afterward the news came of her marriage in that city to a wealthy stockbroker named Green. Occasionally since then she has been heard of in connection with social affairs in the East, and it was not until the other day that the romantic part of her career was unveiled. It appears that the Admiral's ward, though young, was a woman with a past. One day, as the story goes, her husband took a trip into Massachusetts on business, and while there he came across a record of the marriage of a Miss Delphino to a Harvard student. It startled him. He instituted an investigation and ascertained that the bride of that marriage was a woman whose description tallied with that of his charming wife. He returned home in hot haste and asked his wife if she knew anything of a Miss Delphino, who once upon a time married a Harvard student. To be sure she did. She remembered her well. She was present when the ceremony was performed. In fact, she was the bride.

A Flirtation in Texas

Of course Mr. Green was shocked. He was also prostrated, but his beautiful wife told the story of her previous matrimonial venture with charming naiveté. She explained that it was merely a lark—a school-girl passion—and she had long since dismissed memory of it from her mind.

"But when were you divorced?" asked her sad and dejected husband.

She confessed that she had never thought about getting a divorce. And Green was prostrated again. After thinking the matter all over for some days the stockbroker decided that his polygamous spouse should procure a divorce from her first husband. And, to avoid publicity, they went to a small town in Texas, where Mrs. Green proceeded to acquire a statutory residence. It was a slow town, but the erstwhile ward of the Admiral did not suffer from ennui, nor did she depend on her husband for diversion. She flirted persistently with a gay married man, and one day while her suit for divorce was pending she levanted with the Texan to parts unknown.

Her Picture Caught Him

As an aid to matrimony the Sunday Sup is a decided success. Some weeks ago there appeared in one of our Sunday Sups a galaxy of types of San Fran-



Jesse Moore
A A
WHISKEY
BEST ON EARTH

cisco girls born of parents of foreign birth. In this galaxy was the attractive Amelia Petrovoski, cashier in the office of the Occidental hotel. She was the daughter of a Russian couple, and was an industrious and modest young woman. Though a comely person with a face that bespoke intelligence, and a very attractive figure, none of the hotel attachés were ever very deeply impressed by her beauty. This was probably not due to inability to appreciate feminine charms, so much as it was to the fact that the ensemble was rarely presented to view, for Miss Petrovoski sat behind a desk and attended to business through a small aperture. But after the publication of her picture she began to attract a great deal of attention. At that time Joseph Snyder, a swell and rich New Yorker, was a guest of the hotel. He saw the picture and then he began to scrutinize the cashier. He used to sit around the office and study her face. The more he studied the more impressed he became, and one day about two weeks ago hotel guests were surprised to find that Miss Petrovoski was one of them.

A Quick Courtship

The fact was that young Snyder determined after a long course of study of the features and form of la belle Russe that she was all that the Sunday Sup had represented her to be. And being an impetuous young man it did not take him long to get down to business. The courtship was speedy and Miss Petrovoski became Mrs. Snyder, and she spent a part of her treacle-moon period in a suite of sumptuous apartments in the Occidental. And that is how Major Hooper lost his pretty cashier. Mr. and Mrs. Snyder are now enjoying a tour of the interior. Mr. Snyder is a man of moderate means and he is the scion of an old Knickerbocker family from whom he is destined to inherit a very large fortune. Since his arrival in this city he has been looked upon as a most desirable "catch."

"I understand they are secretly engaged."

"Yes, I read about it in a newspaper a few months ago."

The Peri at the Gate

My attention was called not long since, upon the occasion of a recital given by a juvenile pianistic phenomenon, to a boy who stood in the lobby of the hall during the progress of the recital. His shabby clothes bespoke poverty, and the rapturous expression on his face as occasionally during the opening and closing of the door a few strains of melody were wafted outwards, seemed to betoken a love of music. But upon inquiry I was told that the boy was not so much enamored of music as in love with the tiny piano-player. The boy is the half-brother of Paloma Schramm, who is the child of his father's second wife. The boy is very fond of his gifted little sister, yet too poor to buy a ticket to her concerts; therefore, like Mary's little lamb, he lingers near, hoping to catch a glimpse of her as she passes out. I can fancy the pen of a Dickens investing the incident with the same pathetic interest that surrounds the episodes in the lives of Little Nell, Poor Jo and Oliver Twist.



The Family

The boy's mother, from whom Paloma's father was divorced some time after they came to this country, is in destitute circumstances and only lately sued her late husband for payment of alimony. When the Schramms came to this country from Germany, the second Mrs. Schramm accompanied them in a dependent capacity. After the divorce, Mr. Schramm married the young woman who had been his wife's attendant. Paloma, who was born in South San Francisco, and Karla are the children of the second marriage. No one knows how they came by their talent, for their parents are not of the cultured or educated class of Germans. Mr. Schramm, who is a mechanic, has led a very easy life since his "little dove" was discovered to be a genius.

"I suppose your club is full," said the new arrival from Portland, with social aspirations, to his friend.

"Well, not exactly. I noticed one banker and one stockbroker who were not, at dinner."

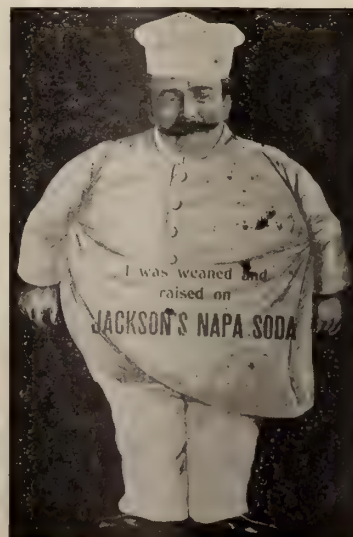
The Opposition Failed

The San Francisco club has re-elected Adolph Spreckels, president, and Harry Gray, secretary, but there were two opposition tickets this year. One was the wire-rope ticket headed by Judge Sanderson. This was the ticket put by the advocates of a late elevator system who object to walking down stairs after 1 A. M. They have been advised to follow the example of the mechanics who used to lower themselves on ropes when the *Call* building was being constructed. The other opposition ticket was known as the Whisperers or Sotto Voce ticket, and bore the names of W. S. Leake for president and Rudolph Herold for secretary. They were snowed under, while telling their troubles in whispers.

"The President of the college looks well in a mortar-board."

"Yes, but the cap and bells would be more suitable."

Mrs. Frank J. Connelly, Miss Stella Louise Connelly and Tristram Dollison Connelly have gone for an outing to Humboldt Bay, where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Dollison.



The Festetics de Tolnas

The Countess Festetics de Tolna may retain her title even if she gets a divorce. That is the European way, vous comprenez. So the daughter of the Louis Haggins—who is now wheeling or riding in the Napa valley in company with her cousins the Hoopers—may not be said to have paid dearly for her whistle. She can keep her title and her illustrious name. It was the Countess, by the way, who was instrumental in launching the yacht for which she afterwards expressed such a distaste. For the Count, though he loved the seas and all that in them is, had no independent fortune that would permit him to follow the raging main to his heart's delight. The Countess paid for his lessons in navigation and it was her father's money that built the yacht.

The Count as a Skipper

A story is told of the yacht's first voyage, in which the much discussed mutiny was precipitated. The crew as a whole was composed of fresh water chaps, as old tars call the green hands who have not enjoyed cruises in mid-ocean. Though there was a Captain aboard, the Count would not let the latter sail the ship. He wanted to practice his lessons in navigation. One day he insisted that the yacht had reached the Atlantic ocean, though they were really still in the Pacific, which they had never left.

"My chart says we are about one hundred miles from Fire island," he said, "and soon I will sail you all into New York harbor. But you must let me alone."

It was when, however, they reached Hilo Rock, that he grew most arrogant in his display of marine knowledge.

"This is not Hawaii," he said—and steered the yacht back again into the ocean. This was what caused the crew to cry "Put him in irons."

An Eventful Career

Material for one of those highly-colored many-chaptered novelettes in which the Sunday Sup. editors of the yellow journals find such delight might be written with Katherine Gray and her new husband, Jack Mason, as the principal characters. The first scene would show a pretty little San Francisco girl, Katie Best, living in a pleasant home with her father and mother and little brother, and surrounded by luxury. The second scene shows a ruined home caused by a shortage in the funds of the Harbor commission with which the father was connected. The mother goes to work to earn her own living and later obtains a divorce. Meanwhile Katie Best attends school and develops an aptitude for the stage. There was pathos mingled with the tragic in the early career of this young woman.

A Promising Girlhood

It was when a pupil at the Girls' High school that Kate Best was first discovered to possess dramatic talent. She recited a scene from "Romeo and Juliet"

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

at a Junior class day, and her auditors with one voice said, "She ought to be an actress." She was a beautiful girl, slender, yet well-rounded, with great gray-brown eyes, full of expression. And Kate Best's talent was discovered by Daly, and she joined his company. Later the great Augustin loaned her to Frohman. It was with a Frohman company that "Katherine Gray" made her reappearance in her home city. She only had a small part, that of a maid, but her friends made her welcome. Later she married young Paul Arthur. She became the dearest friend of the late Georgie Drew Barrymore and was with that gifted actress when she died. Subsequently, Katherine Gray and Paul Arthur were divorced. Miss Gray said she wanted to give herself entirely to her art. To perfect herself in the minor details of that art, she joined Richard Mansfield's company in a subordinate capacity. Her talent speedily raised her and she was made his leading lady. Because Richard pressed her delicate ribs too tightly in a rehearsal embrace, she left his company. And the next thing heard of "Kathie" Gray, the idol of New York theatre-goers, was that she had married Jack Mason.



The Actor with a Past

Several chapters could be written of gay Jack Mason, the most fascinating actor on the Eastern stage. There could be sketched one scene of his marital experience with May Yohe, now the Marchioness of Hope. Then would come the episode of his elopement with beautiful Marion Manola Mould, and their subsequent starring experiences. This desertion of Marion Manola and her suit for a divorce from him, naming a chorus-girl as co-respondent, comes next. The final chapter is his marriage the other day with Katherine Gray. But there may be a sequel.

The Reason Why

When the Police commission began revoking saloon licenses in the tenderloin it was thought that an establishment in the neighborhood of Pine and Dupont streets was doomed. Other places in the neighborhood were closed but much to the surprise of people familiar with the resort it was not disturbed. And now the knowing ones declare that they were quite sure all along that the license of this particular establishment would not be revoked. When one of the sapient individuals was asked for an explanation he replied:

"Well you don't suppose, do you, that the President of the Police commission is driving his own tenants out of business?"

Of course no man cares to assist in the goring of his own ox.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco



The Truth of the Tale

The true story has finally leaked out of the "purchase" of the old Porter house, at the corner of Powell and California streets, by Mrs. Blythe-Hinckley-Moore. There was no purchase, I am told, but only a lease of the property from the Fair estate. The Fair estate wished the house to become residence property again, and the only way to accomplish this end was to lease it to some one who could be depended upon not to use it for hotel purposes.

The man who has never had any friends has no conception of base ingratitude.

She Will Be a Baroness

It is not always the damsels who are sunning themselves on the top wave of the social swim who, when they cast the line, catch the largest fish. Another American girl will marry into the European aristocracy, and the bride-elect is not one of New York's 400, but merely a very charming and winning representative of the great middle class. News comes from New York of the approaching marriage of Miss Alice Taylor and an Italian noble, Baron Enrico Castelli. The nobleman is said to have resigned from the Italian army some time since and to have engaged in the practice of medicine. The bride is the daughter of Peter Taylor, an old-time Californian. She is remembered here as a very pretty girl. Her sister, Nellie, was not then so prepossessing as the younger girl in appearance, but the dignity of matronhood may have added to her attractions. Miss Nellie Taylor married the proprietor of a smart hotel at one of New York's most fashionable summer resorts.

Where They Lived

The Peter Taylors resided on Sutter street, the first of the row of houses on the south side, near Gough street. When they left here they leased their house to D. F. Verdenal, who occupied it with his family. Peter Taylor was at one time one of our most prominent citizens, but he gave up his residence here under rather peculiar circumstances. It was said that, to avoid being called to account for an offense against card ethics, he preferred to leave San Francisco for good and to live in New York for the rest of his days. The infraction of the gamblers' code of morals also involved another prominent citizen, and the victim was a Livermore farmer.

It Is a Boy

At the home in Boston of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hinckley Robbins has arrived a son and heir. Mrs. Hinckley is perhaps better known here as Alice Ames, the beautiful blonde violinist. Miss Ames was married to Mr. Robbins in July of last year, at Grace church, in this city. I remember especially an incident of the marriage. It was when the bridal party was preparing to re-enter their carriages, after the ceremony. As the lovely bride placed her foot on the step of the vehicle one of her mass of chiffon petticoats caught on some projection. She nearly fell, but, nobody springing to her aid—not even her boy bridegroom—she quickly wrenched her skirt free from the obstacle—tearing the chiffon in the act—and, recovering her balance, entered the carriage. The little inci-

dent was remarked by more than one spectator, as an evidence of the young woman's independent spirit and quickness of thought.

Metcalfe of Oakland

From Washington came the news the other day that President McKinley had stated that if he did not appoint M. M. Estee to the Honolulu judgeship no Californian could get the job, and that he would not appoint Estee unless the Californian delegation unanimously requested it. And thereupon Representative Metcalfe of Oakland declared that he was for Judge Green. I have always been quite sure that Mr. Victor Metcalfe would never set the world afire with the blaze of his genius, but I hoped that while in Washington he would refrain from making himself absurd. But when these curled darlings of society are projected into high public office an exaggerated sense of their importance often leads them astray. Mr. Metcalfe can caper gracefully in a ladies' drawing room, but he makes a fist of politics. He pledged himself some time ago to support Judge Green for the Federal job, but when he was told that Green couldn't have it, and that Estee was the only Californian who could get the appointment, he should have taken the hint and quit doing Oakland politics.

The Autocrat of the Bench

I am glad to know that Judge Green, the autocrat of the Oakland bench, is anxious to end his days on a fat salary in some far away clime, and I suggest the Island of Negros as a good place for him. Though the people of Honolulu are accustomed to a monarchical form of government, I don't think they would stand for Green. But he would strike terror to the hearts of the Filipinos and inspire them with a wholesome fear of the American judiciary. Whenever Judge Green is selected for a job thousands of miles from the scenes of his brow-beatings the lawyers on both sides of the bay will join in a grand ratification meeting. I am sure they will endorse him for anything he wants, providing he has to leave the State to get it.



**CROSSE
&
BLACKWELL'S**

Pure Lucca

Olive Oil

Every bottle guaranteed Pure Olive Oil

**Finest Quality
Delicious Flavor**

Makes a perfect salad
Ask your Grocer for it. Take no Substitutes

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD
212-214 Market St., Agts.

The Story of an Artist, a Woman, and a Hat

THE OBSEQUIOUS VALET had already confiscated his overcoat and was on the point of confiscating his hat. That noble hat, which he had purchased from a fashionable tailor only that very morning for twenty-two francs. But by an adroit manoeuvre the lackey's designs were frustrated. Monsieur Charles Dantois, artist, with hat in hand, passed triumphantly into the salon—the hat first, the artist after.

"Audacious footman," said Dantois to himself, "does he imagine this hat was purchased to ornament a hall or an ante-room? Parbleu quel impertinence!"

Certainly not, for the hat in the designs of Monsieur Dantois was to play a conspicuous part during the evening. He would use it as a pretty woman uses her fan, to give grace and elegance to his conversation and gestures, and without appearing to attach any particular importance to the noble structure, intended to brandish it, in a sort of careless way, before the eyes of the distinguished guests in Madame de Jeuse's salon. Indeed that very morning in the privacy of his own apartment, with no witness but the silent mirror, Charles Dantois, with the new hat pressed close to his manly bosom, had bowed in imagination to a crowd of distinguished men and a whole gallery of beautiful décolletées women, gathered in the gilded salon of Madame de Jeuse.

But he found the salon empty. There was nothing to bow to but the rich crimson satin furniture, and the marble statue of Canova's "Dancing Girl." Instead of the anticipated murmurs of admiration for the Dantois hat, no sound disturbed the silence of the gorgeous apartment, but the crackling of the logs as they hissed and amused themselves in the splendid chimney-piece. The artist was vexed, disappointed. Madame evidently intended merely a tête-à-tête. And where would be the opportunity of the Dantois hat? A moment's reflection, however, convinced him that the widow was really paying him a compliment—she wished him all to herself. This idea tickled his vanity, and he philosophically resigned himself to an evening à deux.

Charles Dantois really believed that he was desperately in love with Madame de Jeuse whom he had met for the first time three weeks previous to this particular night at a soirée given at the house of a mutual friend. His handsome face, picturesque appearance, and courteous manners mingled with a certain nonchalance and *laissez-aller* air, had attracted the widow, who was young, pretty and rich, but as capricious as a wild bird. Since that evening the artist and widow had met several times, and there existed already between them a certain understanding, and both considered themselves desperately in love.

It must be admitted, however, that the artist was not insensible to Madame de Jeuse's gold, and saw in the liaison a stepping stone to riches and fame. He recalled other artists, certain friends of his, less talented, who, thanks to a liaison discreetly circulated, with a rich and fashionable woman, had sprung into immediate fortune and fame. Here was his opportunity, and he resolved to make the most of it.

As the lover of the elegant Madame de Jeuse, he must change his lodgings and incidentally his clothes. The broad, soft sombrero and long cloak, the picturesque symbols of his artistic independence, must be sacrificed on the altar of love and gold. He determined to dress fashionably and had the determination rested solely with himself, his metamorphose would have been instant but there was one obstacle in the way. He lacked capital—in other words money—neither had he credit with a fashionable tailor. So, after mature deliberation, Dantois resolved that his metamorphose should begin modestly—with the purchase of a tall silk hat.

Now the hat, though merely an accessory to the toilette, possesses its own peculiar importance, and perched upon the pinnacle of the human body, commands attention and fascinates the eye, while its lustre sheds a sort of glory over the entire personnel. Then again the hat is really symbolical and oft proclaims the man.

Dantois felt a decided pride in his tall shining tile, as he tenderly caressed the nap and, according to his way of thinking its possession had already numbered him with the men of fame and distinction. To acquire it he had voluntarily sacrificed the noble twenty francs which he was accustomed to lose regularly at the Sunday races, and this fact greatly endeared the silk hat to his artistic heart. Alone in the salon, he deliberated whether to remain standing, hat in hand, as one would hold a bouquet de fleurs or to throw himself into a chair with the silk tile carelessly placed beside him. Above all he did not wish to appear ridiculous in the eyes of the little widow. To remain for a quarter of an hour standing with hat in hand might impress

this fashionable woman of the world as bad form and even ridiculous.

But where place the treasured tile? He surveyed the room with his artistic eye—the eye of the painter—and finally settled on the center table as the most conspicuous place, hoping that the widow would note the elegance of the hat and its harmonious blending in the general decorations of the room. Having made the selection, he threw himself into a chair close by the table, to show that he, Charles Dantois, was the proud owner of that silk tile.

The beautiful Madame de Jeuse entered in a cortege of perfumes. She was delightfully gracious to "her painter," and seated herself near him on the corner of the divan. But the hat, like a barrier, separated them. Still she did not appear to observe it. Evidently the widow was accustomed to high hats. And after awhile even the artist himself seemed to forget he ever owned one. He confided to Madame de Jeuse that he had never met in all his life a woman of such superior intellect, nor one who seemed to understand him quite so well, and the coquettish beauty assured the artist, that he realized for her the ideal she had long sacrificed. The tête-à-tête was progressing delightfully, when tea was brought in, and the charming widow arose to serve it.

Naturally the tray was placed upon the centre table, and in distraction the footman put the silk hat on the divan. Dantois took the cup which the widow presented, and at the same time raised the fair hand to his lips, a risky movement which in itself was difficult, not to say dangerous, but which he accomplished without any serious results.

Madame de Jeuse, coyly withdrawing her hand, returned to her seat on the divan. But she gave a frightened scream. The artist glanced at the centre table—his hat had disappeared. In a moment he realized the terrible situation—she had seated herself on his silk tile! And stood before him, holding the demolished hat in the tips of her jeweled fingers. She looked first at the artist, then at the hat, in an endeavor to connect the two—and burst out in an inextinguishable laugh.

Why is it that nothing so amuses a woman as to sit on a man's hat—particularly his tall silk hat? The fact admits neither discussion nor analysis, but certain it is that a woman takes a delicious and even diabolical pleasure in demolishing a man's hat. She finds it so very funny. But the man? Well, he doesn't find it quite so drole.

The pretty widow laughed and laughed, and the artist laughed because he felt compelled to. It would have been unfair to allow such an amiable creature to laugh alone, but his laugh lacked spontaneity—it was weak and constrained—and his smile was forced.

"Ah Monsieur, I—I ask a thousand pardons—really I am so—so very sorry," said Madame de Jeuse, looking archly at the artist, and laughing all the while.

"Oh it is nothing at all—absolutely nothing," replied Dantois, assuming a superb air of indifference.

"But your poor lit—le hat," said the widow, hardly able to suppress her hilarity. "I hope you believe that—that I am

A One Price House

Hairdressing a-la-Mode
any style, and only 25 cents
We make no extra charge for
Elaborate Hairdressing

QUINTONICA 35c A BOT.
FOAMO SHAMPOO 50 PKG.

G. LEDERER,
123 Stockton Street

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 to 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

sin—cerely sorry, Monsieur Dantois," and then the little coquette laughed again.

The artist smiled, as he looked at her, but it was a severe smile. After all, he said to himself, she appeared absolutely devoid of intellect. Her laugh is positively irritating; it grates on one's nerves, savors of hysteria, or worse yet—the asylum. And then she isn't at all pretty when she laughs. Et Grand Dieu! she is simply making fun of me. Were I a society man she wouldn't dare laugh so hilariously—but I am only an artist, ma chere—she simply sat down on the hat of an artist.

But do not laugh, for the accident is grave, though this unthinking society woman does not realize it. As Dantois watched her, he began to detest her—until the detestation grew into hatred. Had such an accident occurred with his model, he would have pardoned it, and would no doubt have heartily joined in the laugh. But with this woman it was different. He could never pardon her. She had sat on something more than his hat—on his ambitions, his hopes and his heart. And he turned away from her—better now than later. In a single moment she had made him realize the immense gulf which separated them and which would always separate them. Perhaps it was absurd—but it was definite—irreparable.

And when Madame de Jeuse had ceased laughing, both made an effort to resume the thread of their conversation. But it was impossible. They could find nothing to say. The silence was icy. They simply smiled at each other, as people do who are barely acquainted, and who await a third person who does not come.

At the end of a quarter of an hour, the artist arose and bade the widow good evening. As he passed into the ante-room he resolved to avenge himself on the footman. He slapped the demolished hat on his head and with a defiant and ferocious look eyed the lackey, hoping that he would laugh. But the valet-de-pied, intimidated, would not permit himself to do so. Dantois passed on into the street, but never again did he cross the threshold of Madame de Jeuse's salon.

[Adapted from the French of André Picard by BEATRICE HASTINGS.]

FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE

Thursday afternoon I dropped in at Fischer's Concert House just in time to hear some of the features of the program and incidentally I discovered that Miss Paraskova Sandolin, who but recently appeared at Signor Abramoff's concert, has entered the professional field and proves exceedingly successful. Indeed the applause that greets her excellent singing is deafening, and she deserves this enthusiasm in every respect. Her voice is remarkably flexible and soft, her phrasing is clever and she meets all demands of a satisfactory concert singer. I should not be surprised to find her in opera one of these days. Signorina Polletini and Signor Vargas rendered a duet from "La Traviata" with much effect. Signor Abramoff introduces the full power of his dramatic temperament and rich bass into the effective serenade from "Faust." It is the vim and dash with which he invests his solos that brings him the enthusiastic approval of his audiences and he certainly earns every particle of the applause bestowed upon him. But the real feature of the evening is the prison scene from "Faust," with Barducci, Bardarocco and Abramoff. The trio is given with a fervor and esprit that thrills the delighted spectator, and those who leave before the conclusion of this scene miss one of the finest treats at Fischer's. By offering the standard operas presented by such able artists Mr. Fischer does a great deal toward cultivating musical taste in this city and it will prove beneficial to those interested in music to go to Fischer's Concert House and become acquainted with the most prominent operatic works. Next week the feature of the program will be the famous sextet from "Lucia," and "Piff Paff," the well known bass solo from "The Huguenots," which will be rendered by Signor Abramoff. The balance of the program will consist of: English ballads by Miss Paraskova Sandolin; duet by Signors Vargas and Abramoff; little Melville Coakley, child singer, dancer, comedian and impersonator. A. M.

A BRILLIANT PRIMA DONNA

Signorina Puereri, whose portrait appears this week on the front page of TOWN TALK, is a singer of wide reputation, gained by the power and timbre of her voice as well as her remarkable dramatic temperament. This exceedingly accomplished artist is a graduate of the Conservatory of Music in Rome whence she received engagements at the most prominent theatres in Italy. She made her debut at the Teatro Dramatico Nazionale in Rome as Santuzza in "Cavalleria Rusticana" and Nedda in "I Pagliacci" with remarkable success. From that

time on she appeared successively in Faligno as Amelia in "Balo Un Mascero" and Bresha in "Boscari." At the Teatro Maximo in Mezzina she appeared in "La Boheme" and "La Traviata" with Salassa. In Naples Signorina Puereri appeared with Bardarocco in "Forze de Destino" and "Drama Eterno." In Rego Emilia and Livorno she played "Ernani." In Verona, Genoa and Trapani she proved very successful as Mimi in "La Boheme." In Marsalla she was admired as "Aida," and from there she returned to Rome, where she was triumphant in "La Boheme," "Rigoletto," "Ernani" and "Carmen." While in America Signorina Puereri received an offer from



Maxine Elliott at the Columbia

Fischer's Concert House, where she has sung with much success since its opening. She is the possessor of a robust dramatic soprano which she uses with much intelligence and discrimination. Beside a remarkable voice Signorina Puereri is strikingly handsome, possesses a beautiful stage presence, and is in every way equipped to make an ideal prima donna. She would certainly be a very strong addition to the Tivoli grand opera company next fall.

Grand Organ, Violin and Song Recital AND LECTURE METROPOLITAN TEMPLE

WEDNESDAY EVE., JUNE 6, AT 8 P. M.

Mr. A. O. Eckman, Organist. Prof. Maurice Rose, Violinist
Miss C. Erskine, Contralto

SUBJECT OF LECTURE—

THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL

BY M. ISRAEL PRYCE, A. M. LL. D.,

Member of the London Society of Psychical Research

ADMISSION 25 CTS., RESERVED SEATS 50 CTS.

Tickets for sale at Sherman & Clay's, S. E. Cor Kearny and Sutter streets; also at the Emporium Ticket Office.

A MONSTROSITY IN MILLINERY

EVOLVED AFTER AN EVENING SPENT IN VIEWING
THE WONDERS OF FLOY HONEYDEW'S HEAD-
PIECE DISPLAYED IN THE FIRST ACT
OF "THE LADY SLAVEY"

My brain is in an awful tangle,
Arts æsthetic loudly wrangle,
How could one thus good taste mangle
In the making of a hat?
First upon right ear a-dangle,
Then adown her back a-jangle,
Now she wears it at this angle
Then it slips to that.
Red and white, the colors spangle.
How I wish someone would strangle—
From a noose I'd see her dangle
She who trimmed that horrid hat!

THE ARTIST.



SAN FRANCISCO TYPES

NO. 5.

THE BARRISTER

Just gaze on his leonine head—
The bulkiest man at the bar,
Of whom it is truthfully said
In court he is always the star.

—O—

VERY MANLY

"Miss Taylormayde's clothes fit her as well as a
man's clothes fit him."

"Yes, and she can stand off her tailor bill as well
as a man can," said her maid.

THE DUN.

THE SOURTOPS AGREE

"I presume," began Mrs. Sourtop, whose proud-
est boast was that she was the most amiable of wives,
"I presume that you think you have made all arrange-
ments for our summer outing?"

As Mr. Sourtop was never permitted to think in
his own home this presumption of his wife appeared,
at first blush, to be an unwarranted one.

"Well," replied Mr. Sourtop, "I have——"

"Oh certainly," replied the head of the Sourtop
family, "certainly, you have arranged as usual to send
your children and your wife off to those miserable
Springs to mope away a month or so in the heat and
the dust with a lot of common people. And I suppose
that business will keep you in town as it did last year;
you had such a nice time, I remember. But you need
not think that you can repeat that program."

"I was about to say," resumed the humble and
patient Sourtop when his better-half had finished her
discourse, "that I have about concluded to vary the
program this year. I'll not send you to the Springs
but——"

"But you'll send me to that old farm-house in the
Santa Cruz mountains, I suppose, where I spent the
summer of '98? You'll do nothing of the kind. I'm
going to the seaside this year, and I'm going in style,
too. I want at least half a dozen new gowns and as
many shirt-waists and I want——"

"Hold on," exclaimed Sourtop in a tone that he
had never before employed in conversation with his
wife. "I'm not going to send you to any farmhouse,
or to any seaside. You'll take your outing this year
in Golden Gate park."

"What do you mean," she demanded fiercely, at
the same time bestowing her most withering look upon
her husband.

For the first time in all their married life it failed
to wither. Mr. Sourtop did not even tremble beneath
his wife's terrible frown.

"I mean just what I say," he continued. "Busi-
ness has been deucedly dull this year, Martha, and the
fact is I can't afford to send you away. Even the
Springs would be too expensive. You must stay right
here or I'll have to go through bankruptcy."

"Clarence, is it as bad as that?" she asked some-
what tenderly.

"It's worse than that; I'm a sick man. I've been
run down by overwork and the doctor says that if I
don't go away and take a rest I'll get nervous pros-
tration."

"Clarence dear, you must go," said Mrs. Sourtop.
"Your health is more important than your business.
I'll stay home and take care of the children and you
go to the Springs."

Clarence permitted his wife to persuade him to
take the rest, and the old rascal has been congratula-
ting himself on his cleverness ever since.

THE PHYSICIAN.

—O—

SHE THOUGHT HE WAS ILL

It was after the Swells' dinner, in the con-
servatory.

"Something moves within me," said he, "as I
gaze upon you."

It was preliminary to a declaration, but she was
an inexperienced country cousin.

"I guess it must have been the truffles," she
said, "go and take a soda-mint at once."

THE LISTENER.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"The Tyranny of Tears"—a treat.
 CALIFORNIA—"The Amazons"—clever.
 ALCAZAR—"The Butterflies"—a bird.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Lady Slave"—amusing.
 TIVOLI—"The Wizard of the Nile"—last week.
 ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—mirthful.

In the Goodwin company is Harry Woodruff, once the beloved of Anna Gould, now Countess Castellane.

"Adam Bede," George Eliot's novel, has been dramatized in England, with what degree of success has not yet been reported.

The Girl with the Auburn Hair, of vaudeville fame in the East and Canada, is no exponent of risqué Parisian songs, as one might fancy from the vogue she is still enjoying, after a steady six months of adulation. She is a refined and charming young girl with a wealth of magnificent red-gold hair. Her turn is of a religious order, the scene depicting the organ loft of a cathedral. Her companion plays the organ accompaniments while the auburn-haired beauty sings religious arias.

When "Little Lord Fauntleroy" was at the height of his fame, some of the dramatic critics affected to see a gloomy outlook for the grown-up actors who were in danger of being displaced after years of application and experience, by the almost off hand performance of the juveniles. Here is a remarkable story, which, if related on less reliable authority than that of the *Popular Science Monthly*, would be open to question. The new applicant for fame in the histrionic field is a dog of great intelligence, belonging to M. Weisser, one of the artists of *La Nature*. The animal is engaged as an actor in the play of "Robinson Crusoe" at one of the Paris theatres. On the stage his name is Toby and he knows it and knows just what to do. He has entered into relations with his fellow actors and obeys his cue instantly. He does the stage business accurately, picks up the bird which is shot and carries it to Robinson, looks up his pipe and the yams. He is grieved when Robinson is sad and glad when he is rejoicing. Off the stage he answers to no name but his own, Faro, obeys no master but his owner, and appears to distinguish accurately the difference between the real world and the make-believe.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's "The Adventures of Francois" is being dramatized by the son of the author. The period is that of the French revolution, and the story, as written, is sufficiently dramatic to promise well as stage material. Dr. Mitchell, in addition to being one of the world's greatest specialists on nervous diseases, is also an eminent naturalist. He is the author of several hundred books, pamphlets and special articles upon medical and scientific subjects. His first essay in writing in lighter vein was undertaken twenty years ago, as a means of relaxation from his serious occupations. One of his novels, "Hugh Wynne," Free Quaker," was for a while elevated to the precarious eminence of "The Great American Novel." His latest published work, "The Autobiography of a Quack," is an interesting study of egotism and roguery which contains too much truth to be regarded as altogether fictitious. The *Century* is now publishing serially "Dr. North and His Friends," the characters of which are the same that appeared in an earlier novel, "Characteristics." Dr. Mitchell has also published a volume or two of poetry which is far above the average. He is seventy-one years of age. "The Adventures of Francois" is to be put into stage form for Minnie Maddern Fiske, for whom also Langdon Mitchell prepared the stage version of "Vanity Fair," which is known as "Becky Sharp."

Attractions Next Week

THE ALCAZAR will have something quite new as an attraction next week, Clyde Fitch's "A Superfluous Husband." This is said to be a charming comedy-drama. It is of German origin and is of a domestic nature. There will be a special

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

matinee on Decoration day, May thirtieth. The piece has been well cast and should draw well. Next week will be the last of the stock company. Florence Roberts will open her season a week from next Monday, in "Sappho."

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will have that perennial favorite, "1492," as its attraction next week, beginning with today's matinee. The famous part in the opera, Isabella Queen of Spain, will be taken by Mr. Edward B. Adams who is said to be as clever a female impersonator as his predecessors in the role, Richard Harlow and Stuart the male Patti. The parts have been well distributed, and Charles H. Jones has invented a new march for the opera. Morosco's theatre will shortly, it is reported, return to its old success—melodrama—and the new company will be under the management of T. Daniel Frawley.

THE TIVOLI will have a particularly strong attraction next week, to follow "The Wizard of the Nile." Everybody who makes any pretensions to possessing book knowledge has read Dumas' "Les Trois Mousquetaires." The opera of "The Three Guardsmen" follows closely the plot of the novel, and the music by the French composer, L. Varney, is said to be picturesque and pleasing. Several songs have been added to the score, composed by Max Hirschfeld, leader of the Tivoli orchestra. "The Three Guardsmen" should be immensely popular.

THE ORPHEUM promises a great bill for next week. Ezra Kendall will glitter for his third and last week, but although the artist is the same his material will not only be entirely different from anything he has used here before, but will be entirely new. Chief of the newcomers is Lillian Burkhart, a favorite with all theatre-goers and a social favorite in San Francisco. Her act, "A Deal on 'Change,'" is one of the most successful vaudeville sketches of the season. He will be well supported. Sager Midgeley Jr. and Gertie Carlisle will also be on the new bill. They have just been making a big hit in "Little Red Riding Hood" at the New York Casino. Here they will present a genuine rural comedy, "After School." Miss Carlisle is well known in San Francisco. She began her stage career at the Tivoli and in less than three years after her graduation from that place of amusement, is considered worth an engagement at the Orpheum, the best vaudeville house in America. Another star attraction on the bill is Vandy, a juggler. Vandy has been brought directly from London by the management.

THE COLUMBIA has once more become a first-class theatre, and it promises to remain so for many a month to come. A

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Disease
 It has been used successfully for the last
 twenty years and thousands will testify
 to its curative quality. It is a specific for
 Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
 PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

succession of magnificent attractions has been scheduled for the summer-fall season: The Goodwins, Henry Miller and Margaret Anglin, Alice Neilsen, Kellar, Frank Daniels and Helen Redmond, and Nance O'Neil. The first of these attractions, the Goodwins, will open on Monday evening, following directly upon the successful engagement of John Drew. They will be seen in Henry Esmond's beautiful comedy, "When We Were Twenty-One." Maxine Elliott is said to be at her best in the character of Phyllis Ericson, the heroine, and Nat Goodwin made one of his greatest successes in the East as Dick Carewe. The Goodwins are assisted by an excellent company.

THE CALIFORNIA will have the clever Neills for but one week more. They will appear all next week in repertory—"Lord Chumley" on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday nights and Wednesday matinee; "Captain Lettarblair" on Thursday afternoon; "A Bachelor's Romance" on Wednesday and Thursday nights; "Captain Swift" on Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday matinee. Beginning Sunday night, June third, Dunne and Ryley's all star cast will appear in "A Rag Baby."

It is surprising with what unanimity the successful actress repeats Punch's famous advice to those about to marry when she has the opportunity of counseling those who would follow in her footsteps. Clara Morris is the latest oracle, and her essay in the May *Century* is forcible enough to carry some weight to her arguments. The other surprising thing is the manner in which all this advice is disregarded by the stage-struck maiden who has probably heard all the arguments from her parents and friends in private, and discarded them as not applicable to her own case. Well, the Clara Morris and the Nethersoles did the same thing in their own day, and their success is a strong factor in luring the headstrong girls of the present generation. Some succeed. No one knows how many fail and creep back to their families or to their old employment, keeping a discreet silence in regard to their brief and bitter experience.

Mrs. Fairweather's lecture on "The Ring and the Book" has been postponed until June first and her audience was treated on Friday evening last to a masterly exposition of Goethe's "Faust." The lecturer traced the rise and development of various Faust legends, indicating the changes which new ideals and modes of thought gradually produced therein, the Tempter appearing, for example, successively as Jew, Monk, fallen angel, and finally as the man of the world. Mrs. Fairweather explained the underlying philosophy of the Faust tales, showing that the story itself is but an epitome of the eternal strife between good and evil, light and darkness, which is constantly waged in man's nature. This struggle is essential to human development, hence the necessity of evil as a factor in spiritual progress. The legend itself she traced from its crude beginnings in the Middle Ages to the deep and all-embracing philosophy contained in Goethe's sublime and complex masterpiece. Nothing but a verbatim report could do justice to Mrs. Fairweather's discourse, replete as it was with comment and illustration, but no report could convey the animation and earnestness of the lecturer's personality.

NO HIRED CLAUQUEURS were needed at the Columbia on Monday evening to welcome John Drew and his clever company to San Francisco. The applause was spontaneous and the welcome sincere. For did we not thirst for first-class players and had not our intellectual stomachs been empty for these many months? Our mouths watered when we read glowing accounts of the many good things served in the Eastern metropolis, and envy of these lucky Eastern audiences was keen indeed. And now after all this impatient waiting we were at last rewarded with John Drew and "The Tyranny of Tears." That it was something worth waiting for cannot be denied. Hence in this cordial welcome accorded to every member of the Drew company last Monday night was embodied a festive sentiment which was ample proof of the fact that the San Francisco audience does appreciate a good play and good players. The play itself is particularly noteworthy by reason of its thorough modern character, its brisk and breezy epigrams, its sparkling and brilliant repartee and its realistic details. The author deals with the marriage problem and presents to us the Parburys, a couple who, although marrying for love, are still in a constant state of dissatisfaction by reason of imaginary wrongs which the wife claims to suffer. The most insignificant matter causes the tears to rise into the eyes of the young wife and the husband is accused of

infidelity, lack of affection and other faults. Mr. Parbury, like most men, succumbs to the tears. If space permitted I should like to outline the plot, but since the press agents have done this, in the advance notices, it is unnecessary here.

With George Gunning and Miss Woodward, Parbury's secretary, we are shown the fin de siècle way of wooing.

For instance, in one scene Mr. Gunning has relieved Miss Woodward of a piece of cake which she is eating, without asking the eater's permission. He testily inquires:

"I suppose now you are anxious to return to your family and twelve sisters?"

Whereupon Miss Woodward flares up and bites back:

"You need not throw my family poverty into my face. We may be poor, but we at least believe in things. You don't."

Mr. Gunning, thoroughly tamed, asks the excited girl's pardon, and when she is about to go says:

"Don't go. I wanted to suggest an alternative."

The girl asks: "Do you want a secretary?"

"No," he says quickly. "I want you as my wife."

FAMILY RESORT—EL CAMPO

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY

45 minutes' ride on the bay in that large, magnificent steamer, Ukiah. Dancing, bowling, fishing, boating, plenty of shade, refreshments, etc. Good order will be maintained. Adults, 25 cents for the round trip, including admission to the grounds. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, 15 cents.

Leave Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market street, 10:30 a. m., 1 and 4 p. m. Leave El Campo 11:45, 3 and 5 p. m.

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this Tenth day of June 1885

His Royal Highness
The Prince of Wales

The Warrant is granted
to the Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane
for the purpose of supplying the Prince of
Wales with Mineral Waters
and is to be returned to the Secretary of the Board of
Manufactures in the event of any change taking place
in the Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane.

Export Orders Filled in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

AMUSEMENTS

Here is where you are suddenly made aware that he has proposed to her.

"As your wife?" she queries. "I suppose the proper thing to say is to what am I indebted for this honor, isn't it?"

"I don't know," says he, "I haven't asked a girl before." And then she exclaims: "How exciting it is when it does come! But," she continues, hesitatingly, "we haven't known each other long enough."

"That's where we start with a big advantage," he promptly replies. And noticing her hesitation, he says:

"Do you object to this conversation?"

"Oh, no," she says, "for I am bound to score. If I accept I suppose I'll make a good match."

"Pretty good, pretty good," he answers her.

"And if I refuse I may at least boast of a proposal."

Finally, when brought down to a decision, she asserts: "You are rather modern and cold blooded, while I am an old-fashioned, healthy English girl, and an old-fashioned healthy English girl wants to be loved."

"Perhaps she wants a master," he kindly asks, and repeating "perhaps" she allows him to kiss her.

The company is the most complete, efficient and well-balanced organization that has visited us in years. John Drew, as Mr. Parbury, is simply delightful. His impersonation is so natural that you are convinced of having met just such a man as Mr. Parbury before. Arthur Byron divides honors easily with Mr. Drew. Indeed I cannot imagine a more clever characterization of George Gunning. The scene at the breakfast table in the third act between Mr. Drew and Mr. Byron is as bright a bit of acting as I have ever seen and the truthfulness of it all strikes home forcibly. Harry Harwood is an admirable old man and delivers his lines with excellent intelligence and effective force. Of course Frank E. Lamb is unsurpassed in servant roles. Every one of his impersonations is a study and he does not need to open his mouth even to entertain his audience. Isabel Irving, too, acts with a fine discrimination and an adherence to detail that are refreshing. Her gowns, though beautiful, do not detract attention from her acting, as is too frequently the case when talent is being supplanted by silk and satin. The ability and breeziness of her acting appeal to every auditor. Ida Conquest gives us a very correct idea of the modern girl who earns her own living. Her epigrams are delivered with spontaneity and force. Her satirical remarks are shot forth with telling effect, and her few emotional passages are delivered with the necessary sympathy.

ALTHOUGH "The Amazons" has so far proved the best production of the Neill company's engagement by reason of the surprises in versatility created by all the members of the art—more particularly Ben Howard, Miss Lamkin and Miss Chapman, Miss Dean always having shown great dash—I will not go into details as to the performance. Next week will be the last of the Neill engagement and as it has been selected as a repertory week the attendance should prove very large. I cannot say too much in favor of this company of clever players who presented a series of the most refined plays in the most refined manner. They have given us the best in dramatic literature and have proved themselves entitled to the patronage of our theatre goers. It is to be hoped that Mr. Neill and his company will return to us next season as I am sure that theatre-going San Franciscans will be delighted to renew the acquaintance. And while this time this clever organization came to us comparatively unknown next time the artists will be greeted as old friends and they will discover that they have made a deep impression and that their work has suited in every respect the fastidious taste of our appreciative audiences.

The steamer *Alameda* sailed for Honolulu last Thursday under direction of Charles De Parker.

THE PLAYGOER.

CONCERT HOUSE

FISCHER'S

122-124 O'Farrell Street

Week of Monday, May 28th

THE LAMBARDI OPERATIC QUARTET

And SIGNOR ABRAMOFF, the eminent Basso, in Scenes from "Lucia" and "The Huguenots."

Miss Paraskova Sandolin in English Ballads, Little Melville Coakley, Singer, Comedian and Impersonator and AUGUST HINRICHS' UNEQUALLED ORCHESTRA

Admission 10 cents

Matinees Sundays

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Monday, May 28—A notable event. Appearance of N. C. GOODWIN—MAXINE ELLIOTT In their Greatest Success

WHEN WE WERE TWENTY-ONE

By H. V. Esmond

"Esmond's new play must rank as the greatest comedy success of the season."—N. Y. Sun.

Cast and Production identical to that seen at the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Sunday Night, May 27th,

Last week of the Tremendously Successful engagement of the Neill Co.

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday Nights and Special Wednesday, (Memorial Day) Matinee

"LORD CHUMLEY."

Thursday afternoon—"CAPTAIN LETTERBLAIR."

Wednesday and Thursday Nights, "A BACHELOR'S ROMANCE." Friday and Saturday Nights and Saturday Matinee, "CAPTAIN SWIFT."

Sunday Night, June 3rd Danne & Ryley's all star cast in

"A RAG BABY."

★TIVOLI★

Last time Sunday night of

"THE WIZARD OF THE NILE"

Monday Evening, May 28th, Gorgeous Production of the romantic comic opera,

"THE THREE GUARDSMEN"

(Founded on Dumas' novel. Music by Varney)

Brilliant new Scenery, Costumes and Effects.

Evenings at 8

Matinee Saturday at 2.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9

Cypheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, May 27th.

Lillian Burkhart. Midgley and Carlisle. Vandy.

Mignani Family. Bartho. Wilson Family.

Louise Gunning. Biograph.

Last week of

EZRA KENDALL

Reserved Seats, 25c

Balcony, 10c

Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c

Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor; MARK THALL, Manager

* *

Phone Main 254

Week of May 28th,

Extra Matinee Wednesday, Decoration Day

Beautiful, original production of Clyde Fitch's domestic drama

"A SUPERFLUOUS HUSBAND."

Regular Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Next, Florence Roberts as SAPHO. Seats by Mail or Phone Main 254 or at box office six days in advance

Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

This Afternoon and Evening! Gorgeous Production of Rice's Famous Spectacular, Historical Extravaganza.

"1492"

New and Beautiful Scenery and Costumes

Magnificent Electrical Effects. A Superb Cast

Novel and Fascinating Specialties.

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra at Saturday matinee 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

NONE BUT THE BRAVE DESERVE THE FAIR (Millions)

None but the brave deserve the Fair,
But now a Craven comes
With brazen air, and claims a share
Of James's lordly sums.

And if she does not get the gold
To cover her expense;
Her capital and pride behold
In Sylva bright, and Pence.

Oh! on the day that good folks reach
Their mansions in the air,
And wicked ones from hell beseech—
How will this Craven—Fare?

ROBERT NAVARRE.

—O—

Brown: Well I've succeeded in solving that damnable servant girl question.

Jones: How did you do it?

Brown: I've discharged the cook, sold my furniture, and moved into a family hotel.

—O—

CLANCY ON "SUMCHARY LAWS"

"Well, Barry, I shpose ye heard about me goin' to move," said Mr. Clancy.

"Divvil a hear did I hear," replied Barry. "I hope ye're not gettin' so shwell that ye're goin' north iv Markit like th' O'Bibbs."

"Not me," said Clancy. "When I move 'twill be out iv town I go, an' I think it'll be Passadeenya I'll go to. This place is gettin' altogether too much like a Protistint church to suit me. They'll be singin' sams from th' housetops pretty soon. So I think I'll go to Passadeenya, which belongs to th' Methodist church. It's a cold water town but it was always sich, an' you know just what to ixpict. They don't rejuce your taxes an' raise your license down there. Everything's on th' square in Passadeenya. But in San Francisco, Barry, it's gettin' worse every day. First they ordered me to cut down th' petishins in th' back room fron seven to six feet, an' I did it. Then they told me I'd have to close th' back room. No more can you play forty-fives in there Barry. An' you're wife can't come in th' back way for her pitcher iv beer iv a warrum day. There's only wan thing left for me to do, Barry, an that's to start a Frinch risthrant with a bed in every room. But it's hard to live in a town where it's agin' th' law to make a bet that you'll be alive next Chuseda. Sumchary laws are a terrible thing."

"What are they?" asked Barry?

"Sumchary laws? Don't you know what sumchary laws are? Why sumchary laws, Barry, are laws made be th' rich to prevent th' poor fr'm injoyin' th' luxuries iv life. They're closin' up th' side intrances but ye don't see them drivin' th' Frinch cook out iv business. He's doin' business at th' ole shtand with bed-rooms on ivry flure, a gasson at ivry dure to introjuce th' Pacific-Union club bucko to th' damozelle, an' no raygistry in th' office. But they sez to me sez they; 'close up ye're back room,' they sez, 'or we'll confishkate ye're license,' they sez. An' so me little back room where th' boys 'd play forty-five iv a Saturda night, has to go. That's what I call

sumchary legislashin. An' to think, Barry, that th' Irish are gettin' it in th' neck under a Dimmycratic form iv government! Bad luck to th' day we iver had anything to do with th' Populists! I knew that something would happen to us."

"So you're goin' to Pasadeenya," said Barry.

"Yis afther I git a chanst to vote th' raypublican ticket in San Francisco."

—O—

Armand was armed with a revolver.

"Tell me, Marguerite," he said, "whether you are unfaithful to me, before I shoot."

Marguerite with great presence of mind pressed the button for her maid.

"I am not sure," she said, "you must ask Marie. She has a better memory than I have."

—O—

"MOTHER" WAS A BACHELOR

"Yes, mum," said the office boy, "the editor of the Mothers' and Children's Department is in, and will see you."

"I enjoyed so much the last Sunday's article on 'What Baby Should Eat When Teething,' and two weeks before 'How to Make Home the Loveliest Place on Earth,'" said the visitor as the office boy led her along the passage.

"She must be a lovely lady who writes so beautifully."

The office boy grinned, as he indicated the door she was to enter. She did not understand the reason of his smile until she was addressed by a short, stout man smoking a cigarette.

"Well, madame," he said, "you wished to see me?"

"Are you—" she faltered.

"Yes, when I am not doing the prize fights and the police courts I am the editor of the Mothers' and Children's Department."

—THE OFFICE BOY.

—O—

"What is your definition of an egotist?" asked the Young Person.

"An egotist," replied the cynic, "is one who upon being appointed to a small political job discovers in him-self all the qualifications of a first-quality Mayor."

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

Music World

ALMA STENCEL GAVE two piano recitals in the interior of the State last week—one in Sacramento on Wednesday evening and one in Stockton on Thursday afternoon. Both of these events were distinct successes and their result from both a financial and artistic standpoint proved exceedingly gratifying. I know whereof I speak for I was there and watched with interest the effect an entirely strange audience had upon the young prodigy. The more I listen to Alma Stencel the more am I obliged to admire the remarkable force of her attack and the virile character of her playing. Indeed it is difficult to understand how one so tender of age is able to apply the vigor of an adult to her interpretation. Naturally this iron muscular development assists Alma Stencel greatly in the clearness and fluency of her technic and that her technical equipment is wonderfully complete must be acknowledged when the spontaneity of her chords, the clearness of her runs, the brilliancy of her arpeggios, the delicacy and firmness of her touch are watched with care. To acquire such efficiency in technical matters requires brain, for how could it be possible to remember all these works? How would the child be able to interpret these many works correctly if her mind had not attained more than the average powers of thinking? Her intelligence is particularly evident in her Liszt numbers from which composer she does not select the technical acrobatics or neck-breaking racing pieces which our celebrated virtuosi love to throw at us, but the little student chooses the more emotional and romantic works of Liszt such as "Hark, Hark, the Lark" and "The Nightingale," which requires all the daintiness of conception and cleverness of execution with which a fertile brain may be able to invest them. If Alma Stencel continues to study with that industry, energy and ambition which she has hitherto manifested in her work I do not hesitate to foretell a most brilliant musical career for her. Unlike other so-called "wonder children" she does not believe she knows it all, nor do her parents allow her to support the family, nor is she dragged from one end of this country to the other and exhibited as a musical freak, all of which can be done when properly managed. But this little student gave her concerts in order to obtain funds to continue her studies at a place where circumstances made it necessary for her to go and where the care and affection of her present teacher are lacking. I sincerely hope that Alma Stencel will not, like many other prodigies, forget that she owes to Hugo Mansfeldt all her present accomplishment and that, thanks to his generosity and almost fatherly interest, she has attained an artistic prominence but seldom enjoyed by children. But too often pupils or artists forget their first teacher and permit their vanity to obliterate all traces of their most important phase of instruction—their first teacher.

At Sacramento the concert took place in Y. M. C. A. hall, which was packed to the doors with a most cultured audience, and I was told by residents of the capital that Alma Stencel had the honor to play before the elite of the city that evening. The audience was enthusiastic and gave way to its admiration in no mean degree. The press, too, was enthusiastic in its praise, and I cull the following from the *Record-Union*: "She showed rare appreciation of the tender grace of Schumann in the romanza and nocturne. Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 11, was delicately and understandingly rendered, as well as the Tarantelle and two other numbers, and the selections from Chopin were played in a manner that showed her to be in touch with the great composer. * * * She displays marvelous taste and feeling in her rendition of her favorite composers, and the accuracy of her technique and expression are wonderful in one so young, and her self-possession and forgetfulness of her audience are beyond her years. * * * The concluding number was the Concert Symphonique, D minor, scherzo, by Liszt, Miss Carolee Wilsey playing the orchestral parts on a second piano, and it was rendered with remarkable accuracy and brilliancy by both, so perfect was the unison, in time and rendition."

The concert at Stockton occurred at the residence of Mrs. L. Hansel and the place was simply crowded, the auditors even occupying the staircase. The success was equally complete, but the child somehow connected the *a b c* numbers of her program, which characterizes the childlike nature, but which she should avoid in the future. She did not do this in

Sacramento. Alma was assisted at the capital by Miss Carolee Wilsey, an accompanist of refined temperament, of fine intelligence, who has acquired the control of all delicacies of artistic accompaniment. In Stockton Mrs. C. W. Cadle assisted by singing "It Was Not So to Be" by Nessler, and "Lullaby," by Joselyn. The lady possesses a lyric soprano of good quality, particularly adapted to the selections she chose for that afternoon. Next week I shall devote some space to the musical condition of Sacramento and Stockton as I found them.

The Pianists' club gave the second concert of its seventh season at Sherman-Clay hall last Tuesday evening and while it was simply impossible for me to attend this excellent affair, I may say it was strictly artistic in every respect for experience has taught me that whatever event with which Robert Tolmie is connected is bound to meet with the full satisfaction of every sincere music lover. I have attended all concerts of the Pianists' club—with the exception of this last one—since my entrance in the musical field here and I frankly admit having enjoyed them to such an extent that I am very sorry to have missed one. However I will not let this opportunity pass without speaking an encouraging word in behalf of the club and its promoters. There is hardly an organization in this city which does more toward the promotion of music and is deserving of greater recognition than this very club. Nothing is more beneficial to the cultivation of music than the concentration of talent and to use the results gained from such concentration toward developing artistic sentiments. This and this alone can ever gain for America a musical atmosphere and any organization which contributes toward acquiring that aim should be rewarded with the respect and esteem of every sincere patron of the art. May the Pianists' club flourish forever! The program was: Gavotte und Musette, duo, Raff, Miss Nellie Barrett and Miss Mignon Krabs; Grand Polonaise, duo, Saint-Saens, Miss Nellie Davenport and Mrs. Frank Hess; octave study, Kullak, Nocturne op. 32, No. 1, Chopin, Aufschwung, Schumann, Miss Davenport; Phaeton, duo, Saint-Saens, Mrs. Frank G. Beatty and Mrs. Guy Hyde Chick; Rokoczy, marsch, Liszt, Miss Barrett, Miss Krabs, Mrs. Hess and Mrs. Olivia Warfield; Papillon, Schumann, Mrs. Chick; Die Lustigen Weiber von Windsor, Nicolai, Mrs. Warfield, Theresa Ehrman, Mrs. Beatty and Mrs. Chick.

The last of the regular musical evenings given under the auspices of the Von Meyerinck School of Music will take place at Century hall next Thursday evening. The evening will be devoted to a miscellaneous program, including several new compositions by Arthur Fickenschner. The program will be. Trio of the Rhinedaughters, from *Götterdämmerung*, Wagner; piano, Impromptu, Theme and Variations, Schubert; aria from *Semiramide*, Rossini; Wie bist du meine Königin, Brahms, Un beau reve, Saint-Saens; Gretchen am Spinnrad, Schubert, Widmung, Schumann; piano, To a Waterlily, McDowell, Valse, Chopin; Nussbaum, Schumann, Murmeludes Lueftchen, Jensen; piano, Transcription on Siegfried's Death March from *Götterdämmerung*, Fickenschner; Am Abend, Gefunden, Mondnacht, Fickenschner; Quintet from *Meistersinger*, Wagner.

A special festival service, under the auspices of the American Guild for Organists, will be held at Trinity church next Tuesday evening. Dr. H. J. Stewart's prize anthem, which gained the Clemson gold medal in a recent competition,

If you wish to purchase a first-class



BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

will be sung for the first time on this occasion. The musical selections will also include a new Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, by Wallace Sabin, organist of St Luke's church, and Mendelssohn's anthem "Hear My Prayer." The united choirs of Trinity and St. Luke's assisted by members of other choirs, will render the music. The services will be given with orchestral accompaniment.

The advance program of the next concert by the Loring club, which will take place on Tuesday evening, June seventh, and which will complete the series of concerts for the twenty-third season, has been issued and this final concert promises to be one of the most attractive of the season. Judging by the number of compositions on the program which have never been heard on the Pacific coast, the club seems to be in an exceedingly good condition at the present time, as these works demand exceptional ability on the part of the male voice choir. In addition to some important compositions by Mendelssohn, Drezert, and Rubinstein, the program includes Kucken's "On the Rhine," for tenor and baritone soli and male voice chorus. One number on the program calls for a soprano soloist in addition to the male voice choir, and Miss Dorothy Goodsell, one of our ablest sopranos, will make her first appearance at the Loring club concerts in this number. Among the new compositions to be produced, "I love but thee" by Storch, and the "Hunting Song" by Abt will certainly appeal to those in the audience who enjoy the melodious in music. The Committee of Arrangements has now in contemplation the work for the next season—the twenty fourth—and they hope by an early date to make some important announcements as to the compositions to be performed, it being hoped that an orchestra can be used at more than one of the concerts.

Samuel Adelstein's mandolin orchestra, after faithfully and conscientiously practicing together for the past eight months, gave its final public rehearsal previous to the summer vacation at Mr. Adelstein's studio in Post street last week. The studio was crowded with friends who had been invited to attend, and all listened with pleasure to the following excellently rendered program: Marche des Mandolinistes, Mezzacapo; Chanson du Printemps, Mendelssohn; Souvenir de Milan, Trouve; Transvaal March, Pietrapartosa; Palms, Faure; Serenade Sentimentale, Mezzacapo; Mirello, Gounod; A Media Noche, Aviles; Chant du Gondolin, Mezzacapo; Oriental Waltz, Belleughy; Annie Laurie, Gutman; Intermezzo, Cavalleria Rusticana, Mascagni; Il Solitano, Belleughy; Petite Mignon Gavotte, Mezzacapo; Fiorintennella Polka, Belleughy; Tristesse, Romance sans paroles, Mezzacapo; Music Proibita Melodia, Graziani-Walter; Lost Chord, Sullivan; Savio-Petrovich, Polka Marcia, Belleughy; Au Nord de la Mer, Schubert; Cradle Song, Hansen; Paris March, Mezzacapo. Some of these numbers were heard for the first time in this country on this occasion, having been sent directly to Mr. Adelstein by the composers in Europe. The style of the selections and the manner in which they were rendered was a revelation to those conversant with the average mandolin club, whose sole repertory consists of but the worn out coon song and ragtime melodies. The young ladies are deserving of much credit for the meritorious and careful manner of phrasing which the various selections exhibited. The tempo is also worthy of comment because of its snap and vim. The entire affair was an evidence of careful and conscientious training. Mr. Adelstein and the young ladies are entitled to congratulations for the result of their winter's work. The personnel of the orchestra is as follows: Mandolins, Miss Julia Foard, Mrs. C. Harris, Miss Florence Magnin, Miss Sarah Perkins and Mrs. H. W. Thorp; mandola, Miss Elvira Hobbs; lute, Miss Grace Lewitt. The assistants were Miss Mollie Pratt, pianist, and Jabish Clement, violinist.

Miss Meta Asher and Harry Samuels gave a successful recital at Assembly hall, Stanford university, on Tuesday evening of last week. The complimentary remarks passed on that occasion were as numerous as they were flattering. The program was: Sonate for Piano and Violin, Emil Sjogren; piano, Deux Mazurkas and Valse Brillante, Chopin; violin, Romance and Finale (a la Zingara) from Concerto D, Wieniawski; piano, Widmung (Dedication), Schumann-Liszt, Humoreske, Paul Juon, Hexentanz, Edward McDowell; violin, Nocturne, Chopin, Hungarian airs, Kéler Béla.

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt.

The closing concert of the spring term at Mills college occurred on Tuesday evening, under the direction of Louis Lissner. The pupils who participated are in charge of Louis Lissner (piano), H. B. Pasmore (vocal), and Giulio Minetti (violin). The program was: Part song, "Merry, Merry Let Us Be," H. B. Pasmore, Choral Class; songs, Eclogue, Delibes, Florian's Song, Godard, Miss Osie Ringer; piano, Impromptu, Opus 90, No. 3, Schubert, Miss Ko Matsuda; songs, Cradle Song, Ries, Songs My Mother Taught Me, Dvorak, Miss Alice Woodbury; violin, Romanze, Svendsen, Mazurka, Wieniawski, Miss Elma Miller; piano, Novelette No 1, F major, Schumann, Miss Opal Miller; vocal, Page's song from "The Huguenots," Meyerbeer, Miss Willie Finley; piano, En automne and Expansion, Moszkowski, Miss Daisy Goodman; vocal, recitation, And God said, let the earth bring forth light and aria, With Verdure Clad, Haydn, Miss Beulah George; violin, Scene de Ballet, De Beriot, Miss Finley; piano, Ballade, By the surging sea, in the far, far north, I stood and dreamed, Oscar Weil, Miss Grace Elmore; part songs, Hark, Hark and All You Bid Us, H. B. Pasmore, Choral Class.

Harry Samuels has returned from New York with the idea of settling here and proving an addition to our professional circles. Mr. Samuels is a clever and conscientious musician and worthy of all encouragement that may be put his way. * * * * The third semi-annual pupil recital of Beringer's Conservatory of Music will occur on Friday evening, June first, at Byron Mauzy hall.

The Greven Choral Society's Second Concert

THE Greven Choral society gave its second concert at Sherman-Clay hall on Tuesday evening of last week before a large audience that crowded the hall. The selections of the chorus were noteworthy by reason of the prompt attacks and discriminative shading which characterized their execution. Another commendable feature of the young singers' work was the attentive manner in which they followed their leader. The best efforts of the society were Fair Olivia, Serenade from Twelfth Night, by Schubert and My Gondola Awaits Thee by White. The El Capitan march was rendered with the necessary spirit. Horace Hanna, one of Mr. Greven's advanced pupils, appeared on this occasion for the first time and created a favorable impression. Mr. Hanna's tenor is robust in character and its good quality was particularly in evidence during his rendition of

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg
San Francisco



SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

BON MARCHE Clothing Renovatory

40 ELLIS ST., Rooms 1 and 2

SUITS CLEANED AND TAILOR PRESSED, \$1.00

Called for and delivered free.

L. B. NORDLUND

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate just now but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

Winter Storms Have Waned, from the Valkyre—a rather ambitious solo for a student. A duet "O Restless Sea" was pleasingly sung by Miss Ida Collins (soprano) and Mrs. C. L. Johnson (contralto). Miss Lily L. Roeder was as usual the bright, particular star of the evening, and her success on this occasion even eclipsed all her previous triumphs. Her firm, ringing voice was never heard to better advantage than in the extremely difficult aria Ocean Thou Mighty Monster from Weber's Oberon. Frequent bursts of applause interrupted Miss Roeder's meritorious efforts and the vocal acrobatics did not seem to interfere with the singer's ease of execution. She retained her vocal equilibrium throughout. The late Tivoli success Fairy Tales from The Idol's Eye—although not within the limit of strictly musical gems—entertained the audience by reason of its comedy element rather than by its musical merit. It was sung by Miss Mabel Christes, Lillian B. Ewing, Frank W. Healey and Frank C. Germain. Original verses by Mr. Healy added to its effectiveness. Miss Marie Abeille, a clever pupil of T. Herzog, played Romance Sans Paroles very neatly. Carl Schwertfeger proved another feature of the evening by reason of his exceedingly able rendition of the prologue from I'Pagliacci. His is truly a superb,

robust voice of splendid carrying quality and a more effective rendition of the Torreador song can hardly be imagined. His several recalls were honestly earned. Mr. Greven contemplates giving a series of operatic performance next season for which the society will begin rehearsals shortly.

The San Francisco Ladies' Singing society, under the direction of Robert Lloyd, will give a public rehearsal at Elk's hall, 223 Sutter street, next Monday evening. Mrs. F. S. Gutterson will be the accompanist. The program will be: Invitation to the Dance, Reinecke; Chimes, Macy and The Lark, Pasmore; Bergerette, Old French Air and Embarquez vous, Godard, Mrs. Frank J. Thayer; Birth of the Opal, Reed, cello accompaniment by F. S. Gutterson; Coming, Osgood, Miss R. L.



MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland. Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1:30 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30,
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 575. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2045 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

J. STADTFELD

TEACHER of PIANO.
Address 1231 Jackson Street
or Care of Sherman & Clay

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAVER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON

TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin.
1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

Hathorn; Dragon flies, Borgia and Lost Chord, Sullivan. The first rehearsal of the third season will be held on the first Monday in September at three o'clock in the club room, Elks' hall. Ladies interested in ensemble singing are cordially invited to be present.

While Cantor E. J. Stark's Eastern visit is drawing to a close his artistic vocal equipment is being more and more admired. During his recent officiation in the celebrated Temple Emanu-El, New York, the largest and wealthiest Jewish con-

gregation in America, if not in the world, over three thousand members were in attendance and Mr. Stark's ability impressed these fastidious music lovers to such an extent that they expressed a strong desire to have him come to the Eastern metropolis, which they claimed should be by right his sphere of activity. Invitations to officiate are simply pouring in and Mr. Stark's vacation is thereby not entirely a trip of recreation. His compositions are sung in Temple Emanu-El and have become very dear to the choir. Mr. Stark is expected to return next week.

ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER.

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST and Vocal Teacher

Has removed her Studio to:

Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St., S. F.

Reception Hours: 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
Tuesday and Friday

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, Miss Cecelia M. Decker

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing.
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
841 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.

Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.

Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St

Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.

Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART . . .

Organist of Trinity Church.

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue

Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHER (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAK-
ING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UN-
EVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:

1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS.

RECEPTION HOURS

MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 5.

San Francisco

Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful
instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street.

World of Letters

MRS. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON has declared herself as opposed to the movement for transferring the remains of the novelist from Samoa. She says the mountain upon which he is buried belongs to her, and that simply because the island is in possession of Germany and not England does not constitute a reason for disturbing the grave, for the quarrel with Germany was political not personal. She is somewhat bitter in her remarks, though it is difficult to fathom the ground for her ill feeling. Mataafa, she says, was Stevenson's dearest friend in Samoa and yet the American and British shells which passed through the house and plowed up the lawn were fired at Mataafa. Now, why should America and England put on sackcloth and ashes because in the exigencies of war a single shell passed through a deserted and dismantled house, when the nearest relatives of Stevenson cared so little about it that they made haste to turn it into cash? Mrs. Stevenson cherishes the wish to be laid beside her husband on the South Sea mountain-top, which is all right enough in its way. There is nothing but a fast-dying sentiment to be urged in the matter of removing the bodies of the distinguished dead from pillar to post, but still no reader of Stevenson can fail to be impressed with his yearning "to be buried in good Scots clods."

The London *Daily Chronicle* has been reproducing that humorous deed of gift by which Robert Louis Stevenson conveyed his right and title in a birthday to a little girl who had fatefully been deprived of her lawful share of anniversaries, but being British, the London *Chronicle*, of course, managed to miss the point of the joke. The child was born on the twenty-ninth day of February, but the English editor's density connected the event with an unusual day—hence a holiday—and he laid the blame upon Christmas.

In "Paris As It Is" Katherine de Forest has written a most interesting book. The writer, as she explains in her preface, "is an American who exiled herself from her country, not by intention, for chance sent her to Paris and fetters of business kept her there." She has acted as correspondent chiefly of Harper's *Bazaar*, and has kept herself in touch with America so that she has been able to tell in her book just the things that people want to know. Miss De Forest has written with verve and intimacy and without a trace of flippancy, just what one would expect from an intelligent and observant personal correspondent. Though her pages are enlivened by anecdotes and stories, she does not descend to gossip, but maintains a certain dignity and reserve which is rarely found in the modern woman of journalism. The book is divided into three parts: first, The Life and People; second, The Rulers of Paris; third, The Art Life and Institutions. There are nearly fifty illustrations, all either full or half page. An alphabetical index adds value to the volume as a book of reference, whether one goes abroad or stays at home. Indeed the intending visitor to the French capital could not do a wiser thing than supplement the usual guide books by a copy of "Paris As It Is" and the interesting and intimate style in which it is written is likely to make it a dangerous temptation to the idle correspondent. [Doubleday, Page & Co.]

Though late in the day to attempt a formal review of Thomas Nelson Page's "Red Rock," it is never too late to speak of a good thing well done. "Red Rock" deals with the era of reconstruction and the reign of the carpet-bagger and what that was none but the ex-Confederate who lived through the regime can tell. Though the Civil war was further away from this "jumping-off" place than South Africa is now, the bumptious official with "Guverment" behind him found ample opportunity for making his authority felt. The little village of Vallejo, as it was then, was dependent upon the navy-yard at Mare Island for its right to subsistence, and the small clique of local office holders so dominated everything that the very children in pinafores had picked up the political shibboleth of the day, and their infant squabbles were enlivened by cries of "Copper head," "Blacksnake," "Traitor." In one instance a quiet-mannered lad of not over ten years of age, a new arrival, was ostracised as a spy. The children of one portion would refuse to walk on the same side of the street with those of the other, though the cause of contention might have been no more serious than a dispute over the erection of a sand castle. They merely reflected the general atmosphere of the community however, and caught the spirit of the times. In one instance a man who applied for work on the yard was

SUMMER RESORTS

TAVERN OF

CASTLE CRAG AND SODA SPRINGS

Season opens June 15th

Located in the midst of grand and impressive mountain scenery with Mount Shasta and the Craggs for a background

Fine Hunting and Fishing

Unsurpassed cuisine and service and reasonable rates

RAILROAD FARE, round trip, including sleeper both ways, \$13.00

For rates, terms and other information address

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager

Care Pacific Improvement Company

Crocker Building, San Francisco

Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 3¼ Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE

Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN RY CO.

Lessee, San Francisco and North Pacific Railway Co.,
Tiburon ferry, foot of Market street

EXCURSION TO UKIAH SUNDAY, MAY 27th ROUND TRIP \$2.00

Train leaves San Francisco at 8:30 A. M. Leaves Ukiah 5:00 P. M.

Excursionists will have four hours in Ukiah, giving them ample time to visit the famous fish hatcheries, Vichy Springs, and the Ukiah Asylum Seats for everybody. Splendid trip. Ticket offices—630 Market street, Chronicle Bldg.

H. C. WHITING,
General Manager

R. X. RYAN,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and all the leading College Associations
SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic Sports free to any address.

H. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

informed that "the Government does not employ disloyal men" and when he demanded an instance in which his conduct could be interpreted as disloyal he was told that in contracting with a local Democratic club to make a flagstaff from which the American flag was to float he had committed treason. This was nothing to the experience of another ship-carpenter who was discharged because of his "disloyalty," the explanation forthcoming in his case being that he had permitted a neighbor to take water from his well. And "it is reported that this B has uttered disloyal sentiments against the Union League." The Union League in question was a local political club composed of office-holders and their adherents. A book could be written concerning bellum and post-bellum days in Vallejo, every incident authentic, but which would meet with denial and discredit by any one who was not there at the time.

Nothing seems to damp the ardor of the journalist in Anglo-Saxondom. It makes little difference whether the occasion be a new fad of fashion, a snow-bound train, a crew of ship-wrecked explorers or a besieged town, no sooner does a situation develop itself then there is the paper to represent the cause. "The Ladysmith Lyre," with the motto "There let him lie," and the avowed purpose of furnishing news which was unmistakably unreliable, made its appearance in the South African town. Its pages were filled with illustrations and such grim humor as the situation suggested, and it probably supplied the grin to those who had no choice but to bear it.

The *New Magazine*, Hearst's venture, which is to be "like the other monthlies, only better" is scheduled to make its first appearance in June. Anthony Hope Hawkins is to be represented by a new series of "Dolly Dialogues" and Hall Caine's novel "The Roman" is to appear as a serial.

A second-hand book dealer in Florence recently made a valuable discovery which, it is reported, has already been disposed of for a good round sum to an American book collector. Among a package of comparatively worthless pamphlets he

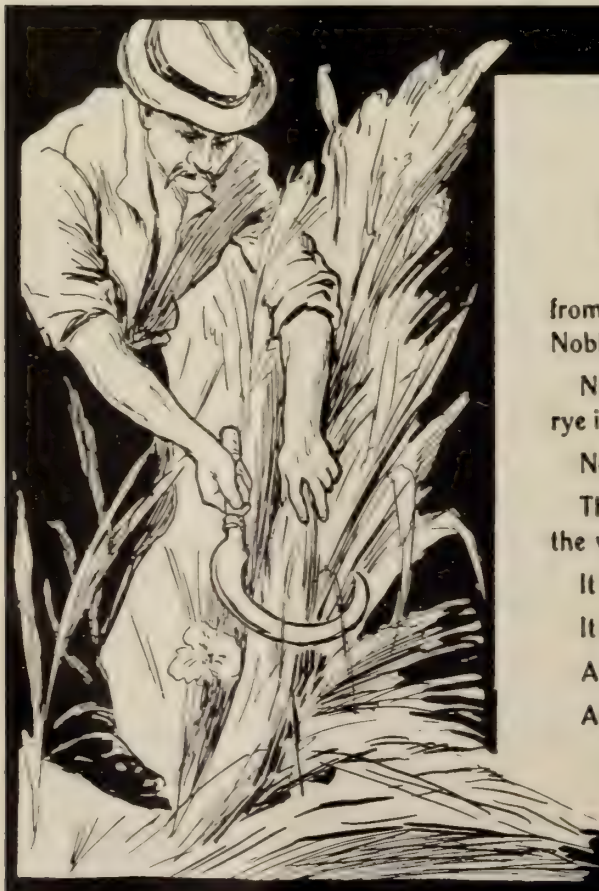
found a copy of the account of "The Second Voyage of Columbus" written by the physician and philosopher, Nicolaus Syllacius of Pavia. Only two other copies of the book—which consists of ten pages printed in Gothic type—are known to exist. One is in possession of Prince Tivulzio of Milan and the other belongs to the Lenox library, New York.

The beacon light on Duart point, Mull, the memorial to William Black, the novelist, is about ready to be put in place. The Northern Lighthouse Board, with which the forbears of that other novelist, Robert Louis Stevenson, were so intimately connected, report that at least two wrecks of the past winter might have been prevented had the Black Memorial Light been in place.

Herbert Spencer's "Education" has been translated into Sanskrit by Mr. H. Soobba Row, who gives as his reason for publishing a version in an unspoken language, that the pundits for whom it is primarily intended "can more easily appreciate the ideas conveyed in Sanskrit than perhaps in any other vernacular."

In commenting upon the influence of the South African war on literature in England, J. M. Bullock, correspondent for the *Book-Buyer*, says it is to be noted that the *real* writers all take the side of England, while the critics and analysts favor the Boers. He also notes that the war has practically broken up the Schreiner family. Both Olive Schreiner and her husband are active champions of the Boer cause, while her sister calls heaven to witness that the right is with England. Their brother, the Cape Premier, is discreetly neutral. One would like to ask Mr. Bullock if Olive Schreiner authorizes the title Miss prefixed to her name. It will be remembered that her husband followed the unusual plan of dropping his surname to adopt that of the lady, which was so well known in the world of letters. One would naturally expect that after such a concession she would be willing to be called "Mrs."

THE BOOKWORM.



Reaping the grain

from which the world renowned Cyrus Noble whiskey is distilled.

Nothing but the finest grade of corn or rye is used.

No expense is spared in its distillation.

That is why it has been the leader all over the world for over seventy years.

It is six years in wood before bottling.

It is pure and honest.

A great aid to digestion.

An ideal appetizer.

TO MOUNT SHASTA

A DELIGHTFUL EXCURSION TO A PICTURESQUE REGION

The second of the Southern Pacific company's delightful summer excursions will occur next Saturday, June second. This will be a Saturday to Monday trip to the celebrated Shasta region. The trip will be made in a Pullman car excursion train which leaves San Francisco on Saturday evening next at seven o'clock. Tickets including sleeper will be only ten dollars for the round trip. Excursionists will be allowed the privilege of ordering their meals à la carte, as the train will be equipped with a perfect cuisine.

The party will be in charge of Colonel William H. Menton, the affable and experienced excursion passenger agent of the Southern Pacific company. This insures a luxurious and charming trip. The time schedule will be so arranged that excursionists may begin viewing the magnificent scenery of the Sacramento canyon early the following morning reaching Sisson about 10 a. m. where a stop of an hour will be made—at the foot of Mount Shasta. Leaving Sisson, the train will proceed on its return journey down the Sacramento Canyon, stopping at the following resorts: Shasta Springs, Shasta Retreat, Upper Soda Springs, Tavern of Castle Crag, Castella (Cragview Camp) and Sweet Brier Camp, arriving in San Francisco at 7:45 a. m. Monday, June fourth.

Those who have never visited the famous Shasta region should indeed take this chance to do so, as this will be the only excursion train of the kind which will be put on this season. The grand Shasta region has become very popular as a place of resort. It has such remarkable attractions in the way of scenery that it only needs to be well known to become the foremost pleasure ground of the west. For camping, hunting, fishing, and all manner of healthful recreation it is probably without an equal, all other advantages considered, and few places are known that go beyond it for types of splendour in scenery. So much interested inquiry has been developed by the announcement of this excursion that the management has been obliged to limit it to two hundred persons. Tickets should be reserved at once at the Grand Hotel ticket office.

WHERE SWELLDOM GOES

No resort in California is more widely known than the Hotel Del Monte. It is one of the show places of the State, and deservedly so. It is included in the itinerary of all the fashionable tourists, and not to have seen Del Monte, when enjoying a Californian trip, is regarded in the East as having missed one of the most important sights.

Del Monte will be as popular as ever this summer as a resort for the smart set of San Francisco. Everybody has decidedly *not* gone abroad. There is a large contingent left, and at least two-thirds of this majority will spend the summer at Del Monte.

AN IDEAL SPOT

Have you ever been to El Campo? If not you have missed seeing one of the most picturesque spots in California. The grounds are fitted up with swings and a fine dance hall and boats can be rented on very reasonable terms. The fare is only twenty-five cents the round trip.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEFERT,
Plaintiff
vs.
ERNST SIEFERT,
Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

(SEAL)

THOS. F. GRAHAM AND JOHN W. KOCH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Wm. A. Levinson Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator with the will annexed at his place of business, No. 238 Montgomery Street, City and County of San Francisco, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND,

Administrator with the will annexed of

the Estate of Wm. A. Levinson, Deceased

Dated at San Francisco, April 16, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney.

GERMEA

THE

KING

OF

BREAKFAST

FOODS



Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029 1/2 Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office. 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP
READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk.

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.
Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.
Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal

Through Trains and Cars

VIA
OGDEN
ROUTE
DAILY
Between San Francisco and
Chicago without Change
SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY
In connection with

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

OVERLAND LIMITED—Solid Vestibuled Train of Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and Composite Car.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 9:30 a. m.

Westbound train leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m.

Rock Island Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car and Dining Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Salt Lake City . . . 2:10 p. m.
Leave Salt Lake City . . . 8:05 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:15 p. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 7:59 a. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 10:00 p. m.

Burlington Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 6:30 p. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 10:30 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:00 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 2:15 p. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 11:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Sacramento from and to both Southern and Northern California for all three trains.

The Rock Island and Burlington Route cars pass between Ogden and Denver over the Rio Grande Western and Denver and Rio Grande Railroads.

For folders and more complete information go and see the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.



Best
Time
Ever
Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., San Francisco

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE, SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Polson
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors
Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor
Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS
122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Con-
ducted Excursions every week from San
Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,
617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Necada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Pri-
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ****



Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY

VOL. 8—NO. 405

SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 2, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



MISS LILLIAN BURKHART

The Cleverest Legitimate Actress in Vaudeville

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus \$ 2,218,436.69
Capital actually paid up in cash 1,000,000.00
Deposits Dec. 31, 1929 28,568,686.31

OFFICERS—President B. Adolph Becker 1st Vice-President Daniel Meyer
2d Vice-President H. Hertschmann Cashier A. H. R. Schmidt Assistant
Cashier William Hertschmann Secretary George Tourney Assistant Secretary
A. H. Muller Attorney W. S. Goodfellow

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker Daniel Meyer H. Hertschmann
Ign. Steinbart E. Rohrer H. Emil Russ D. N. Walter N. Ohlandt and
John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

552 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1930 \$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital 1,000,000
Reserve Fund 200,000
Contingent Fund 247,891

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATSON THOMAS MARRS DANIEL F. MARTIN
GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
GEO. TACHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and adjacent Real Estate and Farms and Farming
Lands in the Country.

Remittance—Country remittance may be made in checks payable to
San Francisco Post Office or Western Union City Money Order or cash by
Express, but the responsibility of the bank commences only with the receipt of the
money.

No charge is made for pass-books or statement fee.
Office Hours: 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. and Saturday evenings for receipt of
deposits only, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital 1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
Monthly Income, over 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on
improved property, the members giving first liens on their
real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. in-
terest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts
bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordi-
nary Deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term Deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CURRIEN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000

JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice-President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
Frank J. Sullivan Robert McElroy Joseph D. Grant
Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits

Loans on approved securities

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only Wednesday May 30 at 5 P. M.

The S. S. ALAMEDA sails for Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday June 10 at 5 P. M.

Favorite Line Round the World via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$500 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE: 327 Market Street

Phone 7 Root Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for
those who appreciate comfort and
attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. BESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady cured of her Deafness and
Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums,
gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to
procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H
The Nicholson Institute, 750 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 100 1/2 Farrell St



MOISE'S EASY SHAVE • WATCHLESS METAL POLISH

'TOWN TALK'

Moise's

ARTISTIC
RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, June 2, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months, - - -	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months, - - -	1 00
One Month - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

That Little Judicial Controversy

THAT was quite a breezy little controversy that arose in the Superior court over the assignment of the criminal cases growing out of the Fair will contest. It was not the first time that the assignment of criminal cases had engendered friction in the Superior court. It is a well known fact that certain judges are not satisfied with an impartial distribution of cases, and that they are always striving to get the cream of the business. Moreover judges have been doing politics and are in need of a rebuke as well as a reminder of the dignity of their office and an intimation of the impropriety of their practises. Of late years the mental and moral delinquencies of some of the men on the bench have lowered the tone of the court to a parity with that department of justice in which police magistrates juggle with justice for the accommodation of ward politicians. Formerly the "push" was content to exercise an influence over the Police court, and it was thought that no man was eligible to a seat on the Superior bench who did not possess an unsullied character as well as a knowledge of law. Even then mistakes were made in the selection of judges, for men proved unworthy of the confidence they had inspired. But in those days no shyster had the assurance to aspire for a high judicial office. A lawyer with a tattered past, or one whose only claims to prominence in his profession were based on his professional intimacy with rogues, would never dream of being selected to wear the ermine and dispense justice. But times have changed and with them the calibre of men that constitute our high judiciary. The late discussion over the assignment of the Craven, Sylva and Simpton case appears to have been due to the fact that the District Attorney objected to Mrs. Craven's being sent to Judge Cook's court for trial and his objection

appears to have been well founded. The prosecuting attorney of Judge Cook's court is Eugene Deuprey who was at one time the attorney for Mrs. Craven. Under the circumstances it was not unreasonable for the District Attorney to ask that Mrs. Craven be tried in some other court. But Judge Bahrs declined to heed the suggestion, and his excuse for ignoring it is that he wanted so have it tried by a judge skilled in the practice of criminal law. That is a somewhat feeble excuse. Judge Cook does not bear the reputation in legal circles of being the Solon of the bench. Before becoming a jurist he was reputed in tenderloin circles to be a very handy lawyer, but the Supreme court never stood in awe of him nor did he ever distinguish himself for anything other than a sharpness for detecting trivial technicalities and a system by which he got rid of talesmen who were likely to convict his clients. And by the way there is nothing in the record of Judge Bahrs as a lawyer to warrant the presumption that he has any special capability for recognizing a jurist of profound intellectuality when he sees one. And the more we think over the whole matter the stronger becomes our conviction that our judicial system is badly in need of reform. Under the present system each Superior judge becomes the presiding judge of the court for a term, and the presiding judge has grave responsibilities. Much injustice and fraud have resulted from the assignment of cases at the behest of lawyers with a pull and as it is no longer impossible for a shyster to ascend to the bench, the presiding judge of the Superior court should be chosen by the people. The people elect the Chief Justice of the Supreme court. Why should they not select the man for Presiding Judge of the Superior court?

Boston Purists Inveigh Against The Nude

THE National Pure Art Committee of Boston, Mass., the abiding place and special repository of American culture, has taken up the cudgel in defense of chasteness in art. The committee has mailed to colleges throughout the country a pamphlet designed to check the tendency to place a greater value on art than on morals, and an indictment is brought against the Boston Museum of Fine Arts which exhibits a collection of casts of the undraped male figure. This Pure Art Committee goes more than a step further than Park Commissioner Stanton who objected to the "Life's Flowing Bowl" group of nudes executed by Sculptor Aitken. Mr. Stanton objected to that group not because the ladies had no clothes on, but for the reason that they typified something that was degrading. From his view-point they seemed to be unblushing and voluptuous damsels engaged in a mad scramble for a magnum of sparkling grape juice. Consequently he considered them unchaste and unfit for exhibition. If those same figures without a stitch of clothing on were engaged in placing a bay wreath on a sculptor's brow, or darning socks for our soldiers in the Philippines, or any other decent occupation, Mr. Stanton would have pronounced them respectable.

Not so the National Pure Art Committee of Boston, Mass. This is one of its arguments:

Art for art's sake overrides the laws of the Almighty by uncovering nakedness which He has covered and exposing it to the gaze of both sexes, married and unmarried, maidens, boys and tiny children.

Surely that is an uncompromising view of the matter. "Puritanism and Americanism," writes the Pure Art committee of Boston, Mass., are giving away before the recent innovation of Latin moral standards. If we adopt French art we must expect French morals." And by way of warning against the dangers that menace lovers of the nude in Art biblical verses referring to the most horrible crimes of antiquity are quoted and salaciously set forth for the young men of the colleges. We suspect that the members of the Hub's Pure Art committee are representative maiden ladies who go to bed in the dark for fear that they might shock themselves.

An Association That Should be Encouraged

THERE appeared in these columns in the issue of May nineteenth this suggestion:

There is probably only one way to repress the cranks of Christianity and that is to organize an aggressive anti-crank association whose purpose shall be to promote legislation designed to make it difficult for those busy-bodies to enjoy life in the manner in which they seek enjoyment.

A correspondent informs us:

A few years ago there was organized in Australia an association with precisely that purpose in view. It declared its intention to oppose all legislation which sought to regulate Sunday observance, drinking, horse racing or other sport, and in general to block the path of fanatical reformers who are attempting to make the world move faster than human nature is prepared to go. The argument was that reforms come about as rapidly as people are prepared to accept them and that in trying to hasten matters, these over good people defeat their own ends, besides spoiling the comfort of their contemporaries and depriving posterity of its opportunities. A regulation, however good in itself, but which the majority of the people are not yet ready for will simply be evaded, and the evasion winked at; and a law which is permitted to become a dead letter is infinitely worse than no law or a bad one. A bad law may be amended or repealed. A dead letter law argues a contempt of law. The man who does not drink because there is nothing drinkable, does not gamble because there is nothing to lay a wager on, is not reformed. He is only repressed for the time being. He is headed off in one direction but will break out in another. Finally, the attention of the rigidly righteous was directed to Matt. XI, 43, 44, 45. "And when an unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest, and findeth none."

"Then he saith: I will return into my house from which I came out."

"And coming, he findeth it empty, swept and garnished."

"Then he goeth and taketh with him seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there. And the last state of that man is made worse than the first."

It was the intention of the association to make itself international in scope but whether it ever went further than the preliminary announcement and the issuance of circulars calling attention to its aims I cannot say.

We have not heard of the New Zealand Association extending its scope but we shall promise it earnest co-operation in the event of its missionaries coming to this country, for we feel that something should be done to impress upon the cranks of Christianity the advisability of attending to their own affairs, or at least not attempting to restrict the rights of people which when exercised, affect in not the slightest degree, the welfare of society.

The Politicians Are for Bryan

TO LISTEN to the politicians of these parts and read the local dailies religiously one would suppose that there was not a Democrat on the face of the earth who was not howling himself hoarse for Bryan and free silver. But the impression created by the dailies and by the practical politicians who depend on politics for a living is not warranted by the facts. Bryan is not so universally demanded for President as his noisy followers would have us believe. He is wanted by the Democratic machine in nearly every state in the Union, for he has been doing politics industriously for four years, and the professional politicians believe that unless they are behind his bandwagon they may be overlooked in the event of his election. Mr. Bryan is also ardently supported by astute Republican statesmen who regard him as a comparatively easy man to defeat, but those elements in the Democratic party that are representative of the non-office seekers and of the solid interests of the country are not enthusiastically advocating the nomination of the silver prophet. They do not believe that Mr. Bryan is a man of such sound judgment and statesmanlike views that he is pre eminently fitted for the Presidency. And they are making themselves heard, too. They understand Bryan, and they are not endorsing him nor re-affirming the Chicago platform. His sincerity is not questioned but the intelligent Democrats who are not connected with the machines contend that he has made himself a target for ridicule and that he is not taken seriously. The Californian delegates to the National convention will probably be pledged to vote for Bryan and when they take their seats they may find themselves in an embarrassing position.

A Fad That Must Run its Course

THE Belgian hare fad has taken hold of California, and for the time being there is nothing to do but let it run its course like an attack of measles.

There is always some freak or fashion which is to work wonders in the way of making everyone a millionaire, if people will only listen to advice. One need not go back to the Tulip craze in Holland, nor even outside of our own State for examples. We have seen the wheat field give place to the vineyard, and that, in turn, uprooted to make way for the orange and lemon grove, which in turn was succeeded by the olive orchard. Sorghum and ramie were both in their day held up as the salvation of the farmer, and not so many years ago the culture of silkworms

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

took up the time now given over to clubs. The Belgian hare is presumed to have a high value as a food product, and doubtless this is true from a scientific point of view. Nevertheless, popular prejudice will in all likelihood stand in the way of extended experiment. The plebeian Jack rabbit and the Molly cotton tail make excellent eating, yet they are rarely seen on the table in those parts of the country where they are as plentiful as other fresh meat is scarce, and the objection lies deeper than reason can reach—looks too much like cat! The rabbit, as is well known, is one of the most prolific of breeders and is treated as a pest wherever agricultural pursuits are carried on. It is said that Bunny disdains to regale himself upon poisoned bait, that he is practically proof against epidemics that thin out other animals and that even "drives" and wholesale slaughtering scarcely affect his numbers. New Zealand was overrun by hares some years ago, a result which was brought about by the introduction of a few pair designed to furnish sport for hunting and coursing matches. Farmers the world over have exercised their wits to provide fences which should prove "bull-high and pig-tight." The fruit-raisers and vineyardists of California found an additional problem. Besides the above mentioned qualities, they were called upon to make their enclosures "rabbit proof," that is to insert their posts and pickets deep enough in the ground to prevent the rodents from burrowing underneath, and it was generally conceded that the task was all but impossible. A contemporary recently called attention to the conditions which might be expected to result if a few pair of the Belgian hares should escape from captivity and a fair proportion of their progeny survive. The other papers seem to look upon it as the forecast of the calamity howler and not to be seriously considered. The people in and about Florin however, are already of a different mind. The section has more than a local reputation for the quality of the grapes and strawberries raised, and the fact that a disgusted speculator in Belgian hares has turned loose some thirty of the animals is regarded with apprehension. The next session of the Legislature is sure to see a score of bills introduced to regulate the industry, or to declare it a nuisance, and one need not be surprised if some enterprising ex-enthusiast manages to have a bounty offered for scalps or tails. The industry may be made as remunerative in that way as were the coyote ranches a few years ago, for when the fad dies out it will be as dead as the "blue glass mania."

Remarkable Action of Our School Directors

THE ACTION of the Board of Education in delegating to a foreign body the task of selecting teachers is regarded in educational as well as political circles as somewhat remarkable. For many years there has been considerable scandal connected with the selection of teachers. Women have won their way into the department with bribes and by invoking corrupt political influence, and as a consequence many incompetents have been placed upon the pay roll. There have been many and loud calls for reform and when the freeholders were engaged in formulating the charter they were advised that if they provided for the appointment of a non-partisan Board of Education the public school system would cease to be dominated by corrupt influences and much good would be accomplished. They took the advice, and we now have as school directors three

professional teachers, and a young lawyer. Surely they are capable of selecting teachers. If they are not they should never have been appointed. The people have confidence in their integrity, and Mayor Phelan regarded them as persons of ability. Each receives a salary of three hundred dollars a month for which they are supposed to devote themselves to the duties of their office. It ought to be worth their while to become so familiar with the needs of the schools that they themselves could fill vacancies intelligently without delegating this responsible duty to a committee of gentlemen already fully occupied, and who if they really earn the salaries they are receiving should have their hands full. While the gentlemen composing the committee of selection rank high in their profession, they are for that very reason apt to be astray as to the needs of classes below the High School. The primary and grammar schools deal with children from six to fourteen years of age whose management is a high art in itself. It is not always the young man or woman who can translate an ode of Horace and scan a Virgilian hexameter, nor even the highest graduate in psychology who can handle them best. Only such people as are brought into direct contact with the class rooms of the young are advised as to their best interests.

Dunces and Dudes In the Army

DURING our recent troubles with Spain there was considerable complaint over the issuance of commissions to incompetents who enjoyed a "pull" at Washington. It now appears that the British Army is crippled from the same cause. Mr. S. G. Hales, the Australian correspondent of the *London News* who is in South Africa, declares that the dunce and the dude are quite numerous in the army. "They handle men," he writes, "on the field of battle, but nature never intended them to handle anything more important than a lady's lap-dog. They get positions as officers simply because our whole army system is rotten to the inmost core." He adds that, "The sooner Britain awakens to the fact that officers need long years of training before they are intrusted with the lives of soldiers the better it will be." In other words they are in need of the very training that the West Point cadet receives. The West Point graduate has learned how the private should be instructed, disciplined, drilled and handled, and if an officer is not equipped with such knowledge he is incompetent; for, as Mr. Hales says, it is useless to have a Roberts or a Kitchener at the head of affairs if the officers who have to carry out the manoeuvres designed by those able leaders do not know their business in every detail. Foreigners and particularly Britshers who visit this country are never much impressed by our regular army on parade, for Uncle Sam's fighters are not good spectacular warriors, and we have heard so much about Tommy Atkins and have had him contrasted so often with our thirteen dollar a month private to the latter's disadvantage, that we had begun to believe that the delinquencies of our military force were to be deplored. But we know that Uncle Sam's private proved a fighter at San Juan and we have the testimony of Mr. Hales that Tommy is ready to surrender when there's likelihood of his being killed, and for evidence he points to Pretoria where there were so many British privates lying as prisoners who never had a wound.

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A.A.

The Saunterer



Lezinsky's Tenderloin Experience

That Jacob Lezinsky is a high-roller nobody could doubt after being made familiar with the story that was told at police headquarters the other day. It was a good story of the kind that police reporters love to write up, and I am surprised that it has not been published. Jacob Lezinsky is only twenty-four years of age and he has been employed for some time past at the Victor mine near Marysville in which his brother George Lezinsky, the attorney, has a very large interest. Jacob came to town the other day with some fine ore and he sold it for fifteen hundred dollars after which he proceeded to make up for lost time in the tenderloin. For a few days he cut a very wide swath with a young woman known as Vera—one of the numerous Vera sisters—and as he had money to burn his pyrotechnic exhibition was a brilliant one. Vera was soon looking like an heiress so numerous were the gems that scintillated on her attractive person. Her room rent was paid a few weeks in advance, and so was that of her friend Ruth, as well as the house-rent of the landlady, for Jacob was a Prince.

Complications Ensurue

Meanwhile Attorney George Lezinsky was making diligent search for his philanthropic brother. He had been told about the missing ore and he was anxious to recover possession of it. He presently located Jacob at the home of Vera, Ruth and the landlady, and he compelled the young man to accompany him to the home of his parents. There an accounting was demanded and subsequently Attorney Lezinsky visited the home of the women and succeeded either by bluffing or some other method of persuasion in getting possession of Vera's sealskin coat and some of her diamonds which are said to have been purchased with the proceeds of the ore sale. But after parting with them Vera thought it all over and con-

cluded that she had been too easy, so she went to police headquarters and made complaint. Thereupon, to make the transaction perfectly regular Attorney Lezinsky swore out a search warrant by virtue of which he searched the house for the articles which were already in his possession and after this little formality he placed them in the custody of the property clerk at the City Hall. But Vera has demanded their return and declares her intention to fight for them. Lezinsky says that perhaps he will have her arrested for receiving stolen goods to which she retorts that if they were stolen his brother is a thief and should be thrown into jail. So it is apparent that Jacob has given rise to serious complications.

Tilt Between Proud Dames

The proud and stately dames that constitute our court society in Washington have their little tilts just the same as do the housewives that dwell in congested districts in large cities. My Washington correspondent informs me that there has been a great deal of gossip of late anent the removal of the Cushman K. Davis' from their K street home. The gossips say that Mrs. Davis had trouble with Mrs. Washington McLean, mother of Admiral Dewey's wife, who lived next door. It appears that the servants of the McLeans made themselves obnoxious to Mrs. Davis by petty annoyances, and that one day the wife of the Minnesota Senator called on the aged Mrs. McLean to make complaint. She was given a very frigid reception.

"You should see my housekeeper," said Mrs. McLean, "I have nothing to do with the servants. You have made a mistake."

When Mrs. Davis reported to her husband that she had been insulted, Senator Davis demanded satisfaction from John R. McLean, son of Mrs. Washington McLean, and for a time there was a prospect of a duel.

That Plague Scare

The merchants and daily newspapers of San Francisco have learned a severe lesson from the plague scare. I do not pretend to know whether Bubonic plague existed in this city but I do know that it would have been better for the city and the State if the press had published the facts as presented by the Health authorities and encouraged them to take necessary precautions to prevent its spread. The doctors of the Health department may have erred, but there should be no doubt of the sincerity of such men as Williamson, O'Brien and McCarthy, and it was infamous to charge men of their character and acknowledged integrity with such a das'ardly crime as that which was made against them when it was asserted that they pretended to believe that the plague was here in order to alarm the supervisors and secure a larger appropriation. The charge was as absurd as it was brutal. Those gentlemen may have been mistaken and Dr. Kinyoun the Federal Quarantine officer, who is acknowledged all over the world as an authority on plague and who had no interest in municipal appropriations, may have been mistaken, but they are not scoundrels, and they would not deliberately jeopardize the business interests of this State and risk their professional reputation to increase their political patronage.

What Should Have Been Done

And by the way their failure to discover a plague case for several weeks does not disprove their reports. The popular notion of the nature and habits of the bubonic microbe is greatly exaggerated. The plague died out in Honolulu and broke out again after an intermission of weeks. Nor is it difficult to distinguish the culture of Bubonic plague bacillus from that of any other disease. On the contrary its peculiarities are so marked that it is unlikely that a bacteriologist would confound the plague culture with any other. The most serious mistake the physicians made when they discovered the disease was in failing to resort to extreme measures to eradicate it. With the backing of the press they might have been encouraged to consign Chinatown to the flames, and then all talk of quarantining the city would cease and our fruit growers would not have been put into such desperate straits.

Now For The Apology

Since the above was written a victim of the plague was discovered in Chinatown. There is no difference of opinion as to the nature of the disease with which the dead man had been afflicted. The newspapers that have been abusing the Board of Health for several days acknowledge that Chinatown is infected. I shall now expect to see an apology to the doctors. If it is not made I will know that there are some people engaged in the honorable profession of journalism who are lost to all sense of decency and manhood. Meanwhile it is to be hoped that the fire-brand will be applied to Chinatown. The consent of the owners of property in that district to the purifying of the plague-spot by fire is not necessary. But I am pleased to announce that John O. Reis is the first public spirited citizen to declare that the authorities may do as they please with his property, which is in the heart of Chinatown.

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt.

A San Franciscan Honored

It is worthy of note that in the current issue of a London weekly, in an autobiographical sketch by Miss Marie Tempest, the favorite comic opera prima donna says: "I have been fortunate in this country in making the acquaintance of and studying with, Miss Marie Withrow." Miss Withrow was for a long time a vocal teacher in San Francisco, her native city, but a few years ago she went to London which has since been her permanent residence. She has made a great success there, which in a city containing so many celebrated instructors of the voice, is surely a success that counts for something. Miss Withrow's mode of teaching is founded on principles the same as those advocated by Dr. Holbrook Curtis, the famous New York throat specialist. She resides with her sister, Miss Eva Withrow, the artist, and among their London friends are many former San Franciscans.

Miss Withrow's Local Career

I remember when Miss Withrow was quite a young girl she obtained the post of teacher of music in the San Francisco public schools. About that time she organized the boy choir at St. Luke's Episcopal church. Among the little choristers was Abei Armand Solomon, who later took up violin study with much success. The Withrows lived in Pine street, near Taylor, and in their circle of visitors only those of highest culture were numbered. Among Miss Withrow's pupils were Florence Jacquay, now a successful grand opera singer; Fitzroy Tobin, Edna Groves—whose romantic marriage to a young Presbyterian clergyman is still remembered; Miss Daisy May Cressy, who now holds a fine choir position in Brooklyn, N. Y., and many others who are locally well known as choir and concert singers.

Going Back to the Stage

Miss Tempest is soon to return to the stage and enter the field of pure comedy, having tired of light opera. In her autobiography she states that she was educated in a convent in Belgium, and that she never enjoyed singing more than when, about three years ago she went back to visit the convent, and sang for the nuns. She also recalls with delight having sung at the dinner of the Tenderloin club of New York at which there were eight hundred newspaper men. She was the only woman among them. She declares that the greatest authority on voice production she ever met was Dr. Holbrook Curtis of New York, a throat specialist who is neither a teacher nor a singer.

Bard's Petit Souper

From a New York newspaper I learn that Senator Bard has not started out in Washington to acquire for

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

himself a reputation for hospitality. It appears that he entertained a party of statesmen at his home the other night, and discussed politics with them until a late hour. Just before they were about to take their leave the gentleman from the southland suggested it might be a good thing to have refreshments. Every guest's appetite was on an edge in a moment, and they all expected a fine collation with wine. Senator Bard left the room to see about getting something and when he returned he was accompanied by a servant carrying a tray on which there were several bottles of mineral water and a plate of cream puffs. As a host Senator Bard was pronounced a cold frost. He will have to do better than that if he expects to accomplish anything for California among the men that eat, drink and make merry at the capital.

Sweet Girl Graduates

The past fortnight has been largely given up to graduation exercises. Irving Institute, of which Rev. Edward B. Church is the Principal, held its commencement at Golden Gate hall on Thursday evening of last week. The pretty graduates—nine in number—looked very sweet and lovely in their white frocks. Songs, essays and addresses made up the program, the diplomas being distributed by Rt. Rev. Bishop Nichols. The class song was unusually charming. Miss Hartman, of the class of '00, wrote the words and Dr. H. J. Stewart, musical director of the institute, composed the setting. The class motto, in Greek, titled the song and came in rhythmically in each stanza. The young women receiving diplomas were Misses Averell, Coxe,

Farrow, Fisher, Garoutte, Hartman, Hepburn, Pennington and Poole.

An Alumnae Lunch

The usual annual meeting of Irving Alumnae was held last Friday, a round table luncheon being enjoyed by the members. Seventy of the alumnae enjoyed the function, among the most prominent being Mrs. Anita Boole McKee, Mrs. E. B. Church, Madame Nis Herrera, Mrs. Louise Humphrey-Smith, Miss Estelle Guppy, Mrs. Isabel Stewart Bostwick, Mrs. Teen Goodall Keil, Mrs. Ella Seaton Tuttle, Miss Laura Levensaler, Miss Maybelle Clary, Miss Emilia Johnson Wohlander, Miss Edith Kennedy, Miss Mary Waterman, Miss Agnes Stewart, Mrs. Ellison Vernon Sanford, Miss Gertrude Featherstone, Miss Jessie Lyon, Miss Blanche Doane, Miss Ethel Hendy, Miss Elvira Hobbs, Miss Leila McDermott and Miss Carolyn Poole.

A Neglected Cemetery

Something should be done by the Masons to improve the cemetery that bears their name. Such a wealthy fraternity as the Masonic should not permit the place where their dead find a final resting-place to run to rack and ruin, as it has. I went out there on Memorial day, and was struck with the cemetery's general air of decay. There is barely a tree to be seen. The grass about the fountains is dry and shows the need of care and water. Of course the private lots are supposed to be kept in order by their owners,

who pay for their proper maintenance. When the payments are not kept up this supervision ceases. However, I think that where an order is as rich as the Masonic the several lodges could afford to pay enough to keep the entire cemetery in good condition. No other fraternal order has such a reputation for generosity, and it seems as though a trifle of this liberality should be bestowed upon its necropolis.

Cemeteries in Canada and the East are regarded as among the show places of cities. They are beautified to a wonderful extent. Trees, lawns and flowers give to them the aspect of public parks. This course, it appears to me, might be adopted in San Francisco to the benefit of the city.

Joullin's Decoration Challenged

Way down in his artistic soul Amedée Joullin is sore. He smiles and affects a pleasant air, but his merriment is feigned. The other day, when it was announced that he had been vouchsafed the decoration of the French Academy by way of testimonial to his merit as an artist, he assumed heroic size in his own mirror, and, though he received the congratulations of his friends with becoming modesty, his broad bosom expanded with pride. And why should it not? Such an honor is not easily achieved. But while he was still in the first stages of his exultation the members of the Bamboo club began to plot, and it did not take them long to hit upon a scheme calculated to prick the bubble of the artist's pride. It was the successful execution of the plot that afflicted the Joullin soul with grief. The Bamboo club, be it known, is an annex to the Bohemian club, and is composed of rollicking chaps who are prejudiced against taking life seriously. Joullin is a member, and his confreres noticed that after receiving the decoration he began wearing the purple ribbon that was attached to it. They concluded that he was too seriously enraptured with himself and decided to disillusion him.

The Bamboo Conspiracy

The first step in pursuance of the conspiracy was to have a letter written in French, and Tharp, the architect, who is on familiar terms with the diplomatic language, was selected to compose it. A very good

A One Price House

Hairdressing a-la-Mode
any style, and only 25 cents
We make no extra charge for
Elaborate Hairdressing

QUINTONICA 35c A BOT.
FOAMO SHAMPOO 50 PKG.

G. LEDERER,
123 Stockton Street

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

job he turned out, too. It was addressed to Ashton Stevens, who is no ordinary conspirator himself, and was signed by "Charles Baudin, Hotel Palace." The letter was to the effect that the writer, being a French tourist, proud of the French Academy, seriously doubted that the famous institution had made such a fearful blunder as to cheapen its decorations by bestowing one on a person so unworthy as Amedée Joullin. The fictitious M. Baudin declared that it seemed impossible to him, who was aware of the high standard of work one must attain—coupled with long sustained effort—before he is granted a decoration, for such a tyro as Joullin to have won the high honor. He assured Editor Stevens that he had seen many of Joullin's Indian studies and was quite sure that the artist had never studied an Indian in his haunts. "He is a tyro and an impostor," declared Baudin, "and his only acquaintance with the species is what he might have gained by his daily walks past cigar-store signs in Kearny street." He further called attention to the fact that it required an iron nerve to venture among the red savages, and he questioned the possession of such nerve by such a man as Joullin, whose photos he had seen flaunted in the papers, and who looked like a man who might have an hypnotic eye (*l'oeil hypnotique*), or a "pull." "But," he concluded, "we who have the best interests of art at heart should not permit his decoration to go unchallenged."

The Artist Reads the Letter

Meeting Joullin at the club, Arch-Conspirator Stevens casually and with a disinterested air mentioned that he had received a letter written in French that contained some reference to him. The unfortunate dupe walked right into the trap. He was devoured by curiosity, but Stevens could not relieve him. He could not read French, he said, but intended to have it translated, for it was evidently intended for publication.

"Have you it now?" asked Joullin.

Mr. Stevens searched his pockets and regretted that it was at the office. Joullin wanted to know if he would mind letting him translate it. Certainly not. The next day the artist entered the editor's sanctum. The letter was produced, and after glancing it over Joullin turned pale. Then he read it aloud; that is, he read some of it, carefully eliminating all the most disagreeable sentences.

"Are you going to publish it?" he anxiously asked.

Stevens gaily turned him on the grill, telling him that he had not made up his mind. But he would seek an interview with Monsieur Baudin and then decide. By this time Joullin was worked into a fine frenzy. The plot thickened admirably.

Now for the Denouement

The next day Joullin called again and Stevens declared that he had met M. Baudin. The tourist was described as a fierce fellow with the air of a beau sabreur, who was burning with indignation. Joullin was in doubt as to whether he cared to meet him, but still he wanted to correct a wrong impression. He would prove that he had earned the decoration and that he had exercised neither his hypnotic eye nor his pull.

"But he looks like a dangerous fellow," said Stevens, "talks as though he might issue a challenge."

"Well, I don't want any notoriety," replied the modest and retiring artist.

But then he thought of the letter and the effect of its publication. It was finally decided to arrange a

meeting for the next day. At the appointed hour Joullin walked into the sanctum with a bundle under his arm. It contained a photograph of himself engaged in painting a picture in an Indian village. This was to prove his possession of the requisite iron nerve. He had other evidence and a letter from the French Consul certifying that there had been no irregularity in the bestowal of the decoration. Incidentally the Consul, who by the way was as badly deceived as the artist, censured M. Baudin for impertinent interference and informed him that if he wished to challenge the decoration in the polite way he should have called on the representative of France for information. Presently an office boy handed Stevens a card.

"Here he is now," said the Bamboo conspirator. "Show him in."

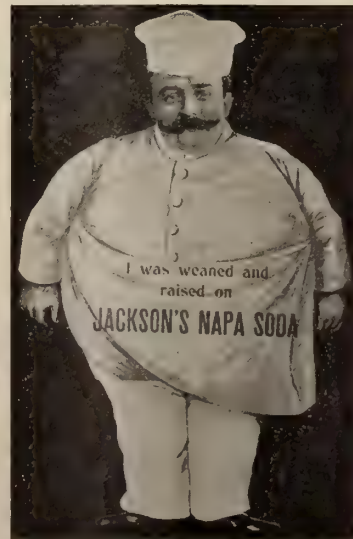
The door opened and in there marched, in single file, George Hall, Northrup Cowles, Ned Greenway, Fred Greenwood and several other arch villains of the Bamboo club.

Throwing up both hands Joullin exclaimed, "The drinks are on me."

They were, and they have been several times since.

Invite the Women

During the meeting of the Board of Supervisors recently the chair of one of the members was occupied by a woman. Upon inquiry I learned that she was the wife of the member to whom the seat belonged. It was the first time I had ever seen a woman in a Supervisor's chair during a session of the board, and I hope it will not be the last. At Sacramento, during sessions of the legislature, members are frequently accompanied by their wives, and sometimes by other men's wives. And there have been other kinds of women seated alongside members in open session without occasioning much comment, for Sacramento, you know, is a wide-open town, where they sometimes out-Gallicize the Parisian. But of course, if femininity receives official recognition from the Supervisors, our highly moral City Fathers will respect the proprieties. And now that Dr. D'Aucona has broken the ice, I hope to see his confreres follow suit, for then the sessions of the board will become really picturesque functions.



An Alameda Function

Complimentary to Miss Edith Feinberg and Mr. Ray Whitman Simonds, whose marriage took place on June first, in Berkeley, a very charming affair was given lately in Alameda. Miss Maude Naylor was the hostess, the home of her father, Charles E. Naylor,—"The Greensward"—being very elaborately decorated for the occasion. Within doors palms and ferns formed the staple of the decorations, and the extensive grounds were made beautiful with many Chinese lanterns. The musicians were stationed on the veranda. Those of the bridal party who were present were Miss Feinberg and Mr. Simonds; Miss Taylor, the prospective maid of honor; Mr. Carl Parker, best man; Misses Naylor, Bailey, Wyckoff, Raymond, Anne and Janet Mason, bridesmaids; Messrs. D. Spencer, Parker, Hazeltine, Roland and Edwin Letts Oliver and Dr. Frank Simpson, ushers.

"This talk of universal equality," said the violinist to the clarinetist, "reminds me of a bass drum."

"In what way?"

"There is nothing in it."

Huntington the Younger

I wonder how many of the smart young men who fling their gibe at C. P. Huntington and his supposed contempt for "them there literary fellows" are aware that he has one of the despised fraternity in his own household. The only son of the old railroad magnate is well known to the inner circle of the literati as a profound student, a collector and connoisseur. His specialty is early Spanish letters, and he has republished in sumptuous style some of the ancient literary treasures of that language. The younger Huntington early made choice of a secluded life and has remained steadfast to his purpose, despite the flattering allurements of society and the opportunities of advancement in the business world. It may be something of a thorn in the old gentleman's side that he is known to the world rather as the uncle of the nephew than as the father of his son, but nevertheless there must be a sense of keen pride in contemplating the difference between his offspring and that of the average wealthy man.

Her Brother's Present

Miss Crocker, who is to marry young Mr. Harrison, has already received a wedding present consisting of a string of pearls which cost fifteen thousand dollars. The present was made by her sixteen year old brother, who wrote to the trustees of his father's estate for the money, and the cheque was promptly sent.

Allen May Go East

Merton C. Allen, of the *Chronicle*, is to deliver the oration at the big Bunker Hill celebration at Glenwood park on the sixteenth instant. Mr. Allen's silver tongue qualities have won for him such a reputation that he may desert the newspaper profession before long and become a professional orator, for his services are very much in demand. Tom Fitch lived by his tongue for many years, and Allen is surely qualified to do so too. I have heard it said that the Republican National Campaign committee wants a Californian orator to do a series of stunts through the

East for McKinley, and that Mr. Allen has been recommended for the job.

Her Fiance at the Auction

In a pawnshop where they auction off cheap jewelry with the aid of a "booster" who stimulates bidding, one scarcely expects to find the son of a merchant prince, who is about to plunge into matrimony, engaged in an auction contest for the possession of a diamond ring. The average young man who is engaged to be married would scorn to go to a pawnshop in quest of an engagement ring or a wedding gem, and I do not know that it was on such a mission that John Merrill, the fiancé of Miss Olive Snider, hid himself to the sign of the three balls the other day. But it was a diamond ring that he was after and he kept elevating the price until he caught sight of a reporter who had interviewed him a few days before about the rumor of his engagement to an actress, and thereupon he bolted through the door, leaving the ring to be knocked down to the highest bidder at fourteen and a half.

"I should be ashamed," she said, "to have such a mean husband as Mrs. Shapely's. Why she has the fewest clothes of any woman in our club."

"That," he answered, "is why she has so many men admiring her when she tours Kearny street."

Their Wedding Anniversary

The thirtieth anniversary of the wedding of Richard O'Connor of the Hibernia bank was celebrated at his residence, 1811 Scott street, last Saturday evening. The affair was arranged by the friends of Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor and was a surprise to both of them. Richard O'Connor is President of the Knights of St. Patrick and he has been prominently identified with Irish societies for many years. There are few men better versed in the literature of their native country than is Mr. O'Connor, or more familiar with Irish history, and he is a man of exceptionally fine character.



A Delicious Beverage
for all Occasions

Ross's Royal Belfast Ginger Ale

Connoisseurs pronounce it
"the Best Imported"

Sherwood & Sherwood

212-214 Market St. Agents

Seeking the Calcium's Glare

The Superior Judges took the public into their confidence the other day when they had that little discussion over the assignment of the Craven, Sylva and Simpton cases. It appears that there are judges like actors who love to be in the glare of the calcium. This fact was never made public before but it has been known by the reporters at the City Hall for many years. Dan Murphy was the great centre-of-the-stage judge throughout his term. He tried the Bowers case and he did a spectacular stunt when sentencing the prisoner to be hanged. It was his first capital punishment sentence and it brought tears to his eyes. He affected everybody in the courtroom except Bowers who remarked that the judge had an onion in his handkerchief. Murphy also tried Goldenson the murderer, Sidney Bell, the foot-

pad, the Durrant fiend and several other good drawing cards. He always stood well with the presiding judge, did Murphy. Cook started out to be the lineal descendant of Murphy as well as his only legitimate successor to everything in the criminal line that could be depended upon to arouse morbid curiosity. That Judges Lawlor and Dunne are as well qualified to try a criminal case as Cook there is not the slightest doubt. Both have made fine records on the bench and enjoy the confidence of the bar. They, as I understand, have always been willing for cases to take their regular course, and have never demurred to the manner of distribution, but declined to try the Simpton and Sylva cases because it seemed to them that an effort was being made to use them as catspaws.

Martin Kelly's Little Contract

And, by the way, though I have no intention of imputing wrong motives to any person, I desire to suggest that Judges Lawlor and Dunne were justified in exercising caution. From the connection of Martin Kelly with Mrs. Craven, and the knowledge that he has a one hundred and fifty thousand dollar contract by reason of which he should be anxious for her acquittal and for the conviction of the men who proved false to her, it might appear strange that the woman was sent for trial to a court in which only the other day serious accusations of crookedness were made in connection with the drawing of a jury, while Sylva and Simpton were sent to Lawlor and Dunne. Martin Kelly is the Republican boss who has a voice in the selection of judges. Queer things happen at the City Hall and the judge who is anxious to keep his skirts clean must be exceedingly wary. It is not always easy to know when you are being handed a gold brick.

Miss Emilia Kalisher has given up her studio for the summer and will probably go to Santa Barbara for awhile. The trip will doubtless result in some worthy additions to Miss Kalisher's collection of sketches.

A Mason Without a Lodge

A Masonic lodge-room secret has got beyond the outside sentinel. Ordinarily I regard all fraternal

society secrets as sacred, but this is such a good one that I cannot refrain from telling it. It concerns Mr. Andy Stone more than it does the Masonic order. Mr. Stone, as we all know, struck it rich a short time ago, or rather he married an heiress in the person of Miss Havemeyer. And from all that I have heard he is not likely to play ducks and drakes with her fortune, for like Uncle Collis, he is not to be tracked by the nickels he drops. Some time ago, he was admitted to the Oakland Commandery of Knights Templar, which is somewhat of an expensive luxury. When a man gets that high in Masonry he finds it expensive to hold his end up, as they say on the cock-tail route. But Mr. Stone kept his lodge expenses down by taking out a demit card. I do not know that that was his purpose in taking the card but it was the effect, and no man is granted a demit except when he intends to join another lodge. The supposition is that he intends to change his residence and the issuance of a demit card is tantamount to the acceptance of a resignation. But Mr. Stone neither changed his residence nor joined another lodge. Still he was a Mason, entitled to wear the badge of Masonry though he paid no dues. After his marriage, however, he decided to rejoin the Oakland commandery, influenced no doubt by the social prestige that goes with such a connection. He made application to be re-elected and was rejected and now they are saying in Masonic circles that it was because of that demit transaction.

The Elks Stag Function

The Elks' jinks last Saturday night far surpassed anything of the kind that had hitherto taken place in the lodgeroom. Few organizations have ever presented a greater variety or better quality of talent to their members and friends. Mr. Louis Morrison was the chairman and he made the affair go with much vim. He also added to the entertainment by reciting "The Uncle," a thrilling piece of verse which was recently given to him by Henry Irving. Ezra Kendall and Bob Mitchell told funny stories, Robert Lloyd, William Ogilvie, Frank Thompson, Signor Vegas and Joe Eppinger contributed vocal numbers, and Alf Wheelan of the Tivoli appeared in "make-up" which gave him a striking resemblance to Louis Morrison, and he gave an imitation of Mansfield in the banquet scene of "The Parisian Romance." It was a clever piece of acting.

Mr. and Mrs. Fremont Older, who have been at Bartlett springs for the past month, have returned home.



Jesse Moore
A A
WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

"Jake" Dressler's Promotion

Once more has the executive head of the *Examiner's* local force been changed. There was a time when every reporter in the *Examiner* office was an ex-city editor of that paper, but that was before Mr. Hearst transferred his field of experiments from San Francisco to New York. A city editor is now permitted to hold his job for a reasonable length of time. Clarence Warren, who succeeded Tom Garratt, remained in charge of the city editor's desk for fully two years, which was a phenomenal stretch of tenure, but the other day Warren returned to the copy readers' staff, and William De Mott Dressler, better known on the cocktail route and in bohemian circles as "Jake," was promoted. Dressler is one of the veterans of the *Examiner*. He is in fact, the veteran. He was a printer on the pay-roll of George



Hearst before Managing Editor Lawrence began his career as a reporter, and that was back in the early eighties. From the case he was advanced to assistant telegraph editor and then became baseball reporter. It was in this capacity that he attracted attention all over the country by his sparkling critiques. Of late years Jake has been a general utility man. During the period in which Hearst was experimenting with city editors Dressler steadily declined to take the desk. He preferred to be a reporter to being an ex-city editor, but when Warren broke the record he agreed to accept promotion. He is a clever newspaper man, and I understand the boys on the staff are in perfect harmony with him.

Belasco and Robertson

David Belasco, who is now in London, is described by *M. A. P.* as "an Italian-American from San Francisco," and from the same source I learn that his first play was written in collaboration with Peter Robertson, "the dramatic editor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, a Scotchman, who is at this present moment the Clement Scott of the Western States." The play referred to was "The Curse of Cain," and was produced at the Baldwin theatre, of which Belasco was then stage manager. He now relates that it was always his hobby to interest the eye as well as the ear, and that this tendency nearly wrecked "The Curse of Cain." A farmyard in the first act was stocked with real live stock, and it made a great hit with the audience, so much so that they forgot the plot, which was thickening, to follow the fortunes of the sheep that would not take their cues, the ducks that waddled into the footlights, and the fowls that flew up into a real tree squawking.

Joke on a Newspaper Woman

They are telling a story in newspaper circles about a joke that was played on the Santa Cruz correspondent of the *Examiner*. A short time ago Andrew P. Hill, the photographer, was commissioned by Mabel Clare Craft, editor of the *Chronicle's* Sunday supplement, to obtain pictures of the big trees in the Santa Cruz mountains. While he was on the

expedition the story reached this city that he was lost in the mountains. The *Examiner's* Santa Cruz correspondent—a woman, en passant was promptly dispatched upon the story, and she was not long in finding Mr. Hill near Boulder Creek with a party of friends. He had not been lost. When the correspondent learned of his mission she thought it would be a good joke to obtain one of his plates for the *Examiner*. At her suggestion one of Hill's friends promised to obtain a plate for her and a little later he handed her a package saying that it contained a plate and that it should be kept carefully covered. She did not remove the plate until she reached Santa Cruz and then discovered that she had been handed—not a gold brick but a common tin plate.

Price the Broker

Walter Price, the young New York broker of the firm of Price, McCormick & Co., who showed George Crocker how easy it is to drop a half-million dollars in Wall street, made more than one social conquest during his stay in this city. Price was a reporter on the *Post*, and he spent most of his time in hotel lobbies getting acquainted with people. In addition to being a handsome young fellow, he was always well groomed, and gave evidence of good breeding. His pleasing address won him many friends, and he was a success as a news-gatherer. It was in the role of a reporter that he met Mrs. Marceau. When she was suing her husband for a divorce Price interviewed her, and they immediately became good friends. For awhile Price acted as Mrs. Marceau's press agent. He was an enthusiast in militia affairs, and he organized a troop of cavalry and induced a number of rich men to subscribe to a fund for the purchase of horses. As a promoter he was a glittering success.

**A Novel Hat Band**

Last Monday a swell youth attracted considerable attention in the Park. He wore a green suit and his hat was decorated, instead of with the ordinary ribbon or silk scarf, with a wide band of real peacock feathers. As it is long past St. Patrick's day, the green outfit appeared somewhat out of place. The young man, who belongs to the golf-playing set, seemed to enjoy the attention he attracted.

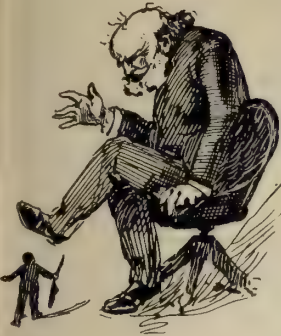
Huntington's Oversight

"Uncle" Collis P. Huntington likes nothing better than an opportunity to take a sarcastic fling at an enemy. And Collis is the proud possessor of a fine

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.



vein of sarcasm. On the day after the last railroad banquet, Sam Ewing, the *Examiner's* railroad reporter, called on him and complimented him on the speech he delivered the previous evening.

"Did you like it?" asked the railroad magnate.

"Yes," said Ewing; "it was a very good speech."

"Well," said Huntington, "after reading it over in the *Examiner* this morning, with the comments made therein, I have concluded that I was guilty of an unpardonable oversight."

"Indeed!" said Ewing, who was on the quiver for a bit of news; "and what was the oversight, Mr. Huntington?"

"Why, before delivering the speech I should have submitted it to the editor of the *Examiner* for emendation," was the reply.

A Court Commissioner Criticised

One of the Supreme court commissioners who hails from the interior is occasioning much comment in legal circles by the circumstance of his hobnobbing with corporation officials.

"They lead him around," said a prominent lawyer the other day, "like a bull calf with a halter on."

It is probably unfortunate, but it is nevertheless

true, that members of the bar expect members of the judiciary to keep aloof from litigants when off the bench. And they particularly object to judges mingling in a social way with and accepting the hospitality of corporation officials who always have important suits pending in court. It is unfortunate that lawyers have not more confidence in judges, but they say that a judge is human, and that, if he visits a perpetual litigant in his home, stretches his legs under the table and drinks his wine, goes off on excursions with him and becomes his boon companion, he is bound to be reluctant to decide cases against him. And they therefore disapprove of the obsequious conduct of the cow-path commissioner, who, they say, now that he is identified with the Supreme Court, flatters himself that he is much sought after on account of his great ability and distinction, while, as a matter of fact, he is merely having his nether limb stretched. And, by the way, the Supreme court commissioners, strange as it may seem to laymen, decide more cases than do the Supreme Justices. Nearly all cases that are submitted on briefs are handled by the commissioners, and there are not so many oral arguments as briefs in the Supreme court.

The sixth annual competition drill and concert of the League of the Cross Cadets will be held in Mechanics' Pavilion next Friday evening. Major-General W. R. Shafer will receive the review.



HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER, Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

Tavern of Castle Crag

CASTLE CRAG, CAL.

What Del Monte is to the seaside and central portion of California, Tavern of Castle Crag is to the mountains and the great Shasta Region. It is 320 miles north of San Francisco and is reached in a single night's travel in a comfortable sleeping car without fatigue or other inconvenience. While its appointments are in all respects first-class, rigid conventionalities are agreeably absent, and guests are at once impressed with the delightful homelikeness that prevades everything. Its perfect climate, endless opportunity for pleasurable diversion, and reasonableness of rates have combined to make it one of the most popular mountain resorts in the world.

For full information address,

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager,

Room 152 Crocker Building, San Francisco, until June, and Castle Crag afterward.

POUR PASSER LE TEMPS

"Willie Riche has discovered a new way of killing time," said one chappie to another.

"Weally?"

"Yes, he's cultivating a stutter, so's to make his words go a longer way." —THE WAITER.

—O—

"They are so much in love I wonder they don't get married."
"Probably they prefer to be in love."

—O—

SHAKESPEARE REFUTED

"After this," said the principal creditor of a bankrupt, "I shall never say there is nothing in a name."

"Why?"

"Well, Bank Rupt had everything in his wife's name." —THE DUN.



AN ARMY TYPE
THE HERO

Here's the man that put down the rebellion,
On a faraway foreign strand;
The situation he always did hold
In the palm of his good right hand.
He's the man that jabbed out Aguinaldo
With one thrust of his trusty pen,
Just to show that the sword isn't in it,
When it comes to suppressing bad men.

SHORT, BUT DECIDED



He was in love when thus he spoke;

"Woman, a dream is she."

Refused, a light upon him broke:

"Dreams go by contrary."

THE PHILOSOPHER.

—O—

Query: "Why does a man in love remind one of the bogie horseman who chased Ichabod Crane in Washington Irving's 'Legend of Sleepy Hollow?'"

Answer: Because he has lost his head.

—O—

DOLLARS AND CENTS

You read with wondrous cunning,

Oh sweet girl graduate.

Your frock is really stunning,

Your witchery is great.

Your frock is so becoming,

It takes my breath away,

But I find myself a-humming:

"How much did papa pay?"

THE MODISTE.

—O—

IF THE "AUTO" HAD GONE TO ALASKA

What grandeur does the ship reveal?
The Nomites' senses fairly reel—
To see Madame's automobile!

What envy would those Nomites feel
Who do not own a swagger wheel!
What harder blow could Fate conceal?

The "auto" was but a first deal,
On Nome's smart set she'd set her seal,
Fashion's conventions—no repeal!

With evening dress at every meal,
Where she'd imprinted her French heel,
There see the atmosphere congeal.

She'd do her best for swelldom's weal,
And make Cape Nome the land o' leal—
Madame, with her automobile.

THE PATHFINDER.

—O—

ANTICIPATED BY NATURE

"Doesn't it make you absolutely ill," said Edythe,
"to see that girl making a fool of Charley Millions?"

"No," said Edythe's brother, "because I know
she cannot improve on nature."

—THE KNOCKER.

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

White House Weddings

ACCORDING TO Dame Rumor, and in this instance Dame Rumor is undoubtedly correct, the approaching marriage of pretty Mabel McKinley will be celebrated in the Executive Mansion, where she has spent a great deal of her time during the present administration. Miss McKinley will be the tenth young woman to enjoy the privilege of having the nuptial knot tied in the White House, and of all our presidents from Washington to the present time, only one—Mr. Cleveland—was married there; though President Tyler, who married Miss Julia Gardiner, a charming young girl under the age of twenty, held his wedding reception in the historic East Room in the latter days of June 1844. The marriage ceremony, however, was performed in the Ascension church, New York.

According to the chronicles of the day, the Tyler-Gardiner reception was such as befitted the first gentleman and the first lady of the land. The youthful bride was escorted to the supper room by the distinguished Senator, John C. Calhoun who, strange to relate, cut the wedding cake instead of the bride's doing so. There were some romantic stories associated with this marriage of May and December, and one was that the courtship had begun in this very room (the East Room) in the preceding February, at an evening reception held on Washington's birthday. It is to be doubted, however, whether the staid and dignified Washington would have approved of the choice of so young a bride. At any rate, the wound in the Presidential heart was very soon healed, for the first Mrs. Tyler died at the White House shortly after her daughter's marriage in 1842, which was solemnized in the Executive Mansion, January thirty-first of that same year. Miss Elizabeth Tyler married Mr. William Waller of Williamsburg, Virginia. The ceremony took place in the East Room. The Waller-Tyler wedding was noted for its elegance and the bride, who was considered a very pretty girl, is described in the journals of that day as looking very lovely in her bridal robes and long blonde lace veil. To us this modest costume of a President's daughter seems the apogee of simplicity, when contrasted with the satins, laces and jewels of this later day.

The first marriage which was ever performed in the White House was in 1811, during Madison's administration, and was celebrated in the East Room. The bride was Miss Todd, of Philadelphia, a relative of Mrs. Madison, and the groom was Edward B. Jackson, who at that time was a member of Congress from Virginia. The famous Confederate General, Stonewall Jackson, was a great-nephew of the distinguished groom. The next nuptial ceremony was the marriage of President Monroe's daughter, Miss Maria Monroe, to Samuel L. Gouverneur of New York, who was her first cousin. The ceremony was celebrated in March 1820, and the knot was tied in the East Room. The wedding, though sumptuous, was an exclusive affair. Some days later, however, another reception was held in honor of the bride, and it is said that upon this occasion, Mrs. Monroe gave her place to her daughter, while she mingled with the invited guests.

The next wedding in chronological order, was during the administration of President John Quincy Adams, when his son and private secretary—Mr. John Adams—was married to Miss Helen, a niece of Mrs. Adams, and therefore his cousin. It took place in the Blue Room in March, 1826, and was witnessed by a large number of distinguished guests. The wedding was worthy of the son of a President though it was generally understood that the Adams family did not like the match.

Two weddings occurred in the White House during the Jackson administration. The first was that of Miss Mary Lewis, daughter of Major Lewis of the United States Army and an intimate friend of President Jackson, to Monsieur Alphonse Joesph Yoer Pageot, secretary of the French Legation at Washington in 1836—1840 and who was afterwards made Ambassador from France to this country by King Louis Philippe, 1842 to 1848. It was jokingly said that the French King sent Monsieur Pageot to this country to look after his wife's property in Tennessee. The wedding was marked by good taste and President Jackson gave the bride away. Madame Pageot died in France over thirty years ago. The second marriage of the Jackson administration was that of Miss Easton of Tennessee, who was a niece of the President. She married Mr. Polk from the same State, and by the advice of Jackson, it is said, jilted a young naval officer to whom she was engaged. Indeed the wedding day had already been fixed. The discarded officer was afterwards known as Commodore William Compton Bolton. He died in 1849. The next

White House wedding was that of Miss Elizabeth Tyler in 1842, to which allusion has already been made.

The wedding bells of the Executive Mansion remained silent until May 21 1874, when Miss Nellie Grant married Mr. Algernon Charles Frederick Sartoris, an Englishman and a relative of the famous Fannie Kemble. The marriage took place in the East Room, and was celebrated with much splendor.

On the evening of June 10, 1878, occurred the marriage of Miss Emily Platt, the niece of President Hayes, to General Russell Hastings. The wedding was a quiet one in the Blue Room. As the bride and groom came down the broad staircase and passed through the spacious hall to the Blue Parlor the famous Marine Band played Mendelssohn's wedding march. Since the death of Miss Platt's mother she had lived with the Hayes family, and remained with them up to the time of her marriage in the White House.

The ninth and most recent wedding of the Executive Mansion was the marriage in the spring of 1886 of Miss Frances Folsom and President Cleveland. This wedding, still fresh in the public mind, was attended with much magnificence. The tenth wedding—that of Miss Mabel McKinley—remains for the future historian to describe.

THE HISTORIAN.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEFERT, Plaintiff
vs.
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred. And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

THOS. F. GRAHAM AND JOHN W. KOCH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Gordon-Gladys Co. will be held at the General Office 514 Fine street, Tuesday, June 19, 1900 at the hour of 1 p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before said meeting.

San Francisco, May 29, 1900

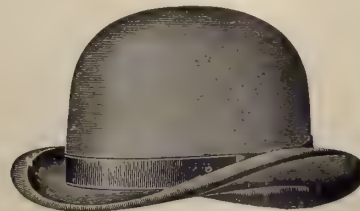
E. L. HESKETH, Secretary.

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg
San Francisco



LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

Dramatic World

Nat Goodwin

and Maxine Elliott

THE engagement of John Drew and Nat Goodwin proved once more beyond the slightest doubt that the residents of San Francisco are only too willing to pay for the privileges of attending the playhouse, provided the performance is worthy of such patronage. The syndicate that rules things theatrical in this country ought to have discovered by this time that we want the real thing and unless we are treated in metropolitan style we refuse to support the shows sent us by these gentlemen of the east. But whenever we are treated to genuine first-class productions the support is not lacking. There cannot be a more striking illustration of the veracity of this statement than the packed houses seen at the Columbia since a week ago last Monday. During the Drew engagement doubts were expressed as to whether Mr. Goodwin's play would be on a par with "The Tyranny of Tears." These doubts were dispelled after the opening performance of "When We Were Twenty-One." While the plays by reason of their variety in both story and treatment cannot be compared, I may at least assert that one is as valuable as the other from both dramatic and literary standpoints. Mr. Esmond's play is a brilliant conception, containing a few strong and impressive climaxes and carrying along with it a heart interest that makes the characters of the play bone, flesh and blood and not merely fantastic figures of an imaginative mind. The first act is practically a prologue. Its quiet, unassuming character makes it an idyl. In this prologue we are introduced to all the important people in the bosom of the family, as it were, and the home influence that exists in those cosy rooms of Dick, the dear old bachelor, is truly delightful. This domestic aroma is also apparent in the second act, the conclusion of which, by the way, contains the first dramatic climax. In fact the play is constructed in what the musician would term "crescendo" fashion. It begins in a simple, unassuming, idyllic manner and gradually broadens out until it reaches almost tragic dimensions. Then this tension occasioned by the tragic quarrel between guardian and ward is carried over from the end of the third till almost the middle of the fourth act. I am as yet undecided as to whether this third act is necessary to the play. Of course I suppose the intention of the playwright is to show the contrast between the soothing home influence on one side and the disgusting, demoralizing life of some London "good fellows." It appears a sort of temperance lesson that Mr. Esmond desires to teach and perhaps he is right. But somehow this sudden change from the purity of a Phyllis to the coarseness of a Kara Glynesc strikes the auditor with disgust.

I hardly think there is another actor on the American stage who sways the emotions of his audiences to such an extent as Nat Goodwin does. Even the most trivial action of the character he represents becomes of deep interest to his auditor, for he is the magnet that attracts the needle of our affection at his own sweet will. I believe the cause of this inexplicable influence is because Mr. Goodwin has ever been identified with noble, lovable characters, which he always interprets with the accuracy of the finished actor. This blending of role and actor is, I fancy, the secret of Nat Goodwin's influence over the masses. The manner in which he displays Richard Carewe's affection towards his ward is exceedingly touching and again it is a piece of high dramatic art wherein he shows us the contrast between the love of the father (for he is "father" to the "Imp") and the love of the man in the last act. It is a most magnificent portrayal of two grand human emotions.

It is astonishing how Maxine Elliott has improved since her former appearances. Although always a charming and graceful type of womanly beauty she lacked the ease of deportment, fluent delivery and sympathetic mode of speech which she now possesses. The hidden love of Phyllis for Dick is delightfully illustrated by Miss Elliott and the manner in which she teases Dick, after discovering that her grief regarding his approaching marriage to a professional woman was unfounded, is truly masterly. Two such artists as Mr. Goodwin and Miss Elliott are very rare nowadays. Every member in the cast is worthy of being in such a distinguished company. I cannot conceive of a better performance than "When We Were Twenty-One" at the Columbia.

Once more in "1492" Harry Cashman has asserted his remarkable ability as a comedian. He is the one, bright, par-

ticular star which this season at the Grand has developed. He has shown himself a comedian of vast accomplishments and an actor of great versatility. Another valuable member of the company is Isabelle Underwood whose velvety vibrant contralto is a delight to listen to.

"The Three Musketeers"

At The Tivoli

WITHOUT knowing it Ferris Hartman takes all honors away from D'Artagnan and places the crown upon the head of Planchet, the former's servant. Those who do not know "The Three Musketeers" in its original form are not aware of the fact that Planchet is really a super's part, that there is hardly anything to it, that his influence upon the play is almost nil. Hence they cannot fully appreciate the genius of Ferris Hartman who makes of an entirely unimportant character the leading figure of the opera. Before continuing in this review of Mr. Hartman's creation, I must confess that Tom Greene assists him in accomplishing this gratifying result. As a comic opera tenor Mr. Greene is good enough. Indeed he is as good as most tenors and better than some of them, but when it comes to dramatic temperament and legitimate acting, Mr. Greene is yet in the kindergarten of elocution and deportment. I am usually not so severe, but when an actor assumes such an ambitious role as that of D'Artagnan he must permit himself to be looked at from the standpoint of his role's importance. To give a satisfactory portrayal of D'Artagnan not only requires a good voice but the vigor, dash and temperament of the Gascon hero must be brought out. D'Artagnan earns the admiration of the three musketeers by the bravery of his action and gallantry of his bearing. If he had done it in Mr. Greene's fashion he would never have lived to restore the Queen's diamonds. The musketeers could have killed him in the first duel and I am sure a fair-minded jury would have approved of their action. D'Artagnan by reason of his noble bearing, dignified behavior and Gascon wit was the idol of the young women of the court. Mr. Greene's idea of French courtesy would have caused a ripple of amused laughter whenever the ladies caught sight of him. Why, even as a matinee idol, his charm is totally lost. And here, by the way, I think it in place to call attention to the fact that Mr. Green has a trick of letting his gaze wander to the young women in the audience. If he would pay more attention to his work on the stage it would be better for himself and the art in general.

But to return to Ferris Hartman. He imbues the character of Planchet with wholesome humor, adds things that are lacking in the original part and is so excruciatingly comical that he becomes the centre of attraction. I am a thorough admirer of Ferris Hartman and his art, but I never knew that he could make a prominent character of an obscure role. Frances Graham is distinguished and dignified as Armide de Treville, and I for one cannot blame the grenadiers for obeying her orders most willingly. She has an opportunity to display the brilliancy of her fine contralto in a meritorious solo. It is too bad that we are going to lose Miss Graham's voice after this opera, for she is going to take a rest until the grand opera season. That she will be a sensation next fall I do not doubt for a moment. Helen Merrill makes a charming Queen. Cora Harris is a picture of the pretty Louis XIII. Altogether the opera is a complete success. The music, especially, is very tuneful.

Alcazar Suffers

from

A Stupid Farce

"A Superfluous Husband," which is committed on the Alcazar stage this week, is hardly worthy of serious criticism. It is weak broth. Both Ernest Hastings and Irene Everett, who take the leading roles, seem to feel the same for they are absolutely indifferent to their lines, and I cannot blame them. It is discouraging to play a character lacking force or intelligence. At this time I must not admit calling attention to the fact that Mr. Hastings has risen considerably in my estimation since I saw Mr. Neill as Lord Chumley. The latter is an excellent artist and in some roles cannot be surpassed, but he is not in it with Ernest Hastings as far as Lord Chumley is concerned. While the latter's conception is that of an intelligent young fellow who hides his cleverness beneath a mask of semi-idioty, Mr. Neill lets his Lord Chumley display his cleverness and tinges it with a little eccentricity. I certainly prefer Mr. Hastings' conception.

Attractions Next Week

THE ALCAZAR will have the strongest attraction of any local theatre next week. In the first place it will be the opening of the Florence Roberts' season. Miss Roberts comes to us fresh from her triumphant Eastern tour, and the possessor of some of the most notable of London, Parisian and Eastern successes beside a legitimate repertory. The play which she will appear in on Monday will be the very much talked of "Sapho." The desire to see this play, which has been so much written about, has led to the entire sale of seats for the opening night. It is a matter beyond question that Florence Roberts will give a forceful picture of the Daudet heroine. Whatever refinement could possibly have existed in such a woman as Fanny LeGrand, Miss Roberts will bring out. Olga Nethersole gave a sensual interpretation. Miss Roberts will give an intellectual one. Ernest Hastings will be Jean—and his physique will be of the right kind to stand the famous stair-climbing scene. "Carmen" will follow "Sapho."

THE ORPHEUM will next week present such a show as even New York has seldom the fortune to see. Joe Hart and Carrie De Mar are a wholeness in themselves and with the talent they have brought with them will give San Francisco a treat which will not soon be forgotten. Hart has no equal as a comedian in his particular line. His charming wife, Carrie De Mar, is pretty, clever, a famous comedienne, a good singer and acknowledged to be the best dressed woman in vaudeville. They will present Hart's latest success "A Close Call." The finish of the act is most exciting and won for the actor author the commendation of all the great Eastern critics. Fleurette and Frank Gardiner will present "An Eventful Day," a sketch written by Hart in his best vein and played by these two clever artists in a rare manner. Fleurette is a charming and vivacious soubrette, a bewildering beauty and dancer. Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Barry will present an original sketch. The biograph will present new views of the British and American wars and among the holdovers will be Miss Lillian Burkhart, who will present a new sketch "Her Soldier Boy;" Vandy, the juggler; Midgley and Carlisle, in a sketch, and the Mignani family.

THE CALIFORNIA's long looked for summer season of farce comedy will open tomorrow night when Dunne and Ryley's all star cast will present Hoyt's satire on the drug business and pugilism, "A Rag Baby." Messrs Dunne and Ryley have gathered together the cleverest farce-comedy people in the business and among those who will entertain us for the next ten weeks to come are Mathews and Bulger, who starred jointly with "Gay Coney Island" and "By the Sea Waves;" Mary Marble, the brightest soubrette in America, best remembered as "the daughter of the regiment" in "A Milk White Flag;" Maude Courtney, the girl who made such a hit singing the "old songs" at the Orpheum last year; Phil H. Ryley, the unique comedian and grotesque dancer; John W. Dunne, Tony Hart, Bessie Tannehill, Lizzie Sanger, Marion Gunning, the "Eight Mascots," English dancing girls in the famous "Pony ballet" from the Casino success, "The Man in the Moon," and Wiseman's Serenaders, said to be the strongest male quartet before the public. The usual matinees will be given on Thursdays and Saturdays. "A Rag Baby" will be played one week only with "A Tin Soldier" to follow.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE has a drawing attraction in "1492," which is magnificently mounted and finely interpreted. It will be given for the last time tomorrow evening when the season will close. The next attraction at this theatre will be the celebrated New York farce comedy success "The Girl From Chili" which will be produced by an Eastern company and will commence the season of a week at the Sunday matinee, June tenth. This attraction has been lauded by the press and has drawn crowded houses wherever it has appeared.

THE TIVOLI has scored a big hit with "The Three Musketeers," which will be continued next week. "Madeline or the Magic Kiss" will be the Tivoli's next attraction, in which will reappear Edwin Stevens and Miss Anna Lichter. Mr. Stevens will spend his vacation from the cast of Charles Frohman's Empire stock company in this city. It is only fun for him to sing in comic opera, and this will in no wise be other than a recreative vacation. With Ferris Hartman and Edwin Stevens in the same company there will be no lack of brightness.

FISCHER's concert house will have an unusually strong bill next week and will include among others splendid numbers, the great duet from "Mignon," sung by Signorina Pollettini and Signor Abramoff. The feature of the bill however, will be the third act and Nile scene from "Aida" in which all of the operatic artists of the company will appear. Miss Constance Martini, a clever Tyrolean warbler and ballad singer will be new and will lend novelty to the program and August Hinrichs'

excellent orchestra will offer many musical novelties. Mr. Fischer has wisely concluded to reserve the front row of the balcony. The Sunday matinees are very popular.

THE COLUMBIA's new season is so successful that seats have to be bought days in advance, else admission is unobtainable. "When We were Twenty-One," with the Goodwins in the leading roles, will go all next week. Kellar is coming next and the Henry Miller season is a near future.

"An American Beauty" is doing well in London, where Lederer took it this spring. Edna May has the title role, in which she is another "Belle of New York." "An American Beauty" was written for Lillian Russell, who sang in it for a long season at the New York Casino. Then it was put on the road with Corinne in the same part, but made a failure. It is chiefly a vehicle for the wearing of gorgeous costumes, and the only really charming music in it falls to the Beauty herself.

The *Literary Digest* recently published an article calling attention to the large number of grand operas in which the motive is a breach of the seventh commandment. A satirical reader has addressed a communication to the editor in which he affects deep gratitude for having had this enormity pointed out to him. He finds that, once put on the track, he is like a hound after a hare. There is nothing in the whole scope of literature which is not immoral. Even the New Testament deals with a man who has fallen into bad company.

"I am now confining my reading to pure mathematics, but I suspect them; I suspect them."



Mathews and Bulger

Two of the Clever People with Dunne and Ryley at the California

Henry Farjeon, son of the novelist and grandson of Joseph Jefferson, is making name and fame for himself by writing operettas based on the standard fairy tales of childhood. Young Farjeon was spoken of some time ago as something of a prodigy and I hazarded the opinion then that he and his sister, who collaborates with him, might be shining in the light reflected from their distinguished forbears. But it appears, from present accounts, that their work has a value of its own and quite independent of association. THE PLAYGOER.

If you wish to purchase a first-class



BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

The Dramatic Art Of Lillian Burkhart

GRADUALLY the variety stage is becoming more and more elevated thanks to the efforts of a few genuine artists who do not work down to the masses but who endeavor to lift the masses up to them and succeed in making those things tasteful which the unknowing decried as distasteful. This improvement of artistic tendencies is to be observed in both the dramatic and musical spheres of the variety stage and I cannot but acknowledge that Lillian Burkhart must be regarded as one of the leaders in this splendid movement. When you watch this exceedingly gifted artist closely you will find that she is imbued with the spirit of her art; that she does not endeavor to cater to vulgar tastes, but that both in her selection of sketches as well as in the manner she presents them, refinement of execution, polish, chic and finesse form the main characteristics. It is the entire abandon to her art which makes Miss Burkhart so attractive and thanks to which she must be regarded at the present day a leader in her vocation. The sketch she presents at the Orpheum this week is entitled "A Deal on Change" and deals with an episode in which figure a young man and a girl, the incident serving as a medium for their marriage. It is rather a simple little story, but its very simplicity makes it attractive and Miss Burkhart is entitled to especial praise because she gives to the character, which in itself does not seem to make much of an impression, such dramatic strength and womanliness that the interest of the auditor is instantly riveted and does not slacken until the end of the sketch. Particularly realistic is her scene at the telephone, and her sham fainting spells. Everything is done with such charming grace and such strict adherence to the slightest detail that the realism of it all is striking and you are compelled to applaud such admirable conscientiousness. I believe in giving credit to those who deserve it and Miss Burkhart is entitled to more than ordinary recognition for her excellent character impersonations.

But Miss Burkhart does not confine her magnetic personality to the stage. In her private life she is a most intelligent young woman. Unlike many other variety actresses she does not decried her art, but is proud of her work and believes thoroughly in an elevation of the vaudeville stage. When she converses upon that subject you are thoroughly interested as the enthusiasm and energy with which she defends her art bespeak sincerity and honesty. I really believe Miss Burkhart concedes to the variety stage as much importance as the legitimate dramatic stage and she is perfectly correct. As an actress Miss Burkhart ranks among the foremost in this country. The sketches she presents are written for her especially and she presents them in a highly artistic and satisfactory manner. In fact she accomplishes more than her star contemporaries for she educates audiences who have been accustomed to the coarsest branches of dramatic art up to an appreciation of a more refined and purer artistic atmosphere. The stars appearing in legitimate theatres cannot do this missionary work, since their audiences are already encouraging the classical in drama. By this, I do not mean to belittle the taste of the Orpheum audiences. On the contrary, I mean to convey the idea that any mass of people is only too willing to applaud artistic things if you only give it to them in the proper manner. I do not think that Miss Burkhart's clever work is above her audiences, but that she appeals to the higher sense of dramatic value that dwells within the majority of our auditors, and in the long run she will win, for since her appearance on the variety stage she has done more to cultivate an air of refinement than all the artists of her class put together. I say this with all sincerity and without being inspired by prejudice. A woman with such remarkable accomplishments cannot be too much encouraged.

A. M.

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate just now but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

CONCERT HOUSE

FISCHER'S

122-124 O'Farrell Street

E. A. FISCHER, Proprietor.

Week of Monday, June 4th

THE LAMBARDI OPERATIC QUARTET

And SIGNOR ABRAMOFF, in the Third Act of "AIDA" and Scenes from "Mignon."

Miss Constance Martini in Tyrolean Songs

Admission 10 cents Reserved Seats 25 cents Matinees Sundays

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Matinee To-day. Last two Nights of the Season Last two Nights of Rice's Famous Historical Extravaganza.

"1492"

Beautiful Scenery Beautiful Costumes Beautiful Music
Beautiful Ballets Beautiful Marches
Beautiful Girls, Clever Comedians
Merry Jest Everything Up-to-Date
Commencing Sunday Matinee, June 10, the New York Farce
Comedy Furor

"THE GIRL FROM CHILI."

For One Week Only.

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra at Saturday matinee 25c. Branch ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Monday, June 4th.

Second and Last Week

N. C. GOODWIN-MAXINE ELLIOTT

In their Brilliant Production

"WHEN WE WERE TWENTY-ONE"

The Great Success of the Season.

June 11-KELLAR

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Beginning Sunday Night, June 3rd Dunne & Ryley's Comedy Festival, with their All Star Cast

Presenting Chas. H. Hoyt's Play

"A RAG BABY."

A Superb Organization The Original Pony Ballet
Wiseman's Male Serenaders Large and Efficient Cast
Matinees Thursday and Saturday Our never changing Popular Prices
Next—"A TIN SOLDIER."

★TIVOLI★

Don't Miss—"A Little Bit Off the Top."

Next Monday Begins the Second week of the Successful Romantic Opera

"THE THREE GUARDSMEN"

Evenings at 8

Matinee Saturday at 2.

SPECIAL—Re-appearance of Edwin Stevens and Miss Anna Licher Monday, June 11th, in

"MADELINE, OR THE MAGIC KISS."

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9

Orpheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, June 3d.

Joe Hart's Vaudeville Company and Orpheum Stars.

Jos eph Hart and Carrie De Mar Fleurette Frank Gardner
Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Barry Wellington and Napoleon
Lillian Burkhart & Co. Vandy Midgley and Carlisle
Mignani Family Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor MARK THALL, Manager

* * *
Week of June 4th,

'Phone Main 254

Only Matinee Saturday

Engagement of the Distinguished Young American Actress

FLORENCE ROBERTS

Presenting the Sensation of the Age

SAPHO

Elaborate scenery and effects and gorgeous costumes

THE CLERGY AND THE CONVERT.

In the springtime those of the animal creation whose fancies are not turned to thoughts of love appear to have the combative bumps in their craniums unduly developed.

Perhaps that is why the following was elicited:

I.

From Mrs. Religieuse to Father Hasheesh of the Advanced Church of the Creation—

My Dear Father:

I have been thinking seriously of late of joining the Buddhists. I admire their flowing robes so much. Knowing that your own leanings are in that direction, I beg you will let me know what you think of this idea of mine.

Yours in the Faith,

MARGUERITE RELIGIEUSE.

II.

Telephone message from Father Hasheesh to the ex-Reverend Father Fickle, a convert from Episcopalianism to Buddhism:

Hello! Hello! You have been talking to Mrs. Religieuse, have you? Yes? No? Please keep your hands off the only liberal member of my congregation. Please! Rich widow? Well, that's all right. Keep your hands off, I say, you empty windbag, or else I'll tell what I know about you!

III.

From Mrs. Religieuse to ex-Reverend Father Fickle—

My Most Reverend Father:

I have quite made up my mind to take the great step. Your magnetic words, I know, are largely what have led me to the realization of the duty that lies before me. Please call soon and instruct me in the lessons of our Church.

Yours, with deep respect,

MARGUERITE RELIGIEUSE.

P. S.—I send herewith a check for one hundred dollars toward the Poor Fund in India. M. R.

IV.

Conversation reported by the "Daily Gossip's" Interviewer:

Ex-Reverend Father Fickle said that it was a base fabrication that he had left the Epi-copal church because there was not enough excitement in conducting the services. He said Father Hasheesh bore a miserable reputation in London, which was why he left that city and came West.

V.

Report of interview with Father Hasheesh, in "Daily News."

Reverend Father Fickle! Reverend—where did he get that title? He was divorced from it long ago, when he changed his religion. I hear he is desirous of getting back again. Turncoat!

VI.

Mrs. Religieuse to a friend in Chicago.

Dear Mamie:

Isn't it awful the way these clergymen talk about each other? I was half determined to leave the

Advanced church and become a Buddhist, but when one of my advisors called my rector a falsifier from way back, and the latter said the other was a vile turncoat, I could not believe either was a true believer.

So I have decided to wait awhile before changing my church. In the meantime I am reading up Theosophy. There is a very magnetic Hindoo in town just now who is absolutely grand. His doctrines are magnificent and his figure is divine.

Cordially yours, MARGUERITE.

—THE VESTRYMAN.

—O—

THE GODDESS OF WISDOM



Minerva bright, all frocked in white!

The sweet girl graduate,

In language up-to-date,

Prepares to spread the Light.

With aspiration great

She speaks for Truth and Right,

Both noble Honor's freight.

Minerva bright,

Frocked in white, and one of eight,

In her hand she holds my fate—

Minerva bright!

—THE PEDAGOGUE.

—O—

"There is one thing that struck me as being curious, on Decoration Day," said the picnic promotor.

"What was that?"

"Why no yellow newspaper offered a prize for the most artistically decorated grave."

—O—

THE TYRANNY OF TEARS

"I went to the play at the Columbia last week, Barry," said Clancy, "an' I was shtruck be one circumstance."

"An' what was that?" asked Barry.

"Well, it's th' diff'rance bechune women iv th' sallone and iv th' saloon smart sets. To win her husband to her way iv thinkin', Barry, this wife in th' play was always heavin' sighs. An' her husband always came round."

"Well," said Barry.

"Well," repeated Clancy, "if she had been iv th' south iv Markit set she'd have brought him round by heavin'—"

"Sighs?" suggested Barry.

"No—dishes, or anythin' handy."

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Music World

American Guild Of Organists

ONE OF THE most important organizations lately inaugurated in this country is "The American Guild of Organists." The purpose of this society is to advance the character of church music and the standing, facilities and musical education of church organists. It is intended to include in its various classes of membership not only the organists of all parts of the country, but also clergymen; and it aims to benefit all its members by giving them reliable certification of their own standing and attainments, by publications and by meetings. The founders of the Guild are men who have maintained an honorable standing as church organists for years and have won positions of authority and influence. A society of this nature is of immeasurable assistance to the advancement of better music in America, as it rids us of the undesirable mediocrity which today injures our church music. This mediocrity in the church has always been a hindrance to music in America, as it infuses in the mind of the youthful wrong ideas of that which is beautiful in art. It is in the days of our youth that we are most receptive to our surroundings, and in music as well as literature we require the good in order to shape our tastes for the future. If you have good music in your churches, the taste for good music will thus be established among the larger portion of the population, and if you have bad music in your churches, those who listen to the same and who are not musically educated will be convinced that this bad music is good and will in future gauge the art by that which they first heard. Thus, the injury occasioned by bad church music is universal

Gold Medal offered for competition by the American Guild of Organists in 1899. The anthem is valuable by reason of the true spirit of devotion that invests its strain. The composer appears to possess a remarkably fine idea of religious fervor and spirit and I cannot conceive of an anthem more worthy of the name nor of church music more fit to create devotional impressions than this able piece of work which was chosen by the leading organists of America among hundreds of clever works. I am not able to give a detailed criticism after this one somewhat hasty hearing, but shall make it a point to refer to this matter at some future date. A Magnificat in D, by Wallace A. Sabin, also proved a most efficient and musicianly work. Mr. Sabin justly bears the title of one of San Francisco's most valuable and distinguished musicians.

Cantor E. J. Stark has returned from his Eastern vacation trip, which was a sort of concert tour to him rather than a tour of recreation. However, Mr. Stark returns hale and hearty, and I am sure his many friends are glad to see him back. Immediately after his arrival in this city, Mr. Stark prepared an elaborate musical program for the confirmation service which will be held in Temple Emanuel-El tomorrow morning at ten o'clock.

Signor Fachutar announces to his patrons and friends that he will spend the summer months in the interior of the State. He will resume his work on the first of September. Signor



Scenes from "A Case Call" by Joe Hart and Came De Mer At The Orpheum

and cannot be rooted out. It is for this reason that an organization like that of the American Guild of Organists should be hailed with delight, for it serves as a sort of savior from the evils of musical ignorance.

As yet, there does not exist in San Francisco a branch of this great society. But Dr. H. J. Stewart and Wallace A. Sabin, two organists of indisputable artistic reputation and standing, have recently become members, and they are now engaged in organizing a San Francisco branch of this institution. It should be the duty of every organist of ability to become a member of this society, for such an organization here will not only put us in the artistic atmosphere in church organ playing, but it will improve church choir work also. Personal grievances, little jealousies and other differences of opinions should not interfere with the establishment of such an institution, for without complete membership of all organists of ability the guild could not enjoy prosperity. In order to make local musicians more familiar with the idea that a movement of this nature is in progress in this city, the American Guild of Organists instructed its resident members to give a public service here, which occurred on Tuesday evening at Trinity church. The feature of the program rendered on that occasion was an anthem by Dr. H. J. Stewart, which was awarded the Clemson

Fachutar is an indefatigable worker, having brought the Fachutar mandolin orchestra to a gratifying prominence, and those who attended the recent concert of that institution are lavish in their praise. He has also a large class of pupils which will no doubt be glad to resume its studies when its able teacher returns.

Leo Bruck, a well known musical director and piano teacher of this city who enjoys great popularity among the musicians here, announces his engagement to Miss Frances Wilzinski, daughter of a prominent banker in Vallejo. The young lady is well known in the musical and society circles of her city. * * * The pupils of Mrs. Carroll-Nicholson will give a song recital at the Unitarian church, Oakland, next Tuesday evening. * * * Alfred Roncovieri's latest

BON MARCHE Clothing Renovatory
40 ELLIS ST., Rooms 1 and 2

SUITS CLEANED AND TAILOR PRESSED. \$1.00

Called for and delivered free

L. B. NORDLUND

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

march entitled "Bohemian Life" is a valuable acquisition to recent march literature. It is full of life and dash and will make an ideal selection for military bands.

There will be a grand vocal and instrumental concert for the benefit of the Sunday Lecture Association at Metropolitan hall next Thursday evening under the direction of Alfred Wilkie. On this occasion Mrs Grace Morel Dickman will make her first appearance since her return from Europe. The other well known artists who will participate in this event are: Mrs. Susie Hert Mark, soprano, Robert Lloyd, baritone, Nathan Landsberger, violinist, Mrs. Nathan Landsberger, harpist and William B. King, organist. * * The Loring club will give its fourth concert of the twenty-fourth season at Odd Fellows' hall next Thursday evening. The soloist will be Miss Dorothy Goodsell, soprano.

A week ago last Thursday Miss Jessie Foster participated in the regular monthly literary and musical recital of the Corona club. She sang "What the Birds Sang" (Henneman) and the well known "Laughing Song." Last Monday evening Miss Foster appeared before the Philomath club with great success. She sang "What the Birds Sang" by Henneman and "Echo Song" by Eckert. Miss Foster left last Tuesday evening for the Yosemite valley, with a party of fourteen, and expects to return about the twentieth of June.

Some of the pupils of Miss Elizabeth Westgate and Alex. T. Stewart gave a recital at the Unitarian church, Alameda, last night. The students were assisted by Miss Lulu Daniells, contralto. The following students participated: Misses Fern Frost, Bessie Hobart, Daisy M. Crawford, May van Orden, Helen Sutphen, Martha Snow, Marian Fitton, Gertrude Hibberd, Grace Marshall, Leonor Center and Ella Graves, Messrs. William Finkeldey, Richard Clark, Robert Harriden and R. C. Medcraft.

Nathan Landsberger was the solo violinist of the recent concert of the Hughes club in Oakland. The *Tribune* said the following of his work: "Nathan Landsberger was the solo violinist of the evening. It is a long time since Mr. Landsberger has played for an Oakland audience. The most cordial recep-

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50 Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL

ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and
all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic Sports free to any address.

H. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

J. J. Pfister
KNITTING CO.

103 POST STREET, S. F.
NEAR KEARNY STREET

...Headquarters...

MEN'S, WOMEN'S,
AND CHILDREN'S

Bathing Suits

Alpaca and Knitted

Bathing Caps and Shoes

At Prices to Suit Everybody

SWEATERS, JERSEYS, GOLF VESTS AND JACKETS

UNDERWEAR KNIT TO ORDER
OUTING AND RIDING LEGGINGS

SPORTING GOODS

Send for illustrated Catalogues



tion given to him last evening surely must have convinced him that his friends have not forgotten him. His style is firm and vigorous, his tone rich and exceedingly virile, while his bowing is free and graceful. His numbers were finely played, and he responded with an encore after each number."

And so Charles Heinsen, the popular and efficient viola player of the Tivoli orchestra and Minetti quartet, has become a benedict. Mr Heinsen is not only a musician of rare accomplishments, but a gentleman of admirable character who possesses the respect of fellow musicians and all who know him. His wife is the daughter of R. Fabicius. The Minetti quartet seems to be gradually sailing into the harbor of matrimony and I should not be in the least surprised to hear one of these days that its leader had succumbed to the darts of Cupid.

Linda Johnson and Hazel Quimby gave a musical and literary recital at Sherman-Clay hall on Thursday evening of last week. The main purpose of this affair was to show the dramatic ability of the two young ladies. That this intention

met with complete success was evidenced by the fact that the spectators were very generous with their applause. I was in time to hear the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet" and must confess to having been agreeably surprised with the temperament and romantic flavor that characterized their work. The musical part of the program included selections by the Union Male quartet composed of Egeron Smith, first tenor, Charles Henley, second tenor, Thomas Nowlan, first bass and Harold Basford, second bass. The voices blend well and the execution of the quartet does not lack vigor or snaps. Miss Bessie Lee Wall sang in that refined and finished manner which makes her work a most delightful artistic enjoyment. S. Homer Henley's healthy and vibrant bass was heard to especial advantage in "A Song of War" by James Hamilton Howe, which proved a brilliant success and was heartily enjoyed. The entire event was a most satisfactory artistic effort.

The city of Rome recently celebrated its two thousand six hundred and fifty-fourth birthday. One of the features of the occasion was the rendition of the "Carmen Saeculare" of Horace. The poet had been chosen by Augustus to celebrate

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

MME. VIRGINIA F. FERRARI

DRAMATIC SOPRANO. (Pupil of the Conservatory of Turin.) Pupils prepared for Opera, Oratorio and Concert. Office hours Monday from 3 to 5 P. M. Telephone Sutter 2691. 1513 Hyde St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2925 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street. 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Plymouth Church and Bush St. Synagogue. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 226. Reception Day, Wednesday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 1030 Jackson Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 417 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 675. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a m to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

J. STADTFELD

TEACHER OF PIANO.
Address 1231 Jackson Street
or Care of Sherman & Clay

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23 Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2008

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON
TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin.
1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

in verse a solemn occasion which should be at once a commemoration of his own imperial successes and a revival of an ancient national feast marking the transition of the republic from stage to stage. The ceremonies occupied three days and nights, and the hymn was sung at the solemn moment when the Emperor in person offered sacrifice. The "Carmen Sacculare" is one of the greatest hymns in all literature, and so highly is it revered by even the Romans of the present day that no musician would consent to set it to music, and instead of being sung it was simply intoned.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

EDWARD XAVIER RÖLKER.

Formerly Director of Vocal Department
Scharwenka Conservatory, New York City.

Specialist in the Development of the Voice

* * *

HOME STUDIO:

RECEPTION HOURS 12 TO 2

912 SUTTER STREET

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST and Vocal Teacher

Has removed her Studio to:

Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St., S. F.

Reception Hours: 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
Tuesday and Friday

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson.
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic
Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
841 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald
in San Francisco, July 1 to November 1.

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 165 Huntington Avenue, Boston

After July 1, care Sherman Clay & Co.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL bassos at: Imperia Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

DR. H. J. STEWART....

Organist of Trinity Church,

has removed his

MUSIC STUDIO

to 1406 VAN NESS Avenue

Between Bush and Pine

Singing, Piano, Organ and Harmony Lessons

Special preparation for Vocalists desiring Church appointments

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI
(FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHEL (LONDON)
TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAK-
ING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UN-
EVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL
METHOD.

STUDIO:
1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS.

RECEPTION HOURS
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 5.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
18, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful
instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,
30 O'Farrell Street.

World of Letters

THE New York *Sun* has sprung into the breach once more in defense of the good old English idiom *had rather*. "Can you parse that?" Notice the undertone of expectant triumph. We can parse it, but why should we want to parse it? Does the English language exist for the sake of being parsed by a gang of grammarians who itch to breach it if it 'wont parse'? Is English literature a vast parsing book? * * It is for the grammarian to take the facts of language as they are and not try to alter them. Parsing is not the real duty of man or language." There is much of good sense in what the *Sun* has to say, and unquestionably parsing was overdone, like other educational fads when it had its day, but there is this to be said in its favor: When grammar school pupils were obliged to pick their sentences apart word by word and note the relation and dependence of each upon the other, there was decidedly less of the loose slipshodness of diction which now prevails amongst those who claim a higher education. We did not find adjectives hanging to verbs. Prepositions were not left without anything to which to cling. There was some recognition of the correlation of *or* and *either*, *nor* and *neither*, *so* and *as*. The difference in the usage of will and shall was defined and plural nominatives had some hope of a predicate to agree with them. In those days there was a line of demarcation between good Anglo-Saxon idiom and ungrammatical provincialisms. The mental query as to how an expression could be parsed had a decidedly beneficial effect upon the construction of sentences. In this wiser and better generation when any brain labor is considered too fatiguing for pupils, and yet all the world takes to writing, the unfortunate reader is often prone to quote the exclamation of the frontier preacher who became lost in the mazes of his own rhetoric: "Hallelujah! brethren! My verb has lost sight of its nominative, but I'm bound for the kingdom of heaven!"

Jules Verne, the aged author, is a leading citizen and Town Councillor of Amiens where he continues to write his romances of scientific imagination. It is interesting to note how many of Jules Verne's freaks of fancy have been realized. "Around the World in Eighty Days" is slow travel in these times. The sub-marine cigar-shaped Nautilus or his "Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea" is realized in the Holland boat. The flying machine of "Hector Servadec" may be recognized in the Santos Demit dirigible balloon, and the automobile is to be found in "The Steam House" and "The Screw Island." It is not often that the serious scientific investigator makes so many good guesses, especially so far in advance.

The progressive women of Paris have met with an unexpected setback. The paper *La Fronde*, which has boasted that all the work connected with it is done by women, has run up against a law which prohibits females from setting type at night. Now then, is that a protective and humanitarian measure, or vile oppression? Shall we laud the legislators who are so mindful of the moral and physical welfare of the sex, or shall we execrate the narrow-minded prejudice which discriminates against one-half the population on the ground of sex alone? Here is a question for the Women's Congress Orators.

"Murder in Texas" is the somewhat startling headline which a contemporary placed over an article on its literary page. Its very incongruity attracted my attention and after reading the paragraph I was constrained to acknowledge not only the appropriateness of the caption but the atrocity of the deed. A little tailor shop in San Antonio of the Lone Star state displays in its show window the model of an immense sausage which forms part of the legend:

"You never sausage bargains."

Those stern and practical parents who object to their sons reading the romances of such authors as James Fennimore Cooper and Captain Mayne Reid will be interested to know that Colonel Baden-Powell's book on "Scouting," which has been adopted as a text book in the German army, was largely the result of ideas suggested by Cooper's "Deerslayer" and Reid's "Scalp Hunters." It would be well for those good elderly folk who hastily condemn anything that appeals to the

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Grand Organ, Violin and Song Recital AND LECTURE METROPOLITAN TEMPLE

WEDNESDAY EVE., JUNE 6, AT 8 P. M.

Mr. A. O. Eckman, Organist. Prof. Maurice Rose, Violinist
Miss C. Erskine, Contralto

SUBJECT OF LECTURE—

THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL

BY M. ISRAEL PRYCE, A. M. LL. D.

Member of the London Society of Psychological Research

ADMISSION 25 CTS., RESERVED SEATS 50 CTS.

Tickets for sale at Sherman & Clay's, S. E. Cor Kearny and Sutter streets; also at the Emporium Ticket Office.

FAMILY RESORT—EL CAMPO

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY

45 minutes' ride on the bay in that large, magnificent steamer, Ukiah. Dancing, bowling, fishing, boating, plenty of shade, refreshments, etc. Good order will be maintained. Adults, 25 cents for the round trip, including admission to the grounds. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, 15 cents.

Leave Tiburon Ferry, foot of Market street, 10:30 a. m., 1 and 4 p. m. Leave El Campo 11:45, 3 and 5 p. m.

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Wm. Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this 1st day of June 1885

Wm. Pitt Rivers
Comptroller

This Warrant is granted
to the Bittern, being the
personification of the spirit of the
"Cantrell and Cochrane"
and is to be used in the
production of the Mineral
Waters in the name of the
Prince of Wales and the
Royal Warrant is to be used
in the production of the
Mineral Waters.



Export Orders Packed in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

heart of a boy to read first and judge afterward. It is unfortunately true that much sugar-coated trash is got up in attractive form and labeled "children's literature." Some people still have a holy horror of anything in the fiction line, though they fondly imagine that their boys are absorbing history if they are provided with milk-and watery, illy written and unreliable pseudo-biographies of "good and great men." It is often the reaction from this kind of thing which sets the youth to reading dime and nickel novels in secret. Captain Mayne Reid's books are all healthy tales of adventure and achievement interwoven with shrewd observation and natural history. It is generally said that despite the good intentions of the author, the boys escape the information by skipping on to the story. But instead of solid chunks of wisdom, dropped like heavy stones into a pond, Mayne Reid cunningly contrived to work his facts into his conversations and to make the success of a venture depend upon the knowledge of some fact in regard to plant or animal, or uncivilized man.

Something like a score of years ago, when a destructive juvenile literature was beginning to appear in the world, it was not an easy matter to select books for small district school libraries, which were suitable for the needs of children. In Tulare county there was an excellent and conscientious superintendent, who drew the line at what he regarded as sensational trash in which he included Reid. The good man had never read one of the books and probably never would have done so but for a mild trick which was concocted by a go-ahead teacher and the only book-dealer then in the town of Visalia. Mr. Cunningham called at the store one day to leave some censored library lists, and had his attention directed to a case of new books just opened. He was asked if he could spare time to examine a few of them and give his opinion with regard to their fitness, and while carrying on the conversation, the bookdealer, seemingly without design, turned over the pages of one of the volumes and in so doing, attracted attention to the illustrations of animals, etc. The bait took. Mr. Cunningham sat down with the book in hand. He read and he read, for three hours. He was enthusiastic in his praise. He turned to the title page, to discover the name Mayne Reid, and then he added a set of that author's works to the library list of every district in the county.

John Hays Hammond has published a booklet, "The Transvaal Trouble," which is an attempt to set forth the views of a disinterested American—though Mr. Hammond can hardly call himself so. He justifies the Jameson raid, as a matter of course and asks a suspension of judgment until both sides have had a hearing.

One of the fads of the hour appears to be the making of heroes out of literary people. There is about to be brought forward now a drama in which Robert Burns is to be in the centre of the stage. One of the recent dramatic productions had Oliver Goldsmith for its hero. Dr. Johnson has been introduced into stageland and it is whispered that even Shakespeare himself is to tread the boards once more.

Thomas Nelson Page is his own dramatist. He is preparing "Red Rock" for stage presentation. If he does as well

with the drama as he has with the novel there will be another stirring war play to the good, this time without having the storm centre in the love story of a Union officer for a daughter of the Confederacy. "Red Rock" has its share of love at cross purposes but the various courtships are not the main interest of the book.

THE BOOKWORM.

REPUBLICAN DELEGATES CHOOSE THEIR ROUTE

The California delegates to the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia have announced as the official route the Central Pacific, Union Pacific, and Chicago & Northwestern Rys, and will leave San Francisco June 12th at 10 a. m. on the "Overland Limited" the 69½ hour flyer to Chicago. The round trip rate of \$88.50 is open to all.

D. W. Hitchcock, Gen. Agt., Union Pacific,
1 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

A DELIGHTFUL OUTING

One of the pleasantest ways to spend Sunday is to take a sail on the *Ukiah*, with El Campo as your destination. El Campo is a delightful spot, with all the adjuncts to an ideal recreation ground. The *Ukiah* makes regular trips to and fro on Sundays.

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases. It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP
READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sat'day
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal

Through Trains and Cars

VIA
OGDEN
ROUTE
DAILY

Between San Francisco and
Chicago without Change

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY
In connection with

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

OVERLAND LIMITED—Solid Vestibuled Train of Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and Composite Car.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 9:30 a. m.

Westbound train leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m.

Rock Island Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car and Dining Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Salt Lake City . . . 2:10 p. m.
Leave Salt Lake City . . . 8:05 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:15 p. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 7:59 a. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 10:00 p. m.

Burlington Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 6:30 p. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 10:30 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:00 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 2:15 p. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 11:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Sacramento from and to both Southern and Northern California for all three trains.

The Rock Island and Burlington Route cars pass between Ogden and Denver over the Rio Grande Western and Denver and Rio Grande Railroads.

For folders and more complete information go and see the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,

636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH—420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor
Telephone No. 1333 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars—meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Con-
ducted Excursions every week from San
Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Pri-
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

No. 1 Stockton St.
ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free

TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 5c a Glass

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CHEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.



Town Talk

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

THE LEADING WEEKLY

VOL. 8—NO. 406

SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 9, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS



FLORENCE ROBERTS

Who has made a hit as "Sapho" at the Alcazar

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,136.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,663,666.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourny; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohde, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, - - - - -	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital, - - - - -	1,000,000
Reserve Fund, - - - - -	210,067
Contingent Fund, - - - - -	407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over - - - - -	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital - - - - -	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund - - - - -	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over - - - - -	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President	S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier	JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier	

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Joseph D. Grant
 Chas. S. Neal, James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.

Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, June 27, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. MARIPOSA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, June 13, at 8 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. BESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, June 9, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - -	\$3 00	Six Months,	\$1 75
Single Copies, - - -	10	Three Months,	1 00
One Month - - - - -	40 cents		

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

The William R. Hearst Boom

Mr. W. R. Hearst having been elected President of the National League of Democratic clubs, it is now asserted by wise politicians in the east that he will probably be William Jennings Bryan's running mate this fall. The politicians have set forth three reasons for his availability: first, he has a barrel; second he is the proprietor of the *Examiner*, the most influential Democratic paper in the west and third, he owns the *Journal*, one of the most influential Democratic papers in the east. They moreover, declare that he hails from New York, a state the Democracy would like to have this year, and that as he is a Californian his nomination would probably carry this state and one or two other Pacific Coast states. In addition to being identified with two widely separated sections of this country, he has other good drawing qualities, such as an ardent and highly exploited patriotism, youth, good looks, ability, and a neat way of distinguishing between expansion and imperialism. We are glad to know that Mr. Hearst has become a national figure in the political as well as the journalistic world, but we feel quite certain that he has no desire to be regarded as vice-presidential timber. It is not likely that his ambition is to become the tail of the Bryan kite. He would much prefer to be Secretary of State or United States Senator. As Secretary of State he would have plenty of opportunity to promulgate, propagate and instill his patriotic principles. His enemies would probably dub him the Jumping Jingoite of the Cabinet, and he would perhaps promote foreign complications, but the yellow journals would be kept supplied with valuable material for freak stories. For Secretary of State—William R. Hearst.

Anti Canteen Legislation Again

Prohibition cranks are still intent upon having the army canteen abolished. They have been laboring for years to that end, and have declined to listen to argument though it should be plain to any person of ordinary intelligence that the canteen exercises a beneficial influence in army circles. It has been pointed out that if there were no canteens at army posts there would be more drunken soldiers on the public streets for they would spend more of their time in saloons; whereas, having access to a canteen they are less likely to become intoxicated. But prohibition cranks are not swayed by reason. They imagine that they will score a great victory over the demon if they can prevail upon the government to taboo the canteen. And through their efforts the House Committee on Military Affairs recently reported favorably on the Anti-canteen bill, although such army authorities as General Miles, Secretary Root and General Corbin declared that such legislation would be not only unnecessary but injurious. The measure applies to more than army posts. It prohibits the sale of intoxicating drinks on any premises used or owned by the United States. As that would include the restaurants of the Senate and House there is not much fear of the bill's being passed. There are too many members of Congress who would stoutly object to being compelled to walk a block every time they wanted a drink.

Church Patronage Falling Off

The published statement that one-half of the population of Greater New York makes no pretense of attending church has brought out the usual surprise and inquiry as to why this is thus. Preachers and press alike lay the blame on "worldliness" — Sunday papers, secular amusements, laziness and total depravity. It has never, seemingly, occurred to anyone that the church, actually and bodily, deserts the people. As soon as a neighborhood becomes unfashionable, or business begins to encroach upon a residence section, the wealthier members of the congregation gather up their household gods and depart. They may, for awhile at least, keep up their connection with the old church, but sooner or later a proposition is brought forward for the church itself to move. It is urged that the better, *i. e.*, richer part of the membership, has removed to an inconvenient distance; that the building is antiquated and at best in need of expensive repair and renovation; that the ground is valuable as a business site, and a score more of reasons are brought forward, all convincing enough, when conviction is already assured. The old premises are disposed of, and those of the congregation who are left behind have no place of worship. A few may find their way to the new and more fashionable temple, a few more, if they are religiously inclined, may drift into the nearest church, until that too, is afflicted with the spirit of unrest. A large number simply stay at home. The children,

whose Sunday school has left them, will, mayhap, be induced by companions to go elsewhere, but when in the course of a year or two, there is another moving, and when, in the impressionable years of childhood there are two or three such fleetings, it is hardly to be expected that the young will grow into the habit of church-going. Some may ultimately return through what Ian Maclaren calls the "Chicken Dinner and Candy Pull System," but a very large number learn to order their lives without reference to church attendance. The church showed that it could dispense with them in the first place, now they can dispense with the church. It has long since become an axiom amongst district visitors that it is a waste of time trying to "convert" either Jews or Catholics. "Jews won't have it and Catholics don't need it." And the Jews and Catholics are the only religious bodies who do not desert their field. Amongst the Jews a very limited but definite number of adult males may form a synagogue; amongst Catholics, where a church is once planted, there it remains as long as there are any of its members left. The character of the neighborhood may be completely metamorphosed, as is the case with that of old St. Mary's Cathedral, a large and populous parish may dwindle as has St. Patrick's by the encroachments of business but the church is there, open to its parishioners. Mission chapels, such as those at St. Mary's hospital, the Magdalen Asylum, the old St. Mary's college, and a dozen others, that first served to accommodate a few, grow into large parishes. It might be well for those interested in the subject to ponder on these things and also to remember that with Jews and Catholics, attendance at public worship is not a matter of inclination which can be influenced by means of cushioned pews and other wheedling. It is a matter of stern duty not to be lightly put aside. It is not a question of whether they like the preaching, or the music, or the pulpit ornaments, but an essential part of their religion. And these two, with perhaps the exception of the Episcopal church among Protestants, are the only ones which number in their attendance a good proportion of men, the only ones not complaining of a falling off in membership and intent upon devising some new scheme by which people may be drawn into their folds.

Markham Thinks He Was Inspired

Mr. Edwin Markham, the odesmith, appears to have deserted the Muses. He finds it more profitable to talk for the gate receipts, and he is now lecturing through the south. In other words he is making a profitable freak of himself. He has been so well advertised that people, impelled by curiosity, go to see rather than to hear the author of "The Man with the Hoe." And as Mr. Markham takes himself seriously he imagines that people look upon him as a genius, and that they attend his lectures for the purpose of gathering the pearls of wisdom that drop from his lips. And so wrapped is he in the solitude of his own conceit that he has no hesitancy in uttering the veriest nonsense about himself thinking, no doubt, that whatever he says is accepted as true. In a recent lecture he declared that he was ten years thinking about the man with the hoe and four days writing him. Then he proceeded to tell his audience that the muse has rendered him very little assistance in his compositions. "I believe there is a higher power," he said, "and the more we come in

tune with this power the more it uses us. There is something moving behind the veil of events which uses men as an organ for expressing something that this power must have expressed." So Mr. Markham would have us believe that his verse is something more than mere poetry; it is divine revelation. Success has turned the odesmith into a blatant faker.

Moslem Missionaries Are Coming

It is reported that ten Turkish missionaries are coming to this country to preach the religion of Mahomet. It is suspected that this is the wily sultan's method of retaliating on Uncle Sam for dunning him for that ninety thousand dollar bill alleged to be due for damages done to the old shoes, and the other goods and chattels of certain Christian missionaries who were persona non grata to the true believers of Turkey. Surely the Sultan's method of retaliation is to be commended. There is no better way by which he could impress upon the missionary societies of this country the advisability of attending to their own business. They send over to his country to deplete the ranks of the followers of Mahomet. Why shouldn't he send over here to spread the light of the Prophet among the followers of Jesus? And the Turkish missionaries will undoubtedly make many conversions. The faddists of America who are hesitating between Buddhism and Theosophy and many Christians whose ministers are in doubt as to whether the Bible is an inspired book will find much to enthuse them in the religion of Mahomet. It is a fascinating creed particularly to old men, and the Moslem missionaries when they begin contrasting their perennial garden with its houri and its eternal amours, with the Christian paradise which is crowded with Sabbatarians, preachers and cranks, should make a positive hit. And they won't be drawn into an argument, neither will they call names. They merely point out that God is God and that Mahomet is His prophet, and if you admit that, they will concede almost anything else. Moreover they have many alluring customs that received the endorsement of Mahomet. Even the muscle dance goes with their creed. So, if the Sultan is really seeking retaliation, he should at least succeed in giving the American missionary plenty of work to do in his own country.

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

LASH'S BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

The Saunterer

Dryden's Latest Disappearance

Charley Dryden, the *Examiner's* chief humorist dropped out of sight the other day in his own peculiar, mysterious way. He said that he was going out to get shaved, and when he failed to return it was suggested that the barber had talked him to sleep or to death. He did not return that day or the next, and then his confreres of the *Examiner* concluded that he had folded his tent once again. They knew they would hear from him some day at the North Pole or Darkest Africa. The other day somebody picked up a copy of the Philadelphia *North American* and found that it contained one of Dryden's "Bill Barnacle" sketches and then the mystery was solved. Sam Chamberlain has lured away another of Mr. Hearst's bright young men, and now the newspaper men are wondering how long the eccentric author of the "Bill Barnacle," "Lobster," and other breezy sketches will content himself in the sleepy old Quaker city.

His First Disappearance

Dryden is one of the queerest and one of the most jovial and best natured chaps that ever took a detail on a daily newspaper. I remember when the *Examiner* people enticed him away from the *Call* some years ago. He had been in this city a little over a year, and had written some of the funniest sketches that ever appeared in a daily. In fact it was thought that he couldn't write anything serious though I remember one or two of his pathetic stories of the "Dombey and Son" order that could not be read with a dry eye. His introduction to the *Examiner* editors—and there were editors galore on the paper in those days—was amusing. The editors congratulated themselves on having secured the greatest humorist in the country, and they wanted something funny from him right away. So each editor took him off in a corner and suggested a topic that was bristling with mirth. It was agreed that he should tackle any one of the subjects that most appealed to his fancy. He left the office to think it over and the editors waited for his return with great eagerness and expectancy. The whole office knew that the paper would contain a corker in the funny line the next day—something that would start a guffaw all over the city. The hours went by and Dryden was still being watched for. Stacks of copy came in but none from the funniest of mortals. The paper went to press without the story. Disappointment in the *Examiner* office was keen. A few days later a telegram was received from Dryden. He was down in Los Gatos trying to determine which of the topics suggested could be handled most successfully. After his return he was permitted to do his own thinking and then he earned his salary to the satisfaction of everybody. Dryden's sudden disappearances have long since ceased to occasion surprise in the *Examiner* office.

It Was Not Merrill

Young Mr. John Merrill, the fiancé of Miss Olive Snider, is unfortunate, I am inclined to believe, in having a double. Last week I told a story about his efforts to secure a diamond ring at a pawnshop auction, and I have since been assured by authority which I

have no reason to doubt that he was never in the establishment. As the story was told on what I believed to be reliable authority, I can account for the misrepresentation upon no other hypothesis than that of mistaken identity. The marriage of Miss Snider and Mr. Merrill has been set for the nineteenth of the month, at the First Congregational church, and it is to be followed by a wedding breakfast at the home of the bridegroom's parents. The Merrills, I understand, are well pleased at their son's choice of a bride.

Miss Neilsen's Hat

A hat of very peculiar build on the head of a beautiful woman attracted considerable attention at the California theatre last Sunday night. Upon ordinary occasions the wearer of the hat would have been the cynosure of all eyes, for she was Miss Alice Neilsen. But her millinery was such a distraction this time that the charming little prima donna almost escaped notice. The hat was pink in hue and flat in shape, an all round novelty on this side of the Rockies.

The Bohemian Six Hundred

For the first time in the history of clubdom in this city, a club has reached the membership limit and has found it necessary to establish a waiting list. The Bohemian club was the first to reach its limit which, I believe, is six hundred, and there are now a few applicants whose names have been placed on the waiting list. The Bohemian is certainly the finest club in this city, and the one which the gregarious male biped is most anxious to join. It is not quite so swell as the Pacific-Union and consequently it is neither so dull nor so frigidly formal. It has a history of which its members may well be proud, and an atmosphere that exists in no other club in America. En passant I might state that I have often heard of the Pacific-Union club's waiting list, but it is purely fictitious. When an undesirable applicant is proposed for membership, and his friends desire to let him down easy, they tell him that his name is on the waiting list.

A Newspaper Trust

The proprietors of the local dailies are very much opposed to trusts, but they see nothing objectionable in having a trust of their own. And the Newspaper Publishers Trust is one of the worst that I know of, for its purpose is in restraint of brain competition. I can conceive of nothing more contemptible than a

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

combination of newspaper proprietors designed to keep down the wages of newspaper men. It is a well known fact that in no profession are men underpaid to such an extent as in journalism, and yet the working newspaper men have been content to drift along taking such compensation as they could get. They have never attempted to organize a union or in anyway affect the scale of wages. Years ago, before Mr. Hearst began raising salaries by reaching out for the best men, Mr. de Young sought to reduce wages by importing reporters from Chicago, but the local men never attempted in any way to protect themselves.

Nevertheless the Publishers entered into an agreement a short time ago, by which it was determined never to offer inducements to a man who is employed in a rival newspaper office. If a *Call* reporter is dissatisfied with the salary he is receiving he cannot negotiate with any other paper with a view of improving his position without first resigning from the staff on which he is employed. The same rule applies to newspaper artists. Now that the proprietors have pointed out to their employees the value of a combination, the reporters should lose no time in organizing a labor union and joining the Trades' Council.

Love and Finance

The gossips of Sacramento are complimenting Mrs. Chauncey Kahn on her business sagacity. Mrs. Kahn was formerly Eda Ebert, a prominent member of the Rising Star, Rebecca lodge, and it was only a short time ago that she rewarded the persistent wooing of Mr. Kahn. Shortly after the marriage she persuaded him to transfer all his property to her, and after this was done, it is said she drew up a code of domestic rules that some husbands would construe as a bar to complete matrimonial felicity. And now speculation is rife as to what will happen next.

"Isn't it remarkable how she holds her age?"

"Yes, she has been holding it at twenty-nine for several years."

Exit Buckley-Johnson

Mr. H. Buckley-Johnson appears to have left town under a cloud. I am not surprised at the manner of his leaving. It was through these columns that the crimson-jawed Britisher was first introduced to the public of San Francisco. That was shortly after his arrival in San Francisco, and about the time that it was deemed advisable to withdraw his application for admission to the Pacific-Union club. Exiled subjects of the Queen of the type of H. Buckley-Johnson have done more to create a wrong impression of the manners of Englishmen than anything else I know of. It is unfortunate that cads and boors of aristocratic descent are always made much of in American snob circles. Mr. Buckley-Johnson came to San Francisco equipped with letters of introduction and enjoyed the hospitality of our rich young men and women, and behind their backs ridiculed them. In a saloon in this city he publicly gayed a prominent young capitalist who today is one of his stoutest defenders. Our provincial aristocrats seem to relish

being sneered at. What an interesting book Mr. Buckley-Johnson could write on the fawning fat-heads of San Francisco society!

A Famous Song Writer

Nearly everybody knows the Weatherly brothers of San Francisco—the press agent of the Tanforan racetrack and the clerk at the Alms House—but how few are aware of the fact that there is a third brother and that he is the author of the most popular songs that were ever sung. I came across an autobiography of Fred Weatherly the other day, and I was surprised to learn of the many songs that he had written since "Nancy Lee" first gave him fame. Those popular songs "They All Love Jack," "Thursday," "The King's Highway," "The Holy City" and "The Star of Bethlehem" were all written by Weatherly. And among the musicians who have written music for his songs were Gounod, Sullivan, Roedel, Stephen Adams, Louis Diehl and Tosti. Weatherly was educated for the bar and is an Oxford man but has supported himself with his pen. With the assistance of Eustace Smith he published a work on "Musical and Dramatic Copyright" and he says, "We had the immense compliment paid to us of having the most original paragraph in our volume cribbed by the learned author of a monumental work also on copyright." While waiting for briefs Weatherly took to adapting for English performance the best known modern operas. He adapted "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Pagliacci" and he wrote for Mrs. Scott Siddons the version of "King Rene's Daughter" which she played, and then he had to sue her husband for the cost of printing that immortal work.

The "Ducksey" Rosenbaums

One of the lights of the tenderloin went out when "Ducksey" Rosenbaum swallowed a dose of cyanide of potassium. And now that his ashes fill a suicide's urn I hope that there will be no contest over his estate. Nobody that ever saw Sadie Maguire that was and "Ducksey" Rosenbaum, together, and that knew them to be husband and wife could resist the feeling that though he were a Croesus she should inherit every cent of his money. When she married him he was a physical wreck, and people marveled at her courage in taking him for a husband. Before his marriage to Miss Maguire, Rosenbaum had a companion in the person of a pretty Jewess and tiring of her society he entered into financial negotiations with her. The pretty Jewess cared naught for Rosenbaum, but was fond of another man. The latter being a mercenary chap told



Jesse Moore
A A
WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whiskey. It removes the doubt.

her if she could get two thousand dollars from Rosenbaum he would marry her. This she did and the marriage took place.

Why He Lost His Job

M. Theo. Kearney, Fresno's swellest swell, bluffed once too often and his bluff was called. He threatened to resign unless the Raisin Growers' association paid him twelve thousand dollars a year for acting as its president, and the torrid sons of that torrid little section said "Be gorra, we'll get along without Mr. Kea-a-a-rney!"—and they accepted his resignation.

Mr. Kearney is an Englishman of culture who pronounces his name as if it were spelled "Karney." This is sometimes resented by his fellow citizens as savoring of "airs," and it has been asserted that he hailed from old Ireland and that his name was originally "O'Karney." His fellow townsmen have even pointed out on the map the very spot which marked his birthplace. In the palmy days of Fresno Mr. Kearney laid out for himself a country park of magnificent proportions modeled after the fine old English estates, and undertook to live like an old world country gentleman. As if this were not enough he had plans drawn for a house of castle-like proportions modeled after one of the French villas, and he called it "Chateau Fresno." The chateau never got any farther than the paper upon which it was drawn, for when the bottom dropped out of Fresno's boom, Mr. Kearney hung the water-colored plan upon the walls of his office and sat down to figure out how to sell off some of the estate in ten and twenty-acre tracts to raisin growers. So while Mr. Kearney has labored long and earnestly and done much to advance the interests of the raisin growers, they feel that his efforts have not been entirely disinterested, which may explain why they called his bluff.

Unromantic is Kearney

But a sample of Mr. Kearney's generous nature was shown when he presented to the city of Fresno, the well-known "Chateau Fresno avenue," a palm-shaded drive eleven miles long, leading from the city to the Kearney estate and which he had beautified at an enormous expense, and which is one of the "sights" of the Raisin Centre. Beside being a man of large ideals, Mr. Kearney is a confirmed bachelor. As he is a rather fine looking man, not over fifty, with a certain stiff courtliness under his brusque reserve, many a woman who was driven over the estate and stopped to hear the nightingales singing, in the vine covered lodge at the gate, has wondered what sort of romance in his past dulled his eyes and ears to feminine charms. It is recorded that one fair dame, moved to sympathy by so much loneliness amid so much grandeur, ventured to broach the tender subject. She asked why he had never married and the bluff Englishman forever smashed the romantic halo with which she had surrounded him by saying: "I'll tell you; I counted the cost of keeping a wife and family, and the cost of keeping a drag—and I chose the drag."

Reunion of the Oelrichs'

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs was expected home from abroad this week, and Mr. Herman Oelrichs was ex-

pected to join his wife in New York. Mr. Oelrichs has been leading a sort of sybaritic life in this city for about a year, and his long estrangement, or, rather, separation from his wife, has given rise to so much speculation and gossip that it was no doubt deemed advisable for a reunion to be arranged. But Mr. Oelrichs is not likely to remain in New York for a protracted period. San Francisco holds too many charms for him. Mrs. "Stuyve" Fish, who is perhaps Mrs. Oelrichs' most intimate friend, is now en route to this coast with a party of jolly New Yorkers, including her husband, in three private cars. Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Belmont and Mrs. Oelrichs are the three gay and giddy graces of the fashionable Newport set.

Mrs. A. L. Foye will spend the summer at "Idlewild," Lake Tahoe.

Story of a Snub

The story is going the rounds of an incident alleged to have occurred in the street not long ago, in which figured our shoddy society leader and a young woman who went on the operatic stage not long ago, starting in the chorus. A few years ago the singer's family was in affluent circumstances, and she then enjoyed social intimacy with the family of the self-constituted society leader. So when they met in the street the young woman bowed, but was given "the cut direct." Immediately after inflicting the snub the cotillon promoter turned and addressed the young woman, saying: "Now that you are an actress I must request that hereafter you refrain from indicating an acquaintanceship with the members of my family." One of the dailies tried to corroborate the story, but the persons involved have declined to confess to participation in the episode.

A Lucky Veteran

That "Uncle" Collis P. Huntington is not devoid of sentiment is the opinion of residents of Sacramento since the last visit of the railroad magnate to the capital. It was on his return trip to the



CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S Pure Lucca Olive Oil

Every bottle guaranteed Pure Olive Oil

Finest Quality
Delicious Flavor

Makes a perfect salad
Ask your Grocer for it. Take no Substitutes

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD
212-214 Market St., Agts.

East. He stopped to inspect the railroad shops, and while going through them, a correspondent informs me, he chatted with the men and shook hands with many of his old acquaintances. Presently he met an aged mechanic who has been employed in the shops since the day of their establishment. He struck up a conversation with the bent and worn veteran during the course of which he said: "We are the only ones left of all that were here when the shops were started—Crocker, Hopkins, Stanford, Montgomery—all are gone." He then concluded by telling the old veteran to lay off for the remainder of his days on full pay.

The Actor and the Boy

One night shortly after their return to this city Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott were guests at the home of a friend where there was a precocious "one son" who seemed to keenly relish some of the stories with which the actor regaled his host and hostess. Presently the little fellow seemed to be anxious to take the centre of the stage. His mother questioned him and learned that he had a funny story which he wished to tell. As she was proud of her boy she informed Mr. Goodwin of the little fellow's desire, whereupon the actor bluntly remarked, "I'll take a chance and stay if the others do." For a moment the proud mother was shocked, but she soon discovered that the comedian was in a jocular mood, for he listened patiently to the boy's story and seemed to enjoy it more than anybody.

Goldstein's Matrimonial Venture

Another rich man's son has been captured by an ambitious young woman, and all sorts of disagreeable stories are being told while efforts are being made to envelop the affair in a veil of secrecy. The groom is young Monroe Goldstein, whose father is the well known merchant of the long-established and exceedingly prosperous firm of Cutner, Goldstein & Co., whose business is quite extensive throughout the San Joaquin valley. Young Goldstein, like many other rich men's sons, has been pampered by indulgence of all sort, and he has cultivated a penchant for the follies that beset those that tread the primrose path. Up to a short time ago he had money to burn, and he applied the flame at both ends. His allowance aggregated several hundred dollars a month, but it was none too much to satisfy his expensive tastes. He was known from Los Angeles to San Francisco as a high-roller, and his fame was still spreading when Goldstein pere called a halt, and brought the young man up with a short turn.

United by a Justice.

The supposition now is that the elder Goldstein withdrew his financial support because he learned that his son had been seized with an infatuation for a young woman who resides with her parents in Fresno. The old gentleman had a conniption fit when he learned that there was a prospect of the Fresno female's becoming his daughter-in-law, and his objection to her, I have been told, was not due to religious prejudice. She is said to be a very attractive young woman, but

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt.

she is not of the swagger set of Fresno. Her father is a real estate agent, and her mother is said to be quite a match-maker. In fact, it is said that she arranged the match with Monroe Goldstein. When the latter's allowance was cut off he came to this city in search of employment, and I believe he is now getting a meagre salary. But temporary financial reverses failed to dampen the ardor of his fair Fresno charmer. She came hither with her mother the other day, and shortly afterward in company with young Goldstein they went over to Alameda where Justice of the Peace Morris united the young people in the holy bonds of matrimony. And now a variety of sensational developments is expected.

Ex-Californians in London

The Duncan sisters have visited London and Miss Isadora's poetic dances have made as great a conquest there as in New York. Sargent, the celebrated artist, fell a speedy victim to the dancer's dark type of beauty and the witching grace of her figure. He praised her publicly, and thus made her the fashion. She has danced for the Princess of Wales, Princess Victoria, Princess Christian, and before a smart assemblage of artistic people at Mrs. Holman Hunt's. For the piece de resistance of her London program she dances Mendelssohn's "Spring." This is said to be even more seductive than her terpsichorean exposition of Omar Khayyam's quatrains, given at the Waldorf-Astoria. Isadora and her sister, Elizabeth, live at the Royal Palace hotel, Kensington.

Another ex-San Franciscan who has captured London is Truly Shattuck. She appears in "An American Beauty." Her press agent has evidently worked actively for her, since she is said to be "so indifferent to peerage possibilities that she has affianced herself to a New York business man, and will marry him on condition that he does not ask her to leave the stage." The evolution of Truly Shattuck should prove a great bracer to the struggling chorus-girl at the Tivoli. With such a rapid climb as Miss Shattuck's before her, an endless vista of hopeful possibilities presents itself.

We Breed Prize Authors

It speaks rather well for the quality of our literary blood that five of the prizes awarded to successful winners in the *Black Cat* contest were won by Californians. William J. Neidig and Carroll Carrington each carried off a two hundred dollar prize. Paul Shoup and Don Mark Lemon got away with a one hundred dollar prize apiece, and Henry Reed Taylor of Alameda also won a one hundred dollar prize. Then an ex-Californian, Henry J. W. Dam, now of London, was granted a one hundred and fifty dollar

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

guerdon for his story "The Diamond Drill and Mary." An extra prize was given to Miss Gertrude Henderson of Los Angeles because her story was considered clever enough to be accepted. Of all these lucky authors but three are well known in the local world of journalism and letters. Mr. Carrington has done good work on the San Francisco dailies, both as reporter and special writer, his line being especially well cast when literary reviews are under consideration. Mr. Dam has wrestled well in the literary arena since he worked for local papers. Mr. Taylor is an authority on birds. He was formerly the editor of an Alameda weekly. Later he went to New York, where the *Nidologist*, the official journal of the bird lovers, had its quarters.

A Divorce in High Life

One of the divorce suits filed this week has the Willoughby Coles as principals. Mrs. Maud W. Cole sues her husband on the simple ground of failure to provide. The prominence of the parties lends interest to the suit, though the pleadings are quite prosaic. The defendant is the son of ex-Senator Cornelius Cole, who, during his term in the Senate, was so highly regarded that he was mentioned for the Cabinet. Willoughby Cole was at one time prominent in society here. That was before the family went to Los Angeles to live, in the section that bears their name—Colegrove. All of the Cole girls—Emma, Lutie, Cornelia and Grace—are married to men of wealth or social distinction. One of the three brothers, Schuyler, married Miss Bessie Gorham, Senator John P. Jones' niece.

A Model Bachelor Den

There are many bachelor dens in San Francisco, but I know of none more picturesque or with a more truly Bohemian atmosphere than "The Attic," the home of two hospitable and convivial newspaper men. The "Attic," as its name indicates, is directly under the roof of the old, antiquated building at the southeast corner of Clay and Kearny streets. It is on the edge of the Latin quarter. The outside is old and mean, but the den itself is a poem. It was fitted up a few years ago by an artist and his wife who worked on the *Chronicle*. They had traveled extensively and had picked up odd things in various parts of the globe—pictures, screens, statuary, wood carvings, fans, tapestry, quaint implements and weapons and queer furniture—and when they went to housekeeping in the "Attic" they distributed their curios, bric-a-brac and ornaments with rare good taste.

When they went away it was their intention to return, and they left their den in charge of Ben Benjamin, the well-known turf reporter of the *Chronicle*, and Bert Hunt, the hotel newsgatherer of the same paper. And about once a month they give a reception to their friends, and these receptions have become famous, particularly to members of the theatrical profession. Nearly all prominent actors and actresses who have visited this city within the past two years have enjoyed the hospitality of the two young newspaper men, have sampled the southern cooking of their colored chef, and have enthused over the punch that Benjamin brews. Prominent railroad men and their families are also among the frequent guests at

the "Attic," and invitations to the receptions are very much in demand, but there is an air of exclusiveness in the "Attic" notwithstanding the informality of the functions and the spirit of camaraderie that prevails. At a reception to theatrical folks that took place one night recently there were present the Neills, Etta Butler, Helen Merrill, Tom Green, and several other representatives of the Orpheum, Tivoli, California and Alcazar.

"Cholly Bird's marriage with Lillie Soubrette was a sure case of love at first sight."
"No doubt. But their divorce during the next year is a sure case of second sight."

The Author of "Casey"

An ex-newspaperman of this city who recently returned from the East reports that he met "Phinney" Thayer in Boston and that the latter told him an amusing story of how he was nearly lured back into journalism. Thayer's newspaper experience was brief but brilliant. He was one of the Harvard men who accompanied Will Hearst to this city when the latter assumed charge of the *Examiner* and he worked as a special writer on that paper for two years during which his exceptionally brilliant work attracted attention all over the country. But today he is remembered only as the author of "Casey at the Bat." Quitting the *Examiner* he went into business with his father at Boston and he has been there ever since, and is only heard from occasionally when Arthur McEwen or some other of his old conferees pays him a visit. His story is that after Hearst became the proprietor of the *Journal* he received numerous requests to join the staff of that paper. The inducements were quite tempting but he steadily refused until one day such an alluring offer was made that he decided to return to journalism. He wired his acceptance, went to New York and arriving in the evening, went to a hotel and sent word to the *Journal* office that he would report for duty the next day. During the night he thought over the whole matter and in the morning he changed his mind and went back to Boston. From there he sent a few of his quaint Ballades to the *Journal*, and that is the only literary work he has done for years. That he should prefer to be a mute, inglorious literate is to be deplored.

A very delightful "Hearts" party was given at the home of Miss Mabel Quatman last week, prior to her departure for Mill Valley to spend the summer months. Dainty little souvenirs were given to the most successful of the "heart-breakers." Those present were Misses Kathryn and Allie Dunn, Mae Morris, Julia Cunningham, Adeline Muller; Major D. Deasy, Dr. Will Hooper, Messrs. Frank Farrell, J. Mahoney, A. Quatman, J. Dunn and George Quatman.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

An Iroquois Essay Contest

In addition to being engaged in inculcating Jeffersonian principles, the Iroquois club has decided to promote a taste for literature by encouraging its members to write essays. The club has offered a prize of twenty dollars for the best essay on "Why William McKinley Should Not Be and Why William J. Bryan Should Be Elected President in November Next?" And the contest is not confined to the bright literary chaps of the club, for I have received an invitation to dash off an essay on the subject. But I must respectfully decline to enter into competition with either T. Carl Spelling or Fred Raabe, for I know that they are in direct communication with Mr. Bryan and could get exclusive arguments in support of the proposition involving the advantages to be derived from the election of the Silver Prophet. I would rather discuss with the Iroquois braves the proposition that it is undemocratic for a State Convention to pledge its delegates to the National Convention to vote for any individual; also, that other self-evident proposition that no genuine Democratic convention can instruct delegates to vote for a man who has been nominated by the Populists on an anarchistic platform.

A New Play And Its Author

My Washington correspondent writes me that Mrs. de Meissner, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. "Admiral" Radford of Georgetown, is a busy woman these days as Richard Mansfield and his manager, Mr. Palmer, have made negotiations to use Tolstoi's play "Ivan, The Terrible" of which Mrs. de Meissner made the English translation. In company with a party including Charlemagne Tower, American Ambassador to St. Petersburg, she first saw the play and at a theatre supper afterwards it was suggested that she should make the translation. The drama was prepared for Augustin Daly's use and Mrs. de Meissner was expecting to meet the producer in London, when notice of his death was sent her. Now it is in the hands of Mansfield, and the new work, I am told, has made the actor quite enthusiastic.

There will be five acts with twice as many scenes. With the exception of one scene in the open court, the remainder of the stage settings show various apartments in the Kremlin which are magnificent and will present no end of difficulties in properly staging. The drama is an historical one and tells how the Czar Ivan plans to rid himself of the Czarina and marry Lady Hastings, a niece of Queen Elizabeth. The last act gives Mansfield one of the death scenes in which he loves to revel. He has just selected some jewels for Lady Hastings and sits down to play a game of chess when the comet seen through the window foretells his death, which comes immediately. The period of Russian history is 1580 and 1585.

The great work is not by Count Leo Tolstoi, the faddist, but was written by his cousin Alexis, the Russian poet. There are only three women in the play and it is possible Mrs. Mansfield will return to the stage to assume the role of the Czarina which requires a capable actress, yet not an unusually brilliant one.

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

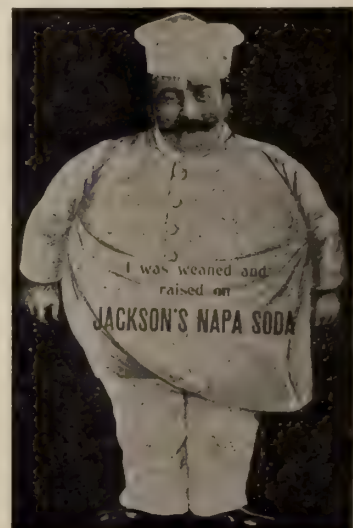
The Eminent Shrady

Dr. Shrady, the alleged eminent scientist who has been getting so much free advertising from the Bubonic plague scare, and who came all the way from New York to tell us whether the bacillus of the Asiatic malady had invaded Chinatown, is, I am told, one of the medical men who attended President Garfield when the latter was on his deathbed. The Garfield case is one of the most notorious in the annals of surgery, and none of the professional men connected with it ever had any reason to be proud of the circumstance. President Garfield died because of the ignorance of his physicians. After his death it was generally conceded that if the fatal bullet had been probed for and extracted, his life could easily have been saved. It is to be hoped that Dr. Shrady knows more about plague bacillus than he did about bullet wounds during the last days of Garfield.

Some Literary Californians

One of the newest novels that has been placed upon the literary market is "A Woman Tenderfoot," by Mrs. Ernest Seton Thompson, wife of the naturalist. The book is not of the Atherton or Rives order, and will not likely receive so much newspaper discussion as did Miss Margaret Potter's "A Social Lion." Nevertheless, it is an interesting and well-written story. Mrs. Thompson is a Californienne, formerly well known in the swims of Sacramento and San Francisco. She was Miss Grace Gallatin. Her father, Albert Gallatin, is very wealthy and belongs to the railroad set. Her marriage with the eminent authority on animals and other topics was somewhat in the nature of a romance. Their meeting occurred during an ocean voyage, and the mutual attraction engendered later ripened into love. Mrs. Thompson is said to aid her husband greatly in preparing his manuscripts for publication.

In London a novel has just been published that will no doubt be read by many San Franciscans when it reaches the local libraries. The author lives in Larkspur, where he has a beautiful home on the crest



of one of the highest hills. The novel is called "Our Remarkable Fledger," and is published under the pseudonym of "Harvey Buxon." The latter, however, is no other than Mr. Basebé, the resident of Larkspur I have mentioned. He is an Englishman and an artist. One of his latest paintings, a portrait of Miss Van Dressler, is now on exhibition at Taber's gallery. Those who have seen the novel say that it is very readable, written in pure and picturesque English and abounding in clever delineations of character.

Another book that should interest Californian readers is the volume of stories of life at Stanford university, by Charles K. Field and W. A. Erwin, both ex-students of the college. Mr. Erwin is locally known as the writer of unique stories, which, however, usually appear over a nom de plume. Mr. Field, who is a son of H. K. Field, the insurance man, and therefore a cousin of the late Eugene Field, distinguished himself at college both as a student and an athlete. He belongs to the Bohemian club, of which his father is also a member. And "Charlie" Field is reckoned among the most versatile entertainers in young Bohemia.

Admiral Watson Ill-Treated

There is a great deal of talk in naval circles over the recall of Admiral Watson from the Philippine squadron. The story is told that the Admiral refused to be insulted by the politicians at Washington who wield an influence in the navy department. As Commander-in-chief it was his right to select his staff officers, but the department made Captain C. M. Thomas Captain of the Flagship without Admiral Watson's consent, and the latter promptly cabled his refusal to accept the assignment. It appears that there had been friction between Watson and Thomas at the Naval Home, Philadelphia, some years ago. The friends of the Admiral and the officers of the squadron are very indignant over the manner in which he has been treated by this Administration.

Admiral Watson is one of the most competent and experienced officers in the navy, but as he has never invoked social or political influence, he has been thrust aside on more than one occasion to give some pet of the Administration a chance to distinguish himself. Watson was the man who should have had command of the Atlantic squadron during the Spanish war, and now after a year of hard work when he was in a position to take part of his fleet away from Manila and with them make an imposing cruise through Chinese and Japanese waters, he is instead sailing for home. Watson like Dewey received his early training under Farragut's command, and he has never been heard to utter the faintest suggestion of complaint.

Young Medicos

In the graduating class of the Cooper Medical college, that held its exercises on Tuesday evening, were numbered a brother and sister, the former a trifle younger than the latter, but both had managed to keep almost abreast in their studies. Miss Maude Noble and her brother, Paul Bliss Noble, were the graduates. Both are very prominent in the local

music world, the latter as a violinist and the former as a trombonist. Miss Noble belonged to the first Saturday Morning orchestra, and has been identified with all the amateur orchestras of any prominence since. She is a graduate of the Berkeley university, where she won the degree of Ph. B., to which she is now entitled to affix M. D. This clever brother and sister are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Burr Noble. Their elder daughter, Pearl, was united last year to Mr. Edward Abramson.

The Merchants and the Plague

From the daily papers I learn that at a meeting of the Citizens' Relief committee it was decided that the press committee should call on the proprietors of those daily papers which have been making persistent attacks on the Board of Health and request them to desist. Though I protested two weeks ago against the unjust attacks on the Board of Health, I am somewhat amused at the attitude assumed by the merchants. I believe it was at the request of the merchants that the papers agreed to suppress the news concerning the plague when its existence was proclaimed by the Health department over a month ago. If the merchants had attended to their own business, and the papers had not suppressed the facts, there would probably never have been any sensational scare. The proper sanitary regulations would have been enforced from the beginning, and the whole world would have known that there was no occasion for alarm. When it was learned outside of this city that there was plague here, and that we were suppressing the news, the authorities in other States decided that they would not take any chances. They feared that the situation was much more serious than appeared from the dispatches, and, as a consequence, we have been quarantined against as though an epidemic were raging through the city.

Our Leading Silurians

And by the way, the publishers as well as the merchants of San Francisco should be ashamed of having entered into a combination to suppress the news. No stronger evidence could be given of the provincialism of this city. Such a combination would be impossible in anything but a jay town. But the merchants of San Francisco are kow-towed to with great obsequiousness in the newspaper offices.

If you wish to purchase a first-class

BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

Though why that should be so I do not know, for the local merchants do very little toward supporting the newspapers. The money that they spend in newspaper advertising is proportionately as small as that which they spend in advertising the city and in bringing trade to this port, for the mercantile community of San Francisco is strictly silurian. Of the thirty men that constitute the Citizens' Relief committee less than a dozen contribute anything more than their subscription toward the support of the newspapers. If it were not for the prodding which they get from the papers, and which causes them to "loosen up" occasionally, people in foreign parts would forget that San Francisco was on the map. It is a significant fact that the newspapers of Los Angeles carry more inches of advertising than do the great dailies of San Francisco. And it is also a fact that many of the merchants and business men of San Francisco advertise without regard to the character or value of the medium, but because they are cowardly and submit to blackmail.

"Ha!" cried Ferdinand.

He had just discovered Alberto in the act of raising a revolver to his brow.

"Yes," sighed the would-be suicide, "she has rejected my suit."

"I don't wonder at it," returned Ferdinand, "so would an ashman."

And he threw a glance of disdain at the check coat and trousers lying on a chair.

Miss M. A. McAllenan, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. R. Hall, at the Hotel Savoy, returned to her home in Peoria, Ill., last week.

Bierce and His Satellites

The good-fellowship that prevails among the literati of this neck of the woods is truly refreshing. There is an esprit de corps in our literary set that promotes reciprocity in the matter of eulogistic compliment suggestive of a mutual admiration society. There is a sort of you-scratch-my-back-and-I'll-scratch-yours sentiment among them which denotes the most perfect and blissful harmony. The Prophet of our Literary Cult is Ambrose Bierce, who, though he has shattered the hopes of more than one ambitious aspirant for the bay wreath, has been instrumental in raising not a few from obscurity, for while he despises mediocrity in the world of letters, he is quick to recognize the divine afflatus or the hall-mark of literary ability. The lesser lights that have received encouragement and recognition from Bierce are duly grateful and gladly accept his estimate of their worth. And when Bierce puts his seal of approval on a new arrival, the representatives of his constituency gather round and chant the chorus to his hymn of praise.

The Mutual Admiration Society

It was thus that such men as Edwin Markham, the hoedsmith, and Dr. C. W. Doyle of Santa Cruz came to the front, and it was because Bierce tolerated Millard of the *Examiner* that the latter was admitted to the charmed circle in which he has become the king-pin of the log-rollers. When Millard is not scratching the back of a Bierce protégé he is suffering from brain fog. Herman Sheffauer, the poet, was dis-

covered by Bierce, and now Dr. Doyle is singing the praises of "Sheff" in odes. When Markham wrote "The Man with the Hoe," Dr. Doyle went into ecstasies over it until Bierce declared that the verse was not up to the standard of other work that Markham had done, whereupon Doyle ceased to enthuse. Doyle is a clever chap, however, and I have no desire to wound his feelings. Like Conan Doyle he is a physician, but prefers literature to medicine. I have heard that he had a large practice in London before he took to scribbling in the romantic surf-side resort. He is so devoted to his books and his pen that he gives very little time to his patients. He limits his field of practice so that he may have plenty of time to read and write, being content to make just enough money to live comfortably. It is related that he made a professional call on a young society woman in Santa Cruz one day and found her reading an up-to-date novel. She was suffering from a sprained leg, but instead of questioning her about her injury he asked her what book she was reading and when she told him he became very indignant, and declared that it was the worst kind of rot. Then he presented one of his own stories, and left the leg to mend as best it could.

"Platonic love" said the Cynic "is the love that two people who have no right to love have for each other when they don't want to be talked about."

"Platonic love," said the Bachelor Girl, "is like a cast-off shoe."

"Why?" he asked.

"Because," she replied, "there's nothing in it."

"You mean, I suppose—"

But why continue the conversation along these lines?

Gossip From Stockton

Interest in the Fair now centres in the voting contest for Queen. The question is whether the honor should go to one of the swell set or to one of the girls that toil. At present Society leads, but there is no knowing which may happen to turn the tide. Stockton has grown wise in the matter of dealing with pasteboard and silver paper royalty since the days of its water carnival some years ago when the "queen" and the "goddess of liberty," both of the swagger set, disagreed on some question of precedence and the latter left the parade, took her star-spangled doll rags and went home. True to American principles royalty will on this occasion desert her throne to emerge a full-fledged goddess, and if there be any snubbing done she will be "the whole thing"—snubber and snubbee.

A Visitor From London

Since the Festivities de Tolnas became involved in a divorce suit, whenever any ex-San Franciscan pays a flying visit to her home, gossip is immediately engendered. When she tries to keep the fact of her presence in the State a secret from the newspapers

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

the tabbies' tongues wag with increased celerity. This is probably the reason that conjecture has been evolved in regard to Lady Wolseley's present visit to the coast. She reached town on Wednesday evening, but did not remain here, going directly to San Mateo with her brother. It is rumored that a revival of the Murphy estate litigation may be the reason of the visit, though domestic difficulties have also been assigned as the cause. Lady Wolseley is the eldest of the Murphy sisters, and her marriage to Sir Charles Wolseley was one of the events of the long ago. I understand that her health has not been of the best for some time past, and this is likely the real reason of her Californian trip.

YOUNG AMERICA'S ENTERPRISE

Gertrude Atherton said a very true thing in her *Examiner* editorialette last Sunday. She said: "One of the phenomena of the United States during the last few years of the nineteenth century is the vast number of important positions filled by young men. They are distinguishing themselves in every walk of life in positions which a generation ago were filled by men twice their age. What the number of failures comes to I have no means of knowing, but the number of successes is enormous. In the high-pressure atmosphere of this country maturity comes very quickly, but the astonishing thing is that the maturity should be so complete." And Mrs. Atherton, who becomes pessimistic every time she meditates on the American young woman, confessed to have been converted to optimism through her knowledge of the modern American young man. One confesses to feeling in a very happy mood when looking about in this city and seeing how speedily it is throwing off its silurian habits through the efforts of the young men. We have a young Mayor, many young men in the various commissions, and young men in business positions of trust everywhere. It was a young man—Henry J. Crocker—who evolved that clever idea of hold-

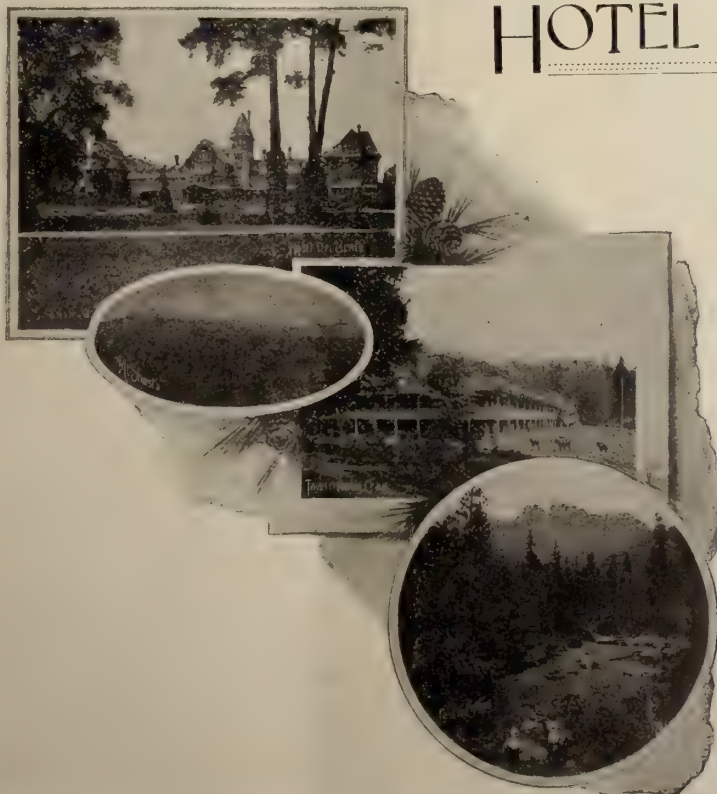
ing a Horse Show and Live Stock Exhibition at South San Francisco during the fall of nineteen hundred. This sort of thing is looked upon as a regular annual event in the East, and we will now likely have it as a yearly feature in California. Another thing Henry J. Crocker has lately been doing is the



Henry J. Crocker

A Native Son Who Believes in Encouraging State Industries

opening up of a big lumber company's forest in Tuolumne, and the formal opening of the West Side Flume and Lumber railway connecting with the Sierra railway. This affair denoted an investment of one million dollars and the employment of one thousand hands. The celebration of the double opening was an excursion to the pine forest, at which Henry Crocker was the host. There were twelve hundred and fifty guests present.



HOTEL DEL MONTE

...MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for souvenirs and other information to
W. A. JUNKER, Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

Tavern of Castle Crag

CASTLE CRAG, CAL.

What Del Monte is to the seaside and central portion of California, Tavern of Castle Crag is to the mountains and the great Shasta Region. It is 320 miles north of San Francisco and is reached in a single night's travel in a comfortable sleeping car without fatigue or other inconvenience. While its appointments are in all respects first-class, rigid conventionalities are agreeably absent, and guests are at once impressed with the delightful homelikeness that pervades everything. Its perfect climate, endless opportunity for pleasurable di-

version, and reasonableness of rates have combined to make it one of the most popular mountain resorts in the world.

For full information address,

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager,

Room 152 Crocker Building, San Francisco, until June, and Castle Crag afterward.

AN EXCUSE THAT WON

Paula stared at the letter in her hand, which she had read three times. It was from a friend in New York. Only one sentence fixed her attention, however, amid all the eight pages of millinery descriptions and Gotham gossip. This was:

"I saw Jack Goodwin at the theatre with a lovely blonde on Monday night. He seemed very much épris."

This would not have seemed so bad perhaps. She could possibly have forgiven it, if she had not wedded to it a bit of news she had heard the evening before, at the Smarts' dinner.

"Oh, say, Miss Paula," said her vis-a-vis, "who do you think I saw when I was in Chicago last month? Jack Goodwin! He had the sweetest blonde with him, a perfect little beauty."

Her Jack! To whom she was engaged, but nobody knew it. They were to announce it when he returned from this business trip to New York.

Yet, she remembered last year, when they had first acknowledged to each other their mutual love, Jack had gone to Sacramento for a week. And somebody had seen him several times at the capital in company with a charming blonde.

He must be like all the others—a perfidious wretch! So she answered none of his impassioned love letters, sent from New York and en route home. When he reached town, his first thought—after a shave and a bath—was to call at Paula's. But Paula was "not at home."

Unsuspecting Jack left word that he would be there in the evening, went to a florist's and ordered a box of violets sent up to Paula, and went to his club for dinner.

In the meantime Paula's chum called and was admitted. She had her bit of news to add to the quota of Jack Goodwin's sins.

"My brother came west on the same train with Mr. Goodwin," she said, "and they both had a grand time. There was a jolly little blonde in the Pullman, and Mr. Goodwin made a great hit with her."

When Jack called at the appointed hour that evening, he was admitted. Paula first idea was to bid him a cold farewell, on her smartest stationery. Her second thought, however, was to give him a colder adieu in person. But when his familiar footsteps paced the hall, and his dear hand held aside the portière, her coldness vanished.

Burying her face in the mass of violets on the stand by the farthest window, she strove to regain composure and conceal her tears under a pretense of inhaling the odor of the blossoms.

He looked so happy as he came close up to her, and put his arms about her waist. He raised her head and turned her round so that he could look into her eyes.

"Tears!"

Then all her dignity forsook her. She threw her arms around his neck and sobbed out her despair on his shirt-bosom.

"I—I—hate—her—that blonde," she murmured, "she must be a h—h—orrident o—old thing."

She told him everything, and a light broke upon his understanding. A blonde—but the blonde had been a different one every time. Being a man of vast resources, he saw the way that was opened to him.

"Come, darling," he said, "and I will show you the prettiest blonde I know."

He led her to the mirror and, wiping away her tears told her to look at her own sweet self.

"Was it not the sincerest flattery," he said, "that I could bestow—to pick out as girls to whom to show attention, on my journey, always blondes?"

She smiled just the merest trifle. Then a recollection made her frown.

"Perhaps you—kissed—them," she suggested.

Another man might have lied, but not this one.

"Of course I did, and many times. Each kiss was for my distant darling. I could not live without you, dear, and so I did the best I could to keep your image before me all the time. Besides, all your letters miscarried. I never got one."

And then she blushed, and the surrender was unconditional.

THE SENTIMENTALIST.

—O—

IN THREE CHAPTERS

ROMANTIC

There were kisses, tears and smiles
When he left his happy home;
He was going many miles—
To the gold fields he would roam.
She expected he'd make piles
Of money, at Cape Nome.

PATHETIC

All that remained was his name,
When months later back he came.
Back unto his happy home.
Mining was a losing game
Nothing in it. What a shame
That he ever went to Nome!

TRAGIC

Do not wonder at his fate,
It was sad, she would not wait
Till he reached his happy home
She erased him from her slate,
Took unto herself a mate
Who could buy up all Cape Nome.

THE CYNIC.

—O—

BEFORE, NOT BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS

"Did you find 'Sapho' too warm for you?"

It was about midnight on Monday. His collar was wilted and he had a general air of wild-eyed weariness.

"Not the play," he answered, "nor the actors; the warmth was all in the audience."

He had stood for three and a half hours, with no wall to lean against and standing-room ten deep about him.

THE DEADHEAD.

EL CAMPO

Every Sunday delighted crowds enjoy the sails on the *Ukiah*, that end up with a charming day of recreation at El Campo. For only twenty-five cents, the round trip fare, a day in the country may be enjoyed. El Campo possesses all the requisites for a perfect picnic ground—swings, boats, etc. Beautiful walks are in easy reach of the landing place.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

As Far Apart as the Poles

"YES, that is my wife," said Travis carelessly, indicating a tall and slender brunette who after exchanging a few words with their hostess, had sat herself down in a palm encircled corner. There, secluded from the throng, she was gazing with unseeing eyes at the dancers.

"She is very beautiful."

Travis assented, though without animation. He had not thought anything about the matter, but at the other's observation he looked again at his wife. It was as if the thought of her beauty had just occurred to him.

"Would you care to meet her," he asked the man who had thus, as it were, opened his eyes to a patent fact that had hitherto escaped him.

"By and by. Wait until she is alone."

For Mrs. Travis was now no longer en solo. Her eyes lighted up as Andros pushed back an intruding palm branch, and presented himself to her with a softly murmured:

"Kate, you are a goddess tonight."

"I knew you would come," she said as he seated himself beside her on the divan.

They conversed together in low tones, and it was with a half start that Kate Travis finally looked up, to see her husband before her.

"Do you care to stay any longer?" asked Travis. "We have been here two hours now and in all that time I have not had a glimpse of you."

"Two hours?" she repeated, "why, I did not know it was so long."

She rose, obediently, and held out her hand to Andros.

"Goodnight," she said, and went away with her husband.

As Travis divested her of her wrap, when they reached home, his eyes again seemed to behold her beauty as something formerly hidden to him. She wore a low-necked gown and as he untied the ribbons confining her fleecy cape at the throat, he impulsively pressed a kiss on her white neck.

But she shrank from him, while a burning blush suffused her brow and cheeks.

"Not there," she said, hastily disengaging herself from the arms that would have held her. She ran quickly up the stairs to her room. Travis, who had been married to this woman six years before, felt as guilty as a young lover whose first caress had been repulsed through the maidenly modesty of his mistress.

Half an hour later Kate had dismissed her maid and sat at the fire warming herself into comfort before retiring. The door opened softly, but fancying it was Marie returning for something she did not turn around. When a hand touched her half-bared arm, the sleeve of her negligé having fallen back she screamed slightly. It was Travis who had entered.

He was looking at her with eyes filled with an expression they had not shown, to her, since the first year of their marriage. She shuddered as she said coldly:

"Did you wish to speak to me?"

"You are so beautiful tonight, Kate," he said, and he made a move as if to embrace her, but she motioned him to take the chair opposite hers, at the other side of the grate. He did not follow her bidding, but came closer to her and winding a braid of her glorious hair about his hand, he said:

"Do not forget that I am your husband."

"Why this farce," she asked more coldly than before, "why this pretense of affection for a wife you long since banished from your heart?"

Her icy demeanor did not deter him. Though it was his own indifference that had estranged from him this woman who had once loved him to distraction, he was egotistic enough to imagine he had but to speak the word, and she would once more be the loving, adoring woman of the past.

A month before he might have won her back. But a month is a lifetime sometimes.

It was Travis who had brought Andros home one day and had introduced him to Kate, telling her she must treat his best friend well. Travis had brought many men home thus, in the six years of his married life, and introduced them to Kate with this same injunction. All these men Kate had made welcome, in a sincerely hospitable manner, because they were Travis' friends, but she had found them no more interesting than the people she met day after day in society. They were part of the round of social life, that is all. Travis was the only *man* in the world.

A year ago, she had resigned herself to her mode of existence. For five years she had hoped that Travis might some time

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

return her love with an affection that was its equal. He had loved her when he married her, for his fancy had been awakened to passion by the continual sight of her beauty. After that beauty had become his, its continual sight no longer pleased him.

They went the usual road of smart people. He had his friends, she, hers. Their two children were given up entirely to hired care, for Kate was an indifferent mother and Travis never cared for children.

The dullness of her life was broken in upon by Andros' advent. He was the first sympathetic companion she had met since her mother's death. He was tender, thoughtful and kind. They speedily became friends. Neither knew where they were drifting. Perhaps Kate would never have known, if the climax had not been precipitated by that simple incident of the ball-room.

Now that Travis' eyes were opened anew to the remarkable sight of his wife's beauty, his sleeping passion awoke.

When Travis kissed her in the hallway of their home, she felt the act was a desecration, but she did not comprehend why. Now, when he—her lawful husband—stood before her and demanded his rights, she knew why his presence filled her with horror.

It was not alone that she no longer loved the man she had sworn to honor and obey. She loved another. If it were Andros who had entered thus, she knew no disgust such as she now felt would have been inspired.

"You are mine," said Travis' glance, "you are mine. I bought you, paid for you, wedded you in sight of God and man. You belong to me body and soul."

No thought came to the man of his shortcomings; his neglect of his beautiful wife when she pined for his love. No thought entered his mind that her affections might have been weaned from him. He was like Cæsar, blind to all except the matchless gem of his own honor.

She still sat silently, coldly unresponsive to his burning gaze. Oh, God! what degradation could be worse? To be bound to a man, his passion newly born and her love as dead as those ashes in the grate!

No, she could not—and she summoned up her courage to tell him the whole, great truth. She felt already the burden of the consequences upon her—divorce, the anger of her austere father, the averted looks of her proud relatives, the disdain perhaps of the man who had won her heart unknown to himself. She would be driftwood on an unknown sea.

He noticed nothing, save her down-cast eyes which inspired him with the desire to kiss their deep-fringed lids.

From the nursery, the next room, came the sound of a child's voice. One of the children was ill and its cough disturbed the silence of the night. The noise roused the mother-love that Kate had not known she possessed. After all, the man beside her was her children's father.

He took her hands in his and looked at her, but his ardent look kindled no answering blaze in hers. Then suddenly she rose to her feet and held up her lips for the kiss so long withheld.

THE MORALIST.

A One Price House

Hairdressing a-la-Mode
any style, and only 25 cents
We make no extra charge for
Elaborate Hairdressing

QUINTONICA 35c A BOT.
FOAMO SHAMPOO 50 PKG.

G. LEDERER,
123 Stockton Street

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 to 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

Dramatic World

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Goodwin, Miss Lillian Burkhart and Miss Alice Neilsen were present at the premier of "A Rag Baby."

Nance O'Neil will be at the Columbia in September. She has received unstinted praise from the Australian critics for her "Elizabeth, Queen of England."

Montgomery and Stone, the clever blackface comedians who will be remembered by Orpheum habitués, have returned from a two years' engagement abroad. They captured London theatre-goers and critics, appearing at the Palace theatre. They have just reopened their American tour, at the Duquesne theatre, Pittsburg.

An all star cast will produce the edition de luxe of "Monte Cristo" which Liebler & Co. are sending out upon the road for a long season. James O'Neill will be supported by Annie Ward Tiffany, Robert Paton Gibbs, Edmund Breese, Frederic de Belleville, S. Miller Kent and Augustus Cook. The impersonator of Mercedes has not yet been announced.

The Lambs' club gave its annual gambol in New York last week. All the reigning dramatic successes were burlesqued—the bachelor apartment scene in "The Degenerates," the detective's defeat of the villain in "Sherlock Holmes," the arena scene in "Quo Vadis" and the chariot race in "Ben Hur." An array of living pictures brought out Admiral and Mrs. Dewey among others. The distinguished naval officer and his wife stepped down from their frames and danced a hornpipe, and then Fame captured the Admiral while Mrs. Dewey was taken by Oblivion. The gambol took place at the Knickerbocker theatre.

The especially bright number of the "Her Soldier Boy" Orpheum program this week is "Her Soldier Boy" by Lillian Burkhart. Its advantage lies in the humorous side of its construction, especially the feeding process. The story turns around a wounded soldier, who had been wounded by the pretty daughter of his host and who had fallen in love with his nurse. Although completely cured he desires to remain, refusing to believe in his convalescence. The humor of the story lies in the nursing of a healthy man who is suffering tortures simply for the sake of being near his sweetheart. Miss Burkhart is quite as fascinating and magnetic as in her sketch of last week and adds another laurel to her already beautiful wreath.

Dunne and Ryley's all-star cast received quite a complimentary reception at the California theatre last Sunday evening. There is not much to say about "A Rag Baby" except that the company has supplanted the stale features of the piece by new and brisk ones. The hit of the performance are Mathews and Bulger, both of whom are as clever as they have always been. A parody on "The Blue and the Gray" is particularly amusing. Walter Jones has a deal of new and funny things to offer. Mary Marble is as sparkling and vivacious as ever, and Maude Courtney sings a few songs well. The California management made no mistake in engaging this clever company. Among the specialty features are the English dancing girls, whose pony ballet is particularly fetching. Large crowds are visiting the California to laugh over Hoyt's lively comedy.

Florence Roberts' Sapho Lacks Insinuation

I HAVE always maintained that "Sapho" is not an immoral play, nor can any of its text be regarded as vulgar. It is the execution rather than the lines that created the salacious atmosphere in the Eastern production. Stripped of her insinuating grace Sapho becomes a very "nice girl," and the entire play becomes devoid of that sensuality which brought Olga Nethersole before the bar of justice. And it was this very Nethersolian notoriety that occasioned the crowd at the Alcazar this week. Neither the merit of the play nor the art of the performers could have attracted

this mass of people. It was interesting last Monday night to watch the longing eyes and expectant mouths of the larger portion of the audience and I am sure this very portion would have demonstrated its disappointment by leaving the theatre ere the play was over had not this expectancy retained its grip to the end of the play. But although appearances often pointed toward a something which was going to drop, this something seemed to be attached to a rubber band and instead of landing amid the audience it bounced back upon the stage almost as fast as it peeped from the plot. I cannot say that this lack of vulgarity is to be regretted. On the contrary it should be hailed with delight. For vulgarity is not art—nor is art vulgarity.

But while I must commend this absence of vulgarity, I cannot sanction lack of insinuation. It is her insinuating manner that is part and parcel of Daudet's Sapho. Without it she could not win the love of Jean—without it she ceases to be the heroine of the demi-monde—without it there would not be any cause for Jean's disgust and anger, and without it the grandeur of the final sacrifice would lack lustre. Unfortunately for Miss Roberts her "Sapho" is devoid of insinuation. And why? Is it because she is unable to invest the character with that essential portion of its moral equipment, or is it Miss Roberts' conception to divest Sapho of her siren-like charms? Perhaps there is a little of both.

What is the result when significant lines which demand insinuation are delivered without this medium of moral diplomacy? They appear coarse. And so whenever Miss Roberts treads upon the dangerous ground of suggestiveness, she becomes broad, instead. I contend that the only manner in which to eliminate coarseness is to apply the polish of moral diplomacy—insinuation.

But while Miss Roberts is not able to display the circean side of Sapho's character, she is fully satisfactory in the emotional scenes. In fact emotional scenes seem to be Miss Roberts' forte. Both in the climax of the second and third act, where the heroine succumbs to an attack of hysteria, Miss Roberts is sublime and I cannot conceive of a finer presentation of a highly colored emotional picture.

Anyone who has read Daudet's story with care will have found that Ernest Hastings gives a most happy illustration of the youthful country lad. I do not agree with those who accuse Mr. Hastings of too much boorishness. I know the German and French peasant very well and have found him to be lacking that consideration for woman—sinning woman—which the residents of the metropolis, more particularly the English speaking metropolis, possess. The French peasant, no matter how much of a student he may be, is strict in his moral code. He can become a brute when he finds out that his mistress has committed what he considers a crime. Jean is suspicious of Sapho from their first meeting, because her forward behavior toward him displeases him, as he is accustomed to modesty in woman. And yet at the same time the beauty of the woman flatters him, arouses his sense of passion and he succumbs to her charms. With all this, he yet suspects her and hence his spasmodical boorishness is perfectly in place and exactly the proper thing. But even though he suspects the woman he loves with the first passion of youth he is stunned when his suspicions are verified, and in his rage he becomes a brute—even to the extent of striking a woman.

FISCHER'S

122-124 O'Farrell Street

CONCERT HOUSE

E. A. FISCHER, Proprietor.

THE LAMBARDI OPERATIC QUARTET

And SIGNOR ABRAMOFF, in the Fourth Act of "Ernani"

First appearance here of MISS ISABELLE UNDERWOOD
The Favorite Soubrette

The D'Estelle Sisters, Fancy and Acrobatic Dancers

Hinrichs' Unrivalled Orchestra

Admission 10 cents

Reserved Seats 25 cents

Matinees Sundays

This is exactly the effect such a discovery would have upon the European peasant and Mr. Hastings does not overact these scenes in the slightest degree. In every instance he gives a correct portrayal of the uncouth lad, who is not conversant with the wiles of love.

As to scenic display the first act is indeed a picturesque affair. Among all the kaleidoscopic display of the macquerade ball Carlyle Moore's clever bit of pantomime as the clown must be regarded as the star attraction. His falls down the staircase are indeed very clever. Mr. Moore is a very valuable man and it is in these apparently unimportant roles where he shows his importance. As to Miss Woodthorpe's vocal solo, this might just as well be left out. As a musical feature it is below zero and if this is introduced to enhance the atmosphere of revelry, it is too long—a few strains would be perfectly sufficient. Gertrude Hayes' Spanish dance is graceful and quite in keeping with the scene. I would suggest that Miss Roberts adopt something of Miss Hayes' elasticity. The other parts are secondary. Edwin Emery has one strong scene in the last act. Ernest Howell does a clever bit of character work in the second act as the janitor. George P. Webster presents the comedy part of the play, Uncle Cesaire, in a most effective and intelligent manner. Walter Belasco gives a good idea of a rough peasant. Stage director Bryant, electrician Carl Taylor and painters Williams and King are all deserving of much credit.

Florence Roberts, the subject of the portrait on TOWN TALK's title-page this week, is perhaps one of the most efficient emotional actresses on the American stage. Thanks to her untiring energy and ambition, she has swung herself up to a prominence where her work is eagerly watched by the public. In San Francisco, especially, Miss Roberts has become a favorite by reason of her conscientious work. She has scored successes throughout the United States and has now gained a name which shows a flattering recognition of her talent. In "Sapho" Miss Roberts exhibited a new phase of her art, for Sapho is distinctly different from anything she had previously done. That she is successful in this role is demonstrated by the enthusiastic applause with which she is received every evening. Unlike Olga Nethersole Miss Roberts does not believe in the exploitation of sensuality on the stage, but is thoroughly convinced of the fact that dramatic art should be expounded in a refined manner. It is because of this that her Sapho appeals to the better classes' taste. Her next role will be that of Carmen and it will be quite interesting to watch the portrayal of this role by Miss Roberts. Miss Roberts' Carmen is sure to be as delicate and original in conception as her Sapho.

Attractions Next Week

THE TIVOLI will welcome home Monday night Edwin Stevens and Anna Lichter. They will reappear at this theatre in a revival of "Madeleine, or The Magic Kiss," in which Ferris Hartman and the entire Tivoli company will be seen. Miss Lichter will not be heard again until the grand opera season begins. Her voice is said to be sweeter than ever. A similar reception awaits Edwin Stevens, who left the Tivoli last year, to win fresh laurels in New York city as a prominent member of Charles Frohman's Empire company. Harry Cashman and Grace Orr are two new comers to the Tivoli. The Tivoli will revive "The Geisha," "Wang," "The Sea King" and "The Wedding Day" before the grand opera season opens.

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

AMUSEMENTS

Alcazar

The Hit of the Season

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254
Every Night at Eight O'Clock

Only Matinee Saturday at 2 p. m.

FLORENCE ROBERTS

In a beautiful Production of

SAPHO

Prices—15c, 25c, 35c and 50c

In Preparation—"Carmen"

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Commencing Matinee, Sunday June 10th

The Latest New York Farce Comedy Success

"THE GIRL FROM CHILI."

A Bright, Merry, Musical Play Full of Songs, Dances, and
Up to-the-Minute Specialties

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

Good reserved seat in orchestra at Saturday matinee 25c. Branch
ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATER

Beginning Monday, June 11th for a Limited Number of Performances Only
Every Night (including Sunday.) Matinee Saturday

KELLAR

The Great Magician. Displaying his own Original Discoveries in the
Realms of the Marvelous.

Prices—25 cents to \$1.

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

"MONEY IN THE BANK"

Will be Sung by MATTHEWS and BULGER and a Big Chorus in
Dunne & Ryley's production of Hoyt's

"A TIN SOLDIER"

Every Evening Thursday and Saturday Matinees

IN PREPARATION—"A Milk White Flag," "A Bunch of Keys," "A
Contented Woman," Etc.

★ **TIVOLI** ★

Last time Saturday Night of

"THE THREE GUARDSMEN"

A Great Event Next Monday Night—Re-appearance of the Favorites

Edwin Stevens and Anna Lichter, Together with Ferris
Hartman and the entire Company, in a Sumptuous
revival of the Comic Opera

"MADELEINE, OR THE MAGIC KISS."

Evenings at 8

Matinee Saturday at 2.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Telephone Bush 9

Opheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
June 10th

Van and Nobriga The Marvelous Merrills John Camp Sidney Dean
Joe Hart's Vaudeville Company

Joseph Hart and Carrie De Mar Fleurette and Frank Gardiner

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Barry Miss Lillian Burkhardt

American Biograph

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will re-open with a matinee Sunday in the clever and amusing farce comedy, "The Girl From Chili" which was one of the greatest successes of the past season in the East. It abounds in amusing complications, witty dialogue and side splitting situations. It is also a vehicle for novel and attractive specialties. It will have the advantage of an excellent cast, which will include Edna Ellsmere a pretty Californian girl, who has distinguished herself in the East; DeWitt Clinton a capital jeune premier; that sterling character actor, Frank Bacon; also Fay Courtenay, Mae Baxley, Kate Bruce, Ed B. Whelan, Gus Tato, James Whiteside and Henry Scott. Incidental to the comedy will be a variety of novel and taking specialties by Miss Ellsmere, Miss Courtenay and Master Tato. The season of "The Girl From Chili" is positively limited to one week. The usual popular prices will prevail.

THE COLUMBIA will offer on Monday night a complete change of entertainment when Kellar the great magician will open a limited engagement. It is promised that he will offer a larger number of full stage illusions than he has heretofore presented in this city. Among other novelties he will present "The Mystery of L' Massa" in which the laws of gravitation are apparently suspended; "Princess Karnac," illustrating the theory of the projection of astral bodies through space; "Reincarnation of the Rose" showing how living human beings may be materialized from the air in full light; "The Gambling Ghost," a sporty spook with a penchant for card playing; "The Simla Seance" a reproduction of the greatest spirit seance ever held in the world. There will be in all about a dozen illusions each of which will occupy the entire stage of the theatre. In addition to these a new budget of small magic is promised. The engagement is to be played at the popular scale of prices ranging from twenty-five cents to one dollar. At the matinee on Saturday the prices are to be twenty-five, thirty-five, fifty and seventy-five cents. There is no end of interest being manifested in the approach of the long looked for Henry Miller season. The opening play is to be Jerome K. Jerome's brilliant comedy success "Miss Hobbs."

THE ORPHEUM bill next week will be even stronger than this. Van and Nebriga who head the new bill, are two of the cleverest comedians ever seen in San Francisco. Assisted by Bobby North they will present "My Busy Day" a farce comedy by George Tetton Smith, one of the hits of the New York season. The marvelous Morrills, trick bicyclists, have been brought direct from Berlin where they are prime favorites. John Camp, known over three continents as "The Man Who Never Smiles" (this has no connection with the prohibition movement) is one of the world's most noted monologue artists, and Sidney Dean is a character singer of considerable note. Joseph Hart and his wife will render an entirely new sketch which has never been produced before and which was written by Joseph Hart especially for this engagement. Miss Lillian Burkhart will present "Fifty Years Ago," a play written for her by Hubert Henry Davies, a once well known San Francisco newspaperman.

FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE is now one of the most popular amusement centres in town. Next week's bill will have the Lambardi quartet and Signor Abramoff in the fourth act of "Ernani." The first appearance of Miss Isabelle Underwood will be a feature. She was the bright particular star of the Morosco extravaganza company and is a charming and pretty singing soubrette. The D'Estrelle sisters, fancy and acrobatic dancers, will also be on the bill.

THE CALIFORNIA is making big money this week, for the all-star farce-comedy company in "A Rag Baby" has played to crowded houses every night. Next week "A Tin Soldier" will be given, and Mathews and Bulger will sing "Money in the Bank." A bunch of Hoytian treasures is in preparation to follow week by week.

THE ALCAZAR has scored one of the largest financial successes in its history, in the opening play of the Florence Roberts season. "Sapho" will be given all next week. The sale of seats is enormous. "Carmen" will follow with Lorena Atwood in the cast.

THE PLAYGOER.

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

the Hitecock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEFERT, Plaintiff
vs.
ERNEST SIEFERT, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
ERNEST SIEFERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

[SEAL]

THOS. F. GRAHAM AND JOHN W. KOCH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

WHEREAS, W. E. Shaw at the instance and request of Martin Fay has performed labor and furnished materials to him in the repair of a certain cart belonging to said Martin Fay in the sum of \$5.00 and

WHEREAS, said Martin Fay has failed and refused to pay the said sum or any part thereof, although payment has often been demanded.

Now therefore Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the 19th day of June, 1900 at 12 o'clock M. of that day at the shop of W. E. Shaw No. 1621 Market street in the City and County of San Francisco I will sell at public auction, for cash, U. S. Gold Coin, to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of said Martin Fay in and to said cart, for the payment to said W. E. Shaw of said sum of \$18.50 together with accruing interest, and the necessary expenses of said sale, and the collection of said sum.

Dated, June 9, 1900.

SAM WATKINS, Auctioneer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Max Metzl also known as Max Metzel, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzl also known as Max Metzel, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzl alias Max Metzel, Deceased
Dated at San Francisco, June 9th, 1900

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator

No. 308-70-12 Phelan Building, S. F.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Gordon-Gladys Co. will be held at the General Office 514 Pine street, Tuesday, June 19, 1900 at the hour of 1 p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before said meeting.

San Francisco, May 29, 1900

E. L. HESKETH, Secretary.

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL

ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic Sports free to any address.

J. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

WHEN WE WERE TWENTY ONE

Sarah Bernhardt has just been proved, by a veracious biographer, to be fifty-six years of age.

Oh, Sarah, are you fifty-six?
This really cannot be.
Your face shows none of old Time's pricks
So far as I can see.
Your beauty and your age don't mix—
You surely can't be fifty-six.

Though, I am sure in sixty-three
You knew a thing or two;
You had not reached your apogee,
Creator of Sardou.
It's hard to jog one's memory
To get back into sixty-three.

It must have been in seventy-two,
Marie Colombier
Wrote that disgusting sketch of you
I can't forget today.
One reason why that year you rue—
Damala lived in seventy-two.

On one sure thing I'll always bet—
Your fame will ever last;
That splendid sun will never set
Despite your garish past.
You may be fifty-six—and yet
Upon your age I would not bet.

HER CONTEMPORARY.

—O—

OFF FOR PARIS

"Come, mamma, papa is waiting."
But mamma did not hurry: She was keeping a lookout up Market street.

Papa hurriedly gathered up the hand-luggage and, running his eye over the assembled group, discovered that two of his family were missing.

"Mamma, where are Lillie and Maximilian?" he asked.

The man at the gate was getting ready to shout "All aboard," and the crowds were rapidly rushing through the apertures.

Just then the missing boy and girl hove in sight.

"Where were you?" scolded papa, "Imagine keeping us waiting like this when we are on our way to Europe."

"But dear," said mamma, as they made their way toward the waiting ferry-boat, "we had a full hour to spare, after our shopping, and I thought the opportunity should not be wasted."

"Well?" questioned papa.

"Why, I remembered we had forgotten the most important thing of all—not one of us can speak the language."

Then she finished:

"And as we were looking at ribbons in a big department store, I saw the sign 'French While You Wait.' We had an hour, as I said, and I immediately took Lillian and Maximilian in. It will be such a

Life has a brighter aspect after a drink of Jesse Moore A.A.

help to us to have our children know a little French. What did you learn, darlings?"

"Oui and non," said Lillie.

"And this, the man said," added Maximilian, "will be the greatest help of all."

"What is it?" asked mamma.

"Nous avons beaucoup de l'argent."

"Tres bien," said Lillie. THE TOURIST.

—O—

KIPLING'S EARLY VERSE

In "Early Verse" which is the title of the latest volume of the collected edition of the works of Rudyard Kipling appears the following wise maxim which is of universal application:

With a lady flirt a little—

'Tis manners so to do

Of a lady speak but little—

'Tis safest so to do.

The little volume also contains some sharp satire in "Nurse Rhymes for Little Anglo-Indians," as for example:

I had a little husband
Who gave me all his pay.
I left him for Missouri,
A hundred miles away.

I dragged my little husband's name
Through heaps of social mire,
And joined him in October
As good as you'd desire.

THE PILFERER.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

MOORE'S

Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases
It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Music World

Students' Concert of Beringer's Conservatory

LAST FRIDAY EVENING I attended the third semi-annual students' concert of Beringer's Conservatory of Music at Byron Mauzy hall. The seating capacity of that place was taxed to its utmost limit with an audience that appeared to take keen interest in the work of the pupils. On such an occasion it is a delicate task to select the most satisfactory of the participants, for many do not do themselves justice by reason of an inexplicable nervousness. The students of the Beringer conservatory, however, acquitted themselves creditably of their various duties and the director has every reason to feel satisfied at the showing made. The program was too lengthy (twenty numbers) to enable me to go into details regarding each participant. In justice, however, to the excellent efforts of a few particularly talented students, I will jot down a few impressions. There was an especially clever piano student who attracted my attention and who by reason of her great advancement for one so young impressed me as being on the road to becoming quite a virtuoso. I refer to Irene Palmer. This ambitious and energetic girl is moulded of the material which makes the sincere musician. Her attack is remarkably firm. Her technic is thorough and clean. Her interpretation carries along fine intellectuality and discriminating intelligence. Considering the fact that this young student has had but nine months' instruction I must congratulate both teacher and pupil upon the result attained in so short a time. If Irene Palmer continues her studies with the same energy and ambition she will certainly soon be ranked among the young prodigies of the day. A particular favorite was Milton Jacobi, whose industry is apparent in a careful and painstaking execution both from an emotional as well as technical standpoint. He is evidently devoting much time to his studies, which denotes praiseworthy zeal in the fostering of his art. After all, industry and zeal are the fundamental requisites for a successful musical education and, taking this fact into consideration, I doubt not that ere long Milton Jacobi will be a pride to his parents and teacher. Harry McAuliffe showed unusual talent in the direction of interpretation. His version of the well known funeral march by Chopin was so effective and so delicately colored that it was worthy of one far more advanced both in age and study. Among other students whose work was particularly commendable I would include Alice Maxwell, Fletcher Husband and Gladys Beringer. The last played the Schubert-Tausig "Marche-Militaire" and exhibited considerable temperament. However, I think she can do much better than was the case last Friday evening. The other participants on the program were Nina Cook, Charles Evans, Ida Purlenky, Carrie Olinsky, Chester Harris, Minnie L. Bresse, Blanche Schoenberg, Edith Schoenberg, Frances Crowley, Dr. Grace Simon and Mamie Neudeck.

Edward Mollenhauer, father of Bernhard Mollenhauer of this city, celebrated his sixty-eighth year of professional life at the Madison Square Garden concert-hall, New York, on Tuesday evening, May fifteenth. From the criticism in the

American Art Journal I cull the following: "The orchestra took seats in the auditorium each time the old master played to listen to the farewell concert performances of a veteran virtuoso, and they joined in the ovations that greeted his efforts. It was a rare tribute of respect and deep rooted affection for one of their fellow artists who had labored among us since 1853 unwaveringly to place music in the proud position it holds today among the higher branches of a liberal education. Mr. Mollenhauer's work exhibited all the finished characteristics of his schooling. That the audience was in full rapport with him was shown by the heartiness of its greeting when he broke a string, while playing the Paganini concerto, which must have reassured him of the warm place he occupies in the hearts of even present day concert-goers. His reception was such as any artist might well be proud of from an audience of eight hundred on one of the warmest May days on record. That Edward Mollenhauer may live long to continue his pedagogic work among us was the wish of all who sat under the magic influence of his bow on Tuesday night."

The final faculty recital of the season was given by the Von Meyerinck School of Music at Century hall on Thursday evening of last week. Like all preceding recitals of this kind it demonstrated the efficient training and careful choice of selections which the Von Meyerinck School of Music bestows upon its pupils. Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck made a few remarks to the effect that the school would henceforth not give any pupil recitals, but legitimate concerts wherein only the best talent will participate. The vocal department of the school now numbers sixty-four pupils. Arthur Fickenscher's songs—Am Abend, Gefunden and Mondnacht—of which I spoke on a recent occasion repeated their former success. The participants were: Misses Jessie Burns, Helen Heath, Maude Fay, Cecilia M. Decker and Edith Cruzan, accompanist, and Arthur Fickenscher.

The second series of three song recitals by Madam Ellen Coursen-Roeckel and Mademoiselle Elena Roeckel, at Kohler-Chase hall, proves very successful. Last evening was the second recital and next Friday evening will be the last of the series. The accompaniments by the pianola and æolian grand are artistic and accurate.

On the evening of June seventeenth Perosis' oratorio "The Resurrection of Lazarus" will be sung for the first time in San Francisco at St. Dominic's church by St. Dominic's choir. The soloists will be Miss Lily Roeder, Mrs. H. L. Smith, Mr. J. F. Veaco, Mr. Philip Paschel and Signor G. S. Wanrell; organist and director, Franklin Palmer. The other musical numbers will be: Soprano solo, "O Salutaris" (Giorgia) Miss Roeder; five part chorus, "Ave Maria" (dedicated to Franklin Palmer by G. M. Dethier, organist St. Francis Xavier church, New York), first time; Tantum ergo (Dubois); alto solo (Mrs. Smith and choir.

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh.
Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309.
Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1225 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards


MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP
READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

 Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk

The musical portion of the confirmation service at Temple Emanu-El last Sunday proved another artistic success, thanks to the indefatigable efforts of Cantor Stark, whose services in this direction are invaluable to the congregation Emanu-El. The compositions of Cantor Stark rendered during that service consisted of Psalm C, Sh'ma, Yisroel, Kedushah, L'cho adonai, Gadkelu, Hodo al e vetz, Confirmation Hymn, with soprano and tenor solo, Hymn of Adoration and closing hymn "Hallelujah." The choir consisted of twenty singers, and the soloists were Miss Daisy Cohn, Mrs. Kelly, D. Jones and Homer Henley. Both choir and soloists did their work remarkably well.

Mr. Francis Stuart will be at his residence during the months of June and July this year. He usually goes to London at this season, but this year he is prevented from going on account of the indisposition of his mother. * * S. G. Fleishman will leave on July first for a vacation in the Yosemite valley.



Fleurette, at the Orpheum

There is certainly a pupil recital epidemic in Oakland which seems to spread with the rapidity of a streak of lightning. Alex T. Stewart is particularly lively in this direction. His latest arrangement is a series of five recitals by his violin pupils, which closed last Tuesday evening, on which occasion the following program was rendered: Sonata, for piano and violin, opus 13, G major, Grieg, Miss Hagar, Miss Hibberd; Danny Deever, Walter Damrosch, Mr. Herzer; Fantasie, opus 30, Louis Pabst, Miss Hager; Adagio Pathetique, Godard, and Serenade, Pierne, Miss Hibberd; Berceuse, Karganoff, and Vult Unt Walt, Hugo Riemann, Miss Hager; Bedouin Love Song, Chadwick, Mr. Herzer; Fantasie, Scene de Ballet, De Beriot, Miss Hibberd.

Miss Saidee E. Walsh left for Bartlett Springs last week, where she will spend three weeks in recreation. Her song, "Neath the Twinkling of the Stars," is selling very rapidly.

FREQUENTLY I am told by musical managers that outside of San Francisco music is not appreciated in the West, because even the greatest attractions have proved financial failures in the interior of this State. For the last six months I have investigated this matter and have personally visited the places that received particular rebuke. I have carefully examined the musical conditions of Oakland, Alameda, San Jose, Sacramento, Stockton and Santa Cruz and found that this lack of attendance is not so much the fault of the residents of the various cities, but it is largely the fault of the managers themselves who do not appear to investigate their field ere they venture to reap upon it. I will take this week Sacramento and Stockton and leave the other cities until some future time. In Sacramento I found an especially lively interest taken in musical matters, and the people there enlightened me upon the true state of a recent occurrence which was distorted in the press. I refer to the Paderewski incident. The papers made us believe that only a few people had bought tickets for the concert, while as a matter of fact about seven hundred dollars worth of seats had been sold. The statement was further omitted that the concert occurred during the Lenten season and that because of this the attendance was at least reduced to half its usual size as the capital contains largely a Catholic or Episcopalian population. The statements failed also to include the fact that students went to Sacramento from outlying districts, some of them traveling miles and miles for the purpose of attending that concert. And still the affair was called off, much to the disgust of the residents of Sacramento and the bitter disappointment of those who spent their hard-earned dollars for railroad fare from the outlying districts. I say this action on the part of Paderewski's manager was a downright shame, an insolent presumption and a contemptible piece of commercial trickery which should not have gone unpunished. My information comes from a lady who stands high in social and musical circles of Sacramento and whose husband is one of the most prominent citizens of the capital. She tells me that the residents of Sacramento were indignant at the manner in which the press treated the matter and in which the manager libeled Sacramento's musical residents. And I am certainly of her opinion that the matter should be published in its true form.

As a matter of fact the residents of the capital contributed toward that concert to the best of their ability, considering the unfortunate time of the year the affair was to take place. And I am also convinced that the whole business was instituted to

PRINTING AND ENGRAVING

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY

1019
MARKET
STREET

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN

gain notoriety. I have the extreme honor to be personally acquainted with M. Paderewski and I know that he was not aware of this conspiracy to defraud the musical people of Sacramento of their justly earned reputation. I know Paderewski is too generous, too kind hearted and too much of an artist to take the money out of the pockets of poor children who traveled miles to hear him and then sent home without even a satisfactory explanation. For shame! That such meanness should be tolerated today! I wished I had known this during Mr. Goerlitz's presence in this city. Of course such treatment ruins the chances for musical appreciation in any community. The public does not want to be humbugged in music. And it cannot be blamed. If the managers here would correspond with the Saturday club of Sacramento and advise with its officers as to the artists they desire and as to the time a concert should take place, I have no doubt that such consultation would result in a satisfactory attendance and the artists would make a financial success. But you cannot throw a four dollar attraction into a town of limited population at a time of stagnation by reason of religious devotion and expect to pack the

hall. You cannot put a ton of coal into a fifty pound case. That is the truth of the matter. Our interior cities are not of metropolitan size, hence their audiences cannot be expected to reach the same limit as here. I am thoroughly convinced that Sacramento is musical.

Stockton is of course too small yet to claim any great musical prominence. The proportion of any musically inclined residents in any city is very small. But if I compare the size of Stockton with the interest manifested in that city for music I must admire the energy and enthusiasm that prevails among Stockton's musicians. A community that is not large enough to support outside attractions must of course depend upon its own source of education. From observation I found that Stockton has ample material to fare well in that direction. Then, too, Stockton is not so far distant from Sacramento that musical attractions would have to be missed by its musicians. Indeed I dare say that our interior critics are not much behind in musical culture.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST and Vocal Teacher

Has removed her Studio to:

Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St., S. F.

Reception Hours: 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
Tuesday and Friday**MR. FRANCIS STUART**

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of MusicUnder direction of... **Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck**Assistant in Vocal Department, **MISS CECILIA M. DECKER**

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department **Mrs. Mary Fairweather.**Piano Department **Arthur Pickenscher**Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic"
demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.Languages **L. D. Ventura** (French and Italian.)Organ Department **Dr. Franklin Palmer**

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing,
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic
Stage.Unequaled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
841 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223**A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO**

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZYAgent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Charles P. von Oer, Solo Violinist, Oroville, Cal.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperia Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI (FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHEL (LONDON) TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAKING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UNEVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL METHOD.

STUDIO:
1654 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS

RECEPTION HOURS
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 5

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution
and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street.

Apropos of Paderewski, I find in the last number of the *Musical Age* the fac-simile of a check on "the Bank of the Manhattan Company" for \$171 981.98 issued to the pianist as part payment for his earnings during the present season, with the following explanatory remarks: "It is believed that the recent American tour of Ignace Paderewski resulted in the largest rewards ever given to a musical artist in the same space of time. The check he received for \$171 981.98 which is reproduced on this page, was supplemented by other large amounts. Another check for \$22,000 was issued to him a short time previously, so that the king of the musical platform returned to Europe with the comfortable sum of \$200,000 as the profit of his six month's sojourn in America. The expenses of this tour had been deducted from the gross earnings before this amount was handed over to him; as the expenses were in the vicinity of \$60,000 the total earnings of what probably are the most valuable pair of hands in the world amounted to \$260,000. This was Paderewski's fourth visit to this country, and as the others were nearly if not quite as successful as the recent one, he must have carried away from our shores nearly a million good American dollars. No other musical entertainer of any sort has ever made earnings to approach these of Paderewski. Even

the great Rubinstein, although he scored a wonderful success, did not approach these figures in the matter of box-office receipts." Then further on the *Musical Age* continues: "Paderewski is a man of genuine liberality. It is stated that one of his employes received a present of \$10 000 (I suppose this must be Mr. Goerlitz A. M.) in addition to his regular salary. He distributed in gifts to others who had been of service to him large sums of money before his departure. And such a man should have robbed the poor Sacramentans and their neighbors of a musical treat because the concert brought a few hundred dollars less than expected. I cannot believe it. A man who earns a quarter of a million does not feel slighted on account of a few hundred dollars. Perish the thought! And yet the residents of Sacramento did not get their concert. Strange! ALFRED METZGER

BYRON MAUZY PIANOS

308-314 POST ST.

Sheet Music, Books, etc. Telephone Main 5261

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street, near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street. 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. MCCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.
Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30,
Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

J. STADTFELD

TEACHER OF PIANO.
Address 1231 Jackson Street
or Care of Sherman & Clay

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE AND GUITAR SCHOOL.
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON

TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin.
1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

World of Letters

A RECENT WRITER in the *Independent* says: "The literary aspirant in New York, which is typical of other literary fields, is, generally speaking, according to my experience, persona non grata in editorial offices. The youth in his rural nativity who fondly dreams, therefore, of metropolitan literary conquest, had best reckon with this fact before his journey hither. A return ticket as traveling companion might also well be provided in case of bad or protracted walking. It is, of course, extremely fascinating to dream of awakening some morning to find one's self famous; to have the so-called literary world at one's beck and call, to be the social lion, sought after, toasted and petted, but there are some difficulties in the way of securing the realization of such a dream. Many have bitterly noted the tendency of dreams to go by contraries." The remainder of the article is given over to a detailed account of the manner in which each journal and periodical proceeds to discourage the tyro, and of course, resurrecting that entirely mythical experience of Robert Louis Stevenson with the *Century*. No doubt it is all very true but after all, what of it? The business of writing, whether we sneer at "mere journalism" or offer incense at the shrine of "pure literature," is, like every other occupation, governed mainly by the law of supply and demand, and while the demand is bounded by certain practical limits the supply is literally inexhaustible. The world at large labors under an unaccountable delusion that the compensation of writers is ludicrously out of proportion to the labor performed. Some statistician figures out the average amount per word that a Tennyson or a Kipling receives, and every man and woman, boy and girl who can write a chatty letter to a near relative or an intimate acquaintance, begins to calculate the value of his or her output at the same rate.

The first thing which presents itself to a woman thrown on her own resources in these days is that she "can write something." Nailed down to the point, it generally turns out that she has no definite ideas as to what she can produce or where she can dispose of it, but she has seen a statement somewhere that the average price paid for a magazine page or a newspaper column is ten dollars. She has, or can have the use of an encyclopedia, and being a rapid writer, or a fair copyist, it will go hard but she can grind out her dozen pages or columns a week—et voila! Oftentimes the literary aspirant gives it as her intention to supply what is so graphically, if inelegantly characterized as "women's page slush." She is confident that she can do it as well as anyone else and there is small reason to doubt but that she can. But why should the "slush" be written at all? How often, in the course of a year is there a single paragraph of wit, wisdom or profit contained in the whole output? And who but the weary proof reader ever stumbles through the whole page? Every youth who takes a summer holiday must needs try to cover his expenses by writing an account of his trip and wearing out his own shoe leather and the patience of editors trying to dispose of his copy. Twenty thousand people in these United States are trying to scratch out a living with the point of the pen. Every "Vox Populi" and "Constant Reader" whose letter is printed in the correspondence column feels himself encouraged to drop the hoe. The *Ladies Home Journal* during the year 1899 had eight hundred thousand articles submitted. Eight hundred were accepted—a proportion of one in a thousand. The probabilities are that there will be at least a million presented during the present year, and if the eight hundred thousand were to be multiplied by the number of magazines and papers published in the country, the product would not be much in excess of the volume of manuscript piled at the editorial foot. And all this, be it remembered, without solicitation. That much of what is rejected is as good as what is accepted is a palpable truth.

Just as good, but no better and therein lies the lamentable part of the business. Heaps and masses of mediocrity, weak imitations, "acres of papers with neither style nor reason" says Francis Bellamy. The more of it the worse. "It is a lucky day when even a hundredth story bears a mark of promise. The rest ought never to have been written at all; and instead of returning them with over civil regrets, the editor ought to advise their writers with brutal frankness that they are no more able to write stories than to run a battleship. The editor's first duty before the Lord is to discourage story writing (or any other kind). For the real story writer cannot be discouraged. If the demon is in him he has the instinct which will make him master of the editorial office. He finds out its secrets without

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

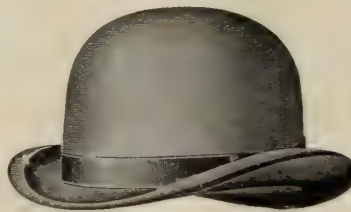
'Phone Main 5522

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg
San Francisco



Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their
production at Paris Exhibition, mak-
ing a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibi-
tions held all over the world for the
superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this Tenth day of June 1885

His Royal Highness
The Prince of Wales

The Warrant is granted
pursuant to a petition from
Messrs Cantrell and Cochrane
presented to the Privy Council of Great Britain
on the 10th day of June 1885



Export Orders Filled in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

being told and he brings wares that have got to be bought." Editors are both eager and anxious to secure good work, in any line. How little of originality there is to be had, in either topic or treatment, no one but the editor knows. "Chimmie Fadden," "Mister Dooley," Blinker Murphy, have their imitators by the thousand. The pigmies who have essayed to walk in Bierce's footprints are legion. But the originals, the Columbuses who have been the first to stand their eggs on end, are less than a score. Not one piece of fiction in a hundred but can be classified, and very much of it is imitation. Sometimes the writer essays deliberately to do over something which has caught his fancy. Sometimes it is involuntary and subconscious. Again, the same concatenation will occur to several people at approximately the same time and the whole is heaved at the editor, who is then blamed because he does not see it all with each author's eyes. If the plot is new or particularly striking the first story will probably be accepted and published, and then no power on earth can convince the others that his idea has not been filched, and there is a good prospect for damage suits.

Anent this, here is a story, told by Jerome K. Jerome. A number of literary men, amongst whom were Philip Bourke Marston, Coulson Kernahan and Jerome, were spending an evening together. In the course of the usual shop talk, Marston sketched out the plot of a story he meant to write. "There was dead silence when he had finished, and I felt hurt because it was precisely the same plot that I had thought out for a tale I meant to write and it seemed to me unfair of Marston to go and think of it too. And then young Coulson Kernahan arose, and upset his beer, and fished out from my bookshelves an old magazine with the very story in it. He had sneaked it from both of us and published it two years before."

There is practically no open market for literary ware. All newspapers, daily or weekly, have their regular staffs and if any outside material is wanted they call upon the services of specialists. Many magazines, especially the reviews, are made up entirely of special articles. Many others obtain the bulk of their material from European sources. It appears to be what their subscribers want, therefore they are deaf to the calls of the amateur. And literature is peculiarly cursed with Amateurs. The beginner is always convinced that there is a plot to keep him out. He is certain that there is a conspiracy between publishers and the brotherhood of writers to shut the door in his face. But it avails little to be able to write "just as well" or even better than the average. It is individuality that counts—something different that is wanted. A writer may be clever without being intellectual; brilliant without being forceful. Too much attention is given to tales of the "bright little sketch" order, or poems "dashed off in a moment," or the novel "written within a fortnight," which win immediate fame and fortune. As a rule, the stories are pure fiction. Once in a rare while something of the kind does happen but when it is given out that Marion Crawford, or some other experienced writer rarely changes a word after it is written it would be well to bear in mind that the change in question refers to the final copy, not to the first rough draft, and even if the first conception were true the ability to write without the necessity for revision is not acquired in a moment. It comes of long practice, as does the touch of the painter and the musician.

Schools of journalism have sprung up all over the United States, the proprietors of which prattle alluringly of the large receipts in store for the ready writer. They set forth in glowing terms the enormous income which can be made by devoting odd minutes or occasional evenings to the fascinating pastime of literature, and they are largely to blame for the chase after the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow. Literature is an exacting mistress. The few hours actually spent with pen in hand are an insignificant part of her demands. The literary aspirant who expects to appraise his pecuniary value by the number of sheets of copy he can turn off while smoking his cigarette will be as successful as the "artist" who would appraise his paintings by the number of square feet of canvas he daubed over, or the pianist who counted the notes in a piece of music he played. Let the would-be writer take a calmly dispassionate view of the situation. Here is an exacting occupation, already overcrowded. There are no vacancies, and though one may gain a first hearing by right of inheritance of name, thereafter ever herring must hang by its own head.

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate just now but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

There is competition such as is undreamed of in any other profession, for death does not retire an author from the field, but often revives a waning interest in his work. With originality and industry, added to exceptional good fortune in disposing of copy, the best that can be hoped for is an uncertain income approximating one thousand dollars a year. In the majority of instances the best thing would seem to be to do something else. The one who succeeds "in spite of rather than because of the editors" is the only one who has the right to admission. If a fraction of all the stuff offered were to be printed, one could parody the old nursery rhyme to read, "If all the land were paper, and all the water were ink." One half the world would be engaged in the allied printing trades, and the other half grinding out copy. There would be no one left to read.

THE BOOKWORM.

REPUBLICAN DELEGATES CHOOSE THEIR ROUTE

The California delegates to the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia have announced as the official route the Central Pacific, Union Pacific, and Chicago & Northwestern Rys, and will leave San Francisco June 12th at 10 a. m. on the "Overland Limited" the 69½ hour flyer to Chicago. The round trip rate of \$88.50 is open to all.

D. W. Hitchcock, Gen. Agt., Union Pacific,
1 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

J. J. Pfister KNITTING CO.

103 POST STREET, S. F.
NEAR KEARNY STREET

.. Headquarters...

MEN'S, WOMEN'S,
AND CHILDREN'S

Bathing Suits

Alpaca and Knitted

Bathing Caps and Shoes

At Prices to Suit Everybody



SWEATERS, JERSEYS, GOLF VESTS AND JACKETS

UNDERWEAR KNIT TO ORDER
OUTING AND RIDING LEGGINGS

SPORTING GOODS

Send for illustrated Catalogues

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

California Limited Santa Fe Route

The fastest train, running over the best railroad with the highest class accommodations. Connecting train leaves San Francisco at 5.00 P. M.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday
Arriving in Chicago at 2:45 p.m.

Friday, Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway.
JNO. L. TRUSLOW JNO. J. BYRNE,
Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept. Gen. Pass Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.

Through Trains and Cars

BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND
CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY
In connection with

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

OVERLAND LIMITED Solid Vestibuled Train of Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and Composite Car.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 9:30 a. m.

Westbound train leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m.

Rock Island Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car and Dining Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 8:30 a. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 11:25 a. m.
Arrive Salt Lake City . . . 2:10 p. m.
Leave Salt Lake City . . . 8:05 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:15 p. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 7:59 a. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 10:00 p. m.

Burlington Route

Vestibuled Drawing-room Sleeping Car, via Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha.

Leave San Francisco . . . 6:30 p. m.
Leave Sacramento . . . 10:30 p. m.
Arrive Denver . . . 9:00 a. m.
Arrive Chicago . . . 2:15 p. m.

Westbound car leaves Chicago daily 11:00 p. m.

Connections are made at Sacramento from and to both Southern and Northern California for all three trains.

The Rock Island and Burlington Route cars pass between Ogden and Denver over the Rio Grande Western and Denver and Rio Grande Railroads.

For folders and more complete information go and see the nearest S. P. Co. Agent.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete
train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,

636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE SOUTH 420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

236 Third St., bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons, Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars-meals a la carte
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Con-
ducted Excursions every week from San
Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St.
Palace Hotel

Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
SAN FRANCISCO

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer
of . . .

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Pri-
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. LANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

A No. 1 TAMALES at No. 1 Stockton

JAS. P. DUNNE & CO. . .

* *

No. 1 Stockton St.

ALSO

Market and Eddy Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO

CAFE ROYAL . . .

* *

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

TRY

Checked Free

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 6c a Glass

UNITED STATES BREWERY

311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED

ELK LAGER BEER

STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to

LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.

Pine and California

San Francisco, Cal.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.



Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY

This Paper not
to be taken from
the Library. ♦♦♦♦

VOL. 8—NO. 407 SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 16, 1900 PRICE, 10 CENTS



ELIZABETH R. MOWRY
The Brilliant Dramatic Soprano

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,146.59
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,563,665.41

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tourney; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900, \$26,110,681
 Paid Up Capital, 1,000,000
 Reserve Fund, 210,067
 Contingent Fund, 407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHKIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over 10,000,000.00
 Paid in Capital 1,500,000.00
 Profit and Reserve Fund 210,000.00
 Monthly Income, over 100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000 Paid-up Capital - \$300,000
 JAMES D. PHELAN, President S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
 GEO. A. STORY, Cashier JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
 C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, June 27, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, July 11, at 8 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"
 Moise's
 ARTISTIC
 RAISED LETTER
 SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, June 16, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 | Three Months, - - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

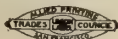
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N.Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Some months ago the friends of the Administration at Washington were quite confident that Major McKinley would be re-elected on his record. Republican politicians pointed with pride to the glory attained by American arms during the Major's term and predicted that the people would demand his election in November 1900. But instead of adding to the popularity of President McKinley, the war has served only to expose his weakness and lack of administrative ability. The war has afforded opportunities to the corrupt officials who were elevated to power by McKinley, which they otherwise would not have had and it has developed scandals that would not have occurred if we had not acquired new territory. It is notorious that the Custom House at Manila is dominated by crooks upon whom not the slightest restraint has been put. The War Department has made not the slightest effort to correct abuses, as was made evident in this city the other day by the exposure of a fraudulent deal involving the Quartermaster's Department at the Presidio, and the failure of the proper authorities to interest themselves in the matter. The New York Herald recently charged an army officer in Cuba with blackmailing merchants and hotel keepers, with accepting bribes and with levying extortions on persons who desired to avoid compliance with sanitary regulations. Overwhelming evidence of his guilt was presented to the War Department but the authorities feared that if he were court-martialed the scandal would be interpreted as involving the whole military administration. So in order to avert all suspicion the blackmailer was promoted. That was the device by which the Hanna-McKinley schemers forestalled the scandal that threatened to grow out of the affair. Surely the Major has a great deal to answer for in the

coming campaign. Leading Republican politician are no longer sanguine of success. Senator Depey said the other day that Washington and Lincoln were the only two Presidents who had dared to surround themselves with a Cabinet containing the brightest and brainiest men of the day, and who did not fear that their lustre would be dulled by such a Cabinet. The observation was no doubt suggested by reflection on the type of men that are helping McKinley guide the Ship of State.

Reverend J. A. B. Wilson thinks that as God has placed so many limitations on our conduct we should not seek to make it still harder to enjoy life by adding to the list of sins. That is one reason why the reverence

Methodists Seek To Eliminate Temptation

Wilson is not, like other ministers of the Methodist church, opposed to dancing. But, as a matter of fact, strict compliance with God's laws is not beset with so many hardships as the ministers of the gospel would have us believe. God's laws are most reasonable and just, but the laws of the Methodist church are unreasonable and absurd, for the simple reason that the church not only prohibits wrongdoing but seeks to eliminate temptation from earth. This task is not only impossible but it is opposed to the designs of the Creator who has made temptation a feature of his system. Without temptation nobody would be deserving of any credit for being good. When our Methodist brethren prohibit golfing on Sunday and dancing and drinking they become more exacting than God. Their business is to diffuse religion, strengthen character and fortify men against temptation. God never said it was sinful to drink or to dance, and he never even enjoined people from reading the Sunday papers or playing football on the Sabbath. He merely requested that the Sabbath be remembered and kept holy, and nobody desecrates it by seeking innocent recreation. But, the Methodists are of such an ardent nature, that they are afraid to drink lest such indulgence should lead to excesses; they are afraid to dance because the terpsichorean pastime might promote sensual desires. Poor souls! their flesh is weak indeed. In view of the fact that God said it was easier for a camel to get through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven, they should prohibit the acquisition of wealth. God probably meant that wealth promoted temptation, and it surely does, for when a man has an abundance of money he can easily indulge his fleshly desires. To be consistent the Methodists should make poverty a feature of their code of discipline.

The action of the Police commissioners in calling upon the able-bodied pensioners of the department for active duty should be commended. The pension business is assuming such proportions that it is high time to call a halt. There is no reason why there should be a privileged class in the community, such as that which is composed of the able-bodied beggars who are not confined in the

Poor House. A policeman's job is a "plum" and there are hundreds of applicants for every star. Its tenure is for life providing the behavior of the incumbent is good, and the salary is not only much higher than the average patrolman could get in any other capacity but it is promptly and regularly paid. They should feel it as necessary as other people to make provision for their old age. Their work is not extra hazardous. Statistics show that policemen are injured jumping on and off cars more than in any other way. They run no such risks as do the workmen employed in machine shops or in the building trades. An ex-Chief of Police of this city is today drawing a salary from a bank of which he is a director. Before retiring his friends lobbied a bill through the legislature raising his salary so that his pension would be proportionately higher. And yet he had been drawing a fat salary from this city for a quarter of a century. Once having established a pension system there is no way of preventing the politicians from extending it. When the idea of assisting the veterans of the Civil War was first introduced, it was taken for granted that only those who needed help would apply for a pension, and that the country was under an obligation to those who had become disabled in its service. It seemed obvious then that as years went by and the old soldiers were claimed by death, the amount paid out in pensions would decrease. As a fact, the men least in need were the first to apply. The frauds perpetrated in order to get hold of a few dollars without work are almost beyond belief and at the present rate of increase there will soon be more men drawing pensions than were enlisted during the whole war. In one case a man drawing a total disability pension in one city was serving as a chief of a fire department elsewhere. In another, a pension was granted for a case of deafness that did not manifest itself until twenty-seven years after the close of the war, and cases could be cited indefinitely, all fraudulent on the face of them. Hardly a year goes by but what some enterprising politician agitates the question of a civil service pension, and the old age pension scheme is almost a war cry of the socialist. This whole pension system is unAmerican and the sooner something is done towards calling a halt the better. Washington Gladden, who with Jacob I. Riis ranks as one of the clearest reasoners on social topics in the United States, says: "The mental attitude of most office-seekers is the attitude of mendicancy. It is evident that there is a large class of influential persons who wish to be dependent upon the public. Dependence is thus made respectable. This sentiment, diffused through society, affects its lowest circles and makes it a little easier down there for a man to become a dependent upon the public treasury." Dr. Gladden quotes in the same article the words of a soldier whose name he withholds but whose patriotism he vouches for, to the effect that "The one great cause for the increase of able-bodied paupers during the past few years is the lavish bestowal of pensions." No one should wish to cast reflections upon the man, who, without other means of support, has become disabled in the service of the public, but rightly regarded, a pension is nothing more nor less than an extension of the system of out-door relief—what the sturdy founders of this republic spoke of as "coming on the township"—one remove from residence in the Alms House, and a disgrace not to be endured for anything short of actual starvation. The sooner we

make some move towards getting back to the old-fashioned virtue of manly independence and just pride which would rather live upon a crust honestly earned than feast as a dependent upon the public bounty, the better for the individual himself and the country at large.

Mr. P. J. Healy, a Mechanics' Institute trustee, has written a three-column newspaper article to call attention to the advantages of a plan evolved in his fertile brain, for the creation of a great consolidated library. His plan contemplates the consolidation of the Mechanics', the Mercantile, the Free Public, the Sutro and the Bancroft collections into one mammoth institution for the benefit of the people of this city. Mr. Healy's plan is a good one on paper. But we fear that Mr. Healy's ideas are of a somewhat utopian nature. The enthusiastic gentleman has been enjoying a pleasant pipe dream. Such a library as the one that quickened his fancy in the slumbers of midnight would undoubtedly be appreciated by the people of this community and add to the reputation of the city as an intellectual centre, but we fear that it is a consummation not to be obtained though devoutly to be wished. There are too many obstacles in the way. The most notable one, we believe, would be raised by Mr. Healy's confreres. The Mechanics' Institute has been somewhat systematically mismanaged for years, but the mismanagers have no inclination to relinquish their grip on the property under their supervision. Their conduct has been such as to almost warrant the suspicion that they were intent upon wrecking the institution in the hope of some day dividing the spoils after the example of the Dashaway looters. Mr. Healy's confreres are not so public spirited as he is. They are very well satisfied with the present condition of affairs.

The Federation of Mission Improvement clubs has denounced the Supervisors for catering to the tax-eaters instead of to the lot boomers of the Mission. The Federation of Mission Improvement clubs is an organization with an imposing name. It may be all that the name implies, but we cannot help suspecting that it is no better and no more entitled to serious consideration than other federations of improvement clubs that have existed in this city from time to time. The probability is that upon careful investigation it would be found that it is composed of several real estate speculators, a few hungry

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER

Spring and Summer Styles Ready
COME TRY SOME ON

street contractors, Max Popper, A. S. Lillie, and a few householders who lend dignity and realism to the organization. Its main purpose, like that of the old Richmond Improvement Association for instance, which appears to be defunct, is perhaps to give an unwholesome speculative value to real estate, and to promote sewer building where there is no sewage. That is what the Richmond Improvement Association did, and now lots that cost six hundred dollars each a few years ago cannot be sold today for one hundred dollars. The professional Improvers seek to accomplish their purpose by striking terror to the hearts of the politicians in the City Hall. The dailies encourage them by publishing their resolutions and by representing that they are the spontaneous expression of an assembled multitude of perspiring property owners clamoring for their rights. Usually the resolutions are

indited by the chief of the Literary Bureau on the plane surface of a cracker-box in an hospitable grocery store, far from the madding crowd, and adopted by the unanimous vote of the chief clerk behind the counter. When the Federation is urging a relief measure through the supervisors, its executive officer rounds up a goodly number of professional Improvers, marches them to the City Hall and marshals them before the public servants in a most impressive and ominous manner. If the Improvers were sufficiently awe-inspiring, the foothills of the Mission would rival in magnificence the hanging gardens of Babylon, the streets would be watered with a solution of benzoin, and the warm belt would be dotted with parks, while our Alms House and Hospital inmates would go hungry and the Fire department would shut down for want of sustenance.



The Saunterer

Our Canny Governor

The people of Santa Cruz are sore on Governor Gage. And well have they reason to be so. Some time ago his Excellency visited Santa Cruz to inspect the encampment grounds donated for the benefit of the National Guard and incidentally for the benefit of the merchants and hotel-keepers of the popular summer resort. He was wined and dined by the cits, and treated as though he were a person of great distinction. The Governor was appreciative and was almost prepared on the spot to order a division encampment. But since then his ideas on the subject have changed. He says that he thinks a division encampment would be too expensive. The people of Santa Cruz say that he has been influenced by his constituents in Los Angeles who favor brigade encampments because it is their desire that their citizen-soldiers should patronize home industry. The Santa Cruzans may have formed a wrong opinion of the Governor's motive. Perhaps the proverb about the dog with a bad name fits the case.

A Palace in Westbury

Mr. John W. Mackay is quoted in the East as having said that his daughter-in-law is the most extravagant person he ever had anything to do with. This, apropos of the building by the Clarence Mackays—or by Mrs. Mackay, for she is the dictator of the home—a palace in Westbury. Over three hundred thousand dollars is being expended on the improvement of the grounds, and the house will cost at least two millions. Birdie Fair Vanderbilt has also determined to become a permanent member of the Westbury colony. A residence will be erected for her as soon as a suitable location can be found.

The Belmonts Were Not Snubbed

From New York comes the news of gossip being rife in the swagger set about a snub administered to Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont at the wedding of Miss Edith Morton, daughter of ex-Governor Morton, and William C. Eustis. Mrs. Perry Belmont, it will be remembered, was formerly Mrs. Henry T. Sloane. Her husband obtained a divorce from her about a year

ago because he suddenly reached the conclusion that her relations with his friend Perry Belmont were something more than platonic. Perry Belmont became the chum of Henry Sloane twelve years ago. Belmont was then a handsome bachelor and a member of Congress, and he was instrumental in having the portals of society opened to the Sloanes. He secured invitations for them to the Patriarch and Assembly balls, and to Mrs. Astor's and other homes, but Henry Sloane never doubted his wife's fidelity until shortly before he applied for a divorce. Immediately after the divorce, the marriage of Perry Belmont and the grass-widow occurred, and New York society was shocked at their haste. Since then the Belmonts have been living quietly and abjuring social functions, and it was not until the Eustis-Morton wedding that they came out from the shadow. Then it was that the rumor gained currency in the clubs that they were intruders, not having been invited, and that they were snubbed by an usher in the church. The rumor has proved groundless. They were invited by Mr. Eustis, and the list of invited guests was scanned by Mrs. Morton before the invitations were sent out.

Max Popper's Remarkable Plea

Stand up, Max Popper, and explain to your fellow citizens how it is possible to convict an honest man by compelling him to answer questions about his own conduct. You are posing in this community not only as an honest man but as a censor of other men's morals. You arrogate to yourself the right to

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

question the fitness of aspirants for public office, and participate in the councils of the Democratic party in view of assisting in the furtherance of reforms, yet when you were publicly charged the other day, by Supervisor Reed, with being an unconvicted felon and with having refused to give testimony before the Grand Jury on the ground that your answers might tend to convict you of a felony you reported in a newspaper interview that you had fully exercised "the right of a citizen guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States and of California not to answer a question which might incriminate a witness." Now, sir, it should not require a surgical operation to bring the logical inference of such a statement within the scope of normal vision. If you were not guilty of a crime you could not incriminate yourself by answering a question truthfully. And if you sought refuge behind your constitutional right when a truthful answer would not incriminate you, then you were guilty of perjury.

It seems to me, Mr. Popper, that there can be no escape from the inference to which I have alluded, and under the circumstance I shall suggest that in the role of a political reformer you present a most disgraceful spectacle. Moreover, I believe that you were capable of realizing your own shocking position and that you would hie yourself to obscurity. If you had been merely charged with having submitted to blackmail imposed by corrupt officials in order to get money that belonged to you, much might be urged in extenuation of the offense, but as I remember the case the proof offered was to the effect that the Superintendents were bribed to pay you money for sweeping streets that were never swept. Today, Mr. Popper, you are a rich man, and for that reason and that reason alone, you are vouchsafed prominence in the local Democratic organization, and permitted to bark at the heels of decent men.

"What grand music that man must have in his soul," said the enthusiastic admirer of Professor Eastern, after listening to one of the pedagogue's discourses.
"And what a pity that he cannot keep it to himself," said the vocal teacher, who objected to the Yankee twang in the professor's tones.

Life in the South

The Santa Monica golf club rejoices in a new clubhouse, which is now on the road to speedy completion. It is located in Third street, where the old casino—which was burned last fall—formerly stood. The new clubhouse is built after the old Mission style of architecture. It will have a commodious hall, which will likely be used for many of the dances this summer. Golf is the amusement par excellence of the South, and swimming in the surf is the only counter attraction.

Who is Going to Japan

L. D. Adam, assistant city editor of the *Call*, has recently decided to sever his connection with local journalism, and go to Japan. Mr. John D. Spreckels has arranged transportation for him on the steamer *China* the morning of the day on which the vessel left port. He was told that the steamer would start at two o'clock. So he rushed to a dealer in second hand

furniture, closed a bargain in a short time for the sale of his household goods and chattels at a sacrifice, helped his wife pack the trunks and started for the dock, reaching there at half after one having resolved to be on time. At that hour the *China* was out at the heads. She was scheduled to leave at one o'clock. Adam had been misinformed and he was the most indignant citizen in town, but he returned to the *Call* office, where he is patiently waiting for the next steamer.

On the Cocktail Route

Chief Sullivan may enforce the back-room ordinance but he cannot prevent women from entering a saloon and tipping at the bar. There are women who contend that they have as much right as men to enjoy the privileges of the cocktail route, but they have neither the courage nor the boldness to avail themselves of the right. A picturesque exception is Miss Powell, one of the English chorus girls with the comedy company at the California theatre. Miss Powell is fond of the exhilarating gin fizz and when she wants one she has it mixed while she waits at the bar of the California hotel. She affects the masculine attire, does Miss Powell, and her appearance is in perfect harmony with her surroundings when she is sipping her fizz in a saloon. The other day, accompanied by a young man and a St. Bernard dog she entered the saloon, sat down in a curtained corner, crossed her legs and took her little jolt like a real man. Who knows but that, perhaps, the back room ordinance may result in opening the main entrance of saloons to women with a thirst?

Upon the rail she placed her foot
And leaned upon the bar,
And whispered in the barkeep's ear,
"Gimme a mild cigar."
And then she scratched a match upon
Her broad expansive hip,
And after lighting up the weed
She ordered sherry flip.

"I see," she said, "your back-rooms are
Not working sir, today,
That's why I've come to take a drink
In this new fangled way."
And after throwing down the flip
Declared it was "tres bien,"
And loosening up her belt she said
"Just mix it up again."

Great Expectations

The matchmaking mamma has a new field of operations and her heart is glad. The cottage at Sausalito or Belvedere, or the season at a smart summer resort, will not be necessary this season. Thereat her purse rejoices, for the average matchmaking mamma lacks a bank account. Her dressmakers' and milliners'



Jesse Moore
A A
WHISKEY
BEST ON EARTH

bills will not be so expensive as in former years and here is a new cause for rejoicing. For the latest outlet for her matrimonial designs requires very little dressing.

Among the passengers on a steamer sailing for Cape Nome last week was a mother with a marriageable daughter. As there were several eligible men on board, I imagine the lady's efforts to gain a son-in-law may be crowned with speedy success. But it is absurd to fancy that after reaching Nome and becoming absorbed in gold seeking, that any man will have time to let his thoughts dwell for a moment upon love-making; that is, the serious love-making that leads to marriage. On ship-board, with no other diversions than smoking, card-playing or billiards, a flirtation with a pretty girl is not to be despised. And often from such propinquity matrimonial engagements are evolved. However, I must advise all match-making mammas to rely upon the sea voyage for the successful casting of her lines. After the gold-fields are reached, men's minds will forget anything else but the consideration of their financial status.

A Dawson correspondent tells me that few marriages have been recorded in that section, at least among the "smart set." Many charming girls have come up from San Francisco, and from other American or Canadian metropolises. They have conquered to the extent of making themselves social favorites, but have returned home, with but few exceptions, disengaged and unmarried. The men who have made money in Dawson or Cape Nome have invariably gone back for "the girl left behind" to share their prosperity or else they have remained happy bachelors.

A New Feminine Occupation

However, all women going to Nome are not animated by the man-catching mania. Some have the desire to win bread, in the ordinary wage channels. Last week a lady and her daughter sailed to Nome with this praiseworthy intention. They were at one time numbered among wealthy San Franciscans, but the death of the head of the family a short time ago plunged them into want. They did not repine but went to work to learn something that would bring in an income. The daughter took a course of typewriting and stenography, while the mother obtained a notary's commission which entitles her to pursue this profession at the Cape, and as notaries there receive ten dollars for the same thing that is awarded fifty cents here, she will likely coin money up there. The daughter, who is a clever and industrious girl, should find no difficulty in securing a position.

The Private Hawkshaw

Chief of Police Sullivan is a stickler for discipline, and I hope that in his efforts to maintain strict discipline in the police department he will not find it necessary again to employ private detectives to watch policemen. That is what he did the other day and the result did not prove satisfactory. It should be the aim of the Chief of Police to discourage the private hawkshaw industry instead of promoting it. The key-hole detective is a nuisance at all times, and not infrequently he is a dangerous individual. When he cannot secure the evidence that he is hired

to obtain, he is not averse to manufacturing it. I never knew a private detective I would believe under oath, and I think that the presumption of the law should be that whatever a man engaged in the business of procuring evidence in divorce cases for hire swears to, is false.

The Woman in the Case

The identity of the mother of Congressman Piper's alleged natural son is no longer a secret. Although Piper died nearly a year ago and it has been known for several months that the irrepressible Kowalsky had discovered an illegitimate child of the deceased, the identity of the mother and son was carefully concealed up to a few days ago. It was stated that the woman in the case was identified with a high social set, and that as she had always borne a good reputation she was loth to involve herself in the scandal that would ensue if the Piper will was contested. But the brand of shame has been put upon her. The woman who enjoyed illegal intimacy with the uncouth and untidy millionaire, and who is said to have borne him a son, is Mrs. Elmira W. Aiken, who was formerly the wife of Dr. A. S. Baldwin. As Mrs. Baldwin she had the entree to the smart set of this city in the early seventies. She was then a stylish woman with a ravishing figure. In every drawing-room she was the centre of masculine admiration, and she always coveted it. She is now about fifty years of age, and she is the wife of an attorney named Aiken, who is her junior by nearly a decade. They have been living on a ranch in the Santa Cruz mountains since their marriage.

Easy for the Colonel

The publicity resulting from Mrs. Aiken's connection with such a contest as that which must be carried on to break the Piper will in the interest of the illegitimate child, will no doubt greatly shock her relatives. She is the sister of Mrs. C. C. Burr, and the aunt of a well known woman artist. She had four daughters by Dr. Baldwin, one of whom recently became a deaconess in the Episcopal church. One is dead, the other two are married and one of them is the wife of a prominent civil engineer residing in Cincinnati. To establish the claim of Frederick William Piper, the illegitimate son, it will be necessary for Mrs. Aiken to go upon the witness stand and confess that she was unfaithful to Dr. Baldwin. The presumption of the law is that a child born in wedlock is the offspring of the husband and wife, but this presumption may be removed by evidence such as that which was introduced to the satisfaction of Judge Coffey in the Macdonald case some years ago. Colonel Kowalsky was the attorney in that case, and he is also one of the attorneys for young Piper, and the colonel is somewhat of a wizard in developing evidence. I believe if, in order to break the will it were necessary to prove that the young man was his own father, the colonel would produce the proof.

IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and day school for young ladies, 2126 California street, will reopen August 6, 1900. Accredited to the Universities; primary department for children; carriage will call.

REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal.

The Publisher's Association

I have learned that I was in error when I criticised the Publishers' Association of this city last week for forming a trust to preclude bidding for the services of newspapermen. My criticism was based upon a false statement of facts. Having been assured that I was in error I am anxious to make retraction for I am loth to do injustice to anybody. The story of the trust was in circulation in newspaperdom, and came to me from what I regarded as a reliable source. The proprietors of the dailies are banded together for mutual protection in business affairs, and for the promotion of their interests, but they have done nothing to affect the wages of their employees.

He Didn't Get the Consomme

The Bamboo club, which recently made Amedée Joullin the victim of a practical joke, enjoyed an outing the other day at Greenwood cottage in Belvedere. Among those present, as the society reporter says, were Joullin and his *bête noir*, Ashton Stevens, who was so active in the perpetration of the hoax which gave the artist so much uneasiness. Music was supplied by the Hawaiian orchestra and Stevens being a banjo-player seized his favorite instrument and vamped in just as a colored servant began serving consommé. All the guests were served with the exception of Stevens who was so busily engaged in his accompaniment that he did not notice the omission. But Joullin who had forgiven him, did, and calling the darkey and pointing to Stevens indicated that he should be served. The colored man looked in amazement at the artist and then whispered in his ear:

"De refreshments am only fo' de guests."

Scene at a Wedding

On the occasion of the marriage of Lieutenant-Commander Nicholson some days ago there was considerable excitement in front of the residence at 941 Valencia street where the wedding took place. A turbulent woman, who appeared to have some very urgent business which she wished attended, to was the cause of the excitement and her conduct gave rise to much speculation in the neighborhood. The incident was made the subject of investigation by one of the dailies and it was ascertained that the aggressive woman was merely trying to embarrass the groom, having some claim against him for services rendered to a protégé. The incident in no way involved a romance, although Lieutenant-Commander Nicholson is not beyond the romantic period notwithstanding his three score years, as was evidenced by his success in capturing a bride of twenty.

Mrs. Emil Steinegger, accompanied by little Laurie and Henrietta Steinegger, has joined Mr. Steinegger in Vienna.

From the Nation's Capital

Mrs. Phoebe Hearst's return to Washington, writes my D. C. correspondent, was warmly welcomed. She is exceedingly popular here. At her home in New Hampshire avenue, she entertained at luncheon this week the graduating class of the Hearst

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.



Marion Gunning

One of Dunne and Ryley's Fun Makers, at the California

School for Kindergarten Teachers. The young ladies have received their diplomas for the completion of a three years' course at this training school. This class is the first to graduate, hence it was quite apropos for Mrs. Hearst to be in the city at that time. The table was exquisite in its pink decorations. A bunch of La France roses was placed at each cover.

Mrs. Hearst's Washington manager is James Cecil Hove, who married pretty Edith Dingley a year ago. Miss Dingley's marriage followed soon after the death of her father "The Man From Maine." Mrs. Hearst's new school for girls in the Cathedral Close (Episcopal) is adjoining Admiral Dewey's country place, "Beauvoir."

A Wedding of Interest to Californians

The marriage of the daughter of the late Hall McAllister and niece of Ward McAllister, once leader of New York's 400 and 150, took place recently in the Episcopal church at Chevy Chase. The bride and bridegroom reside in Boston where the latter is president of the Boston School of Technology. Dr. Henry S. Pritchett—the man who won Miss

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco



Miss Lillian Burkhart
Whose Career in Vaudeville has been a Continual Success

McAllister's hand—was recently of the United States Coast Survey. Miss McAllister has resided in Washington with her sister, Mrs. Francis G. Newlands, wife of the Nevada representative, and Mrs. Newlands was the giver of the wedding breakfast. Soon after the marriage the Newlands intend giving their Chevy Chase cottage to Secretary Gage of the Treasury for the coming summer.

The secret of a successful social career is to flatter so the flatterer believes you. It is a clever flatterer who can conceal the technic of his art.

State University Politics

It seems highly improbable that President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of Berkeley contemplates the removal of Joseph Le Conte from the faculty of the university. Professor Le Conte is an old man, and is probably not so fin de siecle in his ideas as Ben Wheeler, but his eminence in the world of science has done much toward spreading the fame of California's university and giving it rank among the educational institutions of the world. While he lives the regents should be glad to keep him on the pay roll. But there are other members of the faculty who never would be missed. I have no doubt that Wheeler would like to get rid of them, and that they already feel that their positions are in jeopardy; but when the ax falls there will surely

be a terrible howl. The wires are now being worked in the interest of more than one professor, and Wheeler may find before he has accomplished his purpose that reorganizing the faculty is no easy task.

"I have never been worsted in an argument in my life," said the quiet boarder as he helped himself to another bit of bread.

"Then you have never talked to a woman," said the cynic.

"Or to children," added the school teacher.

"And you certainly have omitted to make the acquaintance of the average fool," was the comment of the society woman.

Thus the quiet boarder was led into the first engagement with words as weapons into which he had ever been drawn. And he lost.

A Court Scandal

Strange whispers are heard concerning influences that were brought to bear upon the jury in the McGlade case to secure a verdict of conviction. It is the prevailing opinion that the court as well as the defendant was on trial, owing to the scandal that was caused by the irregularities in connection with the drawing of the jury. As soon as the jury was impaneled it was the consensus of opinion among the knowing ones in the City Hall, that the defendant would be acquitted. The personnel of the jury was such as to give color to the charges of crookedness that had been made, and consequently in view of the scandal, a verdict of acquittal would have been somewhat embarrassing. Six of the jurors voted for acquittal from the start, and throughout the night stuck steadfastly to the defendant. They suddenly switched in the morning, and then the rumor became current that coercion had been used to secure the verdict. I have heard it said that if a new trial were not secured sensational disclosures would be made.

"How sad that lady looks. I believe she must have been disappointed in love."

"No doubt. She has been married three times."

Their Pedigree Was Unknown

The spirit of snobbery still exists here to a certain extent, judging by the story I related last week, and of another incident which has come my way. The wife of the manager of a local bank was bewailing to a friend the lack of selectness in the church she was attending.

"I lately joined this church," she said, "but I do not think I shall stay. I do not like the location of my pew."

Then she explained that the people occupying the adjoining pew were not on her calling list.

"I never heard of them," she said.

"But they are very good people indeed," said a caller.

"Oh, they may be very good people," said the bank manager's wife, "but nobody knows who her father was."

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

An Alabama Elk

The Elks' Grand Exalted Ruler, B. M. Allen of Birmingham, Alabama, has had a good taste of Californian hospitality during the week. After crossing the state line he was met at almost every station on the road by members of the order eager to escort him from lodge to lodge, and if he accepted all the invitations that were extended to him, he would have to stay here for six months. The members of San Francisco Lodge took him under their care last Wednesday afternoon and arranged an itinerary that necessitated his stay until tomorrow. The statement of the Exalted Ruler that the members of the so-called Golden Gate Lodge of Elks are not Elks and that their organization never could be consolidated with the bona fide lodge ought to be explicit enough for the enlightenment of those dailies that have been misled from time to time by the pretenders who have been trying to force their way into a fraternal society.

Belcher's Sensational Decision

The daily papers are taking Judge Belcher seriously. That is something which the Supreme court has never done since that dainty little man with the gentle voice was elevated to the bench. Judge Belcher decreed the other day that as the law of the State prohibits divorced people from entering the matrimonial state until the expiration of one year after the entry of judgment, all those that have been married beyond the jurisdiction of the court are living in open adultery. I suspect that Judge Belcher means to be facetious. If his decision were good law then the thousands of people who have been divorced in California and married within a year in Nevada are bigamists. Such a contention would imply that the State of Nevada has not the power to legalize a marriage. If the principle were sound then New Yorkers have no right to go to a neighboring state to procure a divorce on grounds that are not recognized by the laws of their own state. Judge Belcher may find that his humor is of a very serious character. He expects to be re-elected this fall. The people who have been stigmatized as bigamists by him may be heard from at the polls.

The Bulletins Manager Banqueted

Tom Boyle, business manager of the *Bulletin*, was banqueted by the employes of that bright and prosperous daily the other night at Tortoni's. Everybody was there from Mr. Crothers to the office-boy, and many felicitous speeches were made complimentary to Mr. Boyle, who has started on a trip around the world. Mr. Boyle is one of the veteran newspaper business managers of the city and one of the most successful. He began his career as an office boy in the *Call* office under Loring Pickering and he was connected with that paper up to the time of its sale to John D. Spreckels. Shortly after Mr. Crothers purchased the *Bulletin*, Boyle was induced to transfer his services to the evening daily. He will spend several months in Europe, and of course, he will take in the Paris exposition.

A New Educational Fad

The National Educational Association has gone in for spelling reform with a vengeance. They pro-

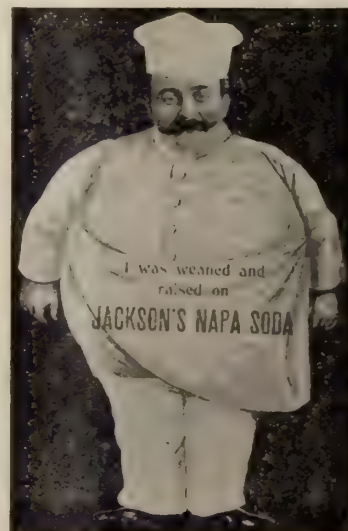
pose to do away with final *e* in all cases where it does not give the long sound to the previous vowel; to eliminate double and silent letters and digraphs—in a word to leap into the very forefront of "fonetic refawrm" and knock all existing orthographic rules galley-west. A few samples of the latest pattern are: iland, bou (bough), ni (nigh), giv, hav, enuf, spel, geografy (why *geo?*). Every man is his own authority. It may simplify the spelling of the language, but when one comes to reading, that is quite another matter. There is an ancient tale of an argument as to the correct pronunciation of either, one of two disputants holding out for either while the other was equally certain that it should be ither. Both were willing to leave the decision to the first person they met. He happened to be a Hibernian, who declared, "Sure it's nayther, for its ayther." That is where the N. E. A. will bring up. Spelling reform is coming as fast as we are ready for it. It is a good plan to "make haste slowly," especially in educational matters.

The Rejuvenated Frawleys

I hear nothing about the statuesque Mary Van Buren in the preliminary announcements of the appearance of the new Frawley company, at the Grand Opera House. But a small rumor has gone the rounds that Blanche Bates may appear as leading lady in "The Great Ruby" and "The Children of the Ghetto," in which plays she made large-sized hits in New York. Even "Naughty Anthony" is talked of. If Miss Bates comes it will seem a pity to have Frank Worthing playing at the Columbia. Wilton Lackaye, the leading man whom Frawley has engaged, is a great favorite here. He will play against Henry Miller which will be a test of popularity for both. Mr. Frawley is trying to get Jack Mason and Mrs. Jack (Katherine Grey) to swell his organization.

The Gallatin's of Sacramento

Apropos of Mrs. Ernest Seton Thompson, the rising young novelist whose book I mentioned last



week, I am told that her mother—the first Mrs. Albert Gallatin—married, after her divorce from the Sacramentan, an Eastern lawyer. She shook the dust of her old home from her feet forever and adopted her new husband's home and people, starting life anew in Yankee land. It was for the first Mrs. Gallatin that the handsome residence at the corner of Sixteenth and H streets, Sacramento, was built. Jennie Gallatin, the sister of Grace Gallatin (Mrs. Thompson) married Frank Powers, the San Francisco lawyer.

A Bit of Fulfilled Romance

It was in the days when the Gallatin children were yet in their pinafores, and the house still in a state of evolution under the carpenters' hands, that a party of grammar school girls, after the manner of their kind, decided to storm the fort in a body and inspect the coming glories of the fine new house. Climbing to the cupola, after having ferreted out every corner from cellar to garret, they paused for breath under the topmost shingle. Suddenly one of the party, little Millie Robins, turned to the rest and made a strange prophecy, utterly without reason or forethought.

"Girls," she exclaimed, "I shall yet be mistress of this house!"

Strangely enough, after Albert Gallatin's hearthstone became desolate for the lack of woman's gentle administrations, his eye was caught by the fresh young beauty of Miss Millie Robins, the daughter of one of Sacramento's pioneer merchant tailors. She was a beautiful girl, tall and fair, and the years since her marriage to Mr. Gallatin have only added to her beauty. The match has proved a happy one in every respect. The Gallatins later moved to San Francisco, and their home in the capital passed into the hands of the Steffens'.

"Be content with your lot," they said to the bride,
 "And may its exposure be sunny."
 "A sure thing," spoke up the man at her side,
 "Why, we both have a lot—of money."

She Is a Real Heroine

The actress who will play the leading role in Hon. Jud Brusie's homespun drama at the Grand Opera House next week has had a career that would fill a three volume novel with exciting incidents. Miss Edith Lemmert, the daughter of a Los Angeles hotel keeper, belonged a few years ago to the category of stage-struck amateurs. She had appeared in amateur productions with such success that she was inspired with a desire to be a real actress. Then Lawrence Hanley, ex-leading man for Margaret Mather, dropped into Los Angeles. He was young, handsome and he had an interesting past. The past bristled with the brilliancy of cold bottles and gold cures, and it had such a fascination for Miss Edith Lemmert that she married him. They immediately started out on a starring tour, and their first appearance up this way was at the Dewey (then Oakland) theatre across the bay. They played in a piece called "The Player," an

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

elaboration of "David Garrick." When Hanley assumed the role of the actor who simulates intoxication, few of his audiences attributed his realistic acting to its correct cause. The Hanleys appeared to be a most devoted couple. They had their pictures taken in duo poses, and the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet," that prefaced their play, was always given with warmth and passion that seemed genuine.

However, behind the scenes another story was told. The star was always under the alcoholic influence more or less; when it was more, his wife felt the effects. For Hanley in a drunken rage could be very cruel. He actually beat her at times, and the pretty, young wife probably regretted many a time that she had left her happy home. They went East, and Hanley's spree became so frequent that he had to take the Keeley cure again. Later, Mrs. Hanley returned home and obtained a divorce. Her cup of sorrows already seemed full, when to it was added another drop of woe—their little son, whom his father had permitted her to keep, was run over by a trolley-car and crushed to death. The mother was then in the East, having joined a traveling company.

A Few Words

about

Pain-Killer

A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Jude and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer

A sure cure for
**Sore Throat,
 Coughs,
 Chills,
 Cramps, &c.**

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.

There is only one Pain-Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

Entirely Renovated

Everything in apple pie order always, and your hair dressed in the very latest mode for only 25c.

Lederer's Quintonica and Hair Tonic, 35c bot. and his Foamo Shampoo 5c pkg. should be on your dressing table.

G. LEDERER,

123 Stockton Street

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Frank J. Fallon, Mills Bldg., N. E. Cor. Bush and Montgomery Sts., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARTIN C. FLAHERTY,

Administrator of the Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 14, 1900.

The Simon Pure Article

I am told that the Baron Castelli, who has become the bridegroom of a pretty ex-San Franciscan, Miss Alice Taylor, is the real thing in Italian nobles. Their marriage was solemnized in Rome, the Castellis being numbered among the oldest Roman families. Though in New York the bridegroom is spoken of as "Baron," in Washington, D. C., he is called "Marquis," and "Count" in his own home. Whatever his title he is the possessor of genuine sangre azul, and is besides a very successful physician. His title and pedigree will not do him any harm when practicing his profession in New York, and indeed may serve to attract patients.

Mrs. Theophilus E. Roessle, the bride's sister, went across the pond to be present at the wedding. The Roesses live in Washington, D. C., and Mr. Roessle is the present manager of that smart hostelry, the Arlington. Mr. Roessle is often called "My lord," but I do not know that he has any claim to the title. He is an exceedingly handsome man of which fact he is well aware. It has been said of him that he only spends one-half his days in managing his hotel. The other half he whiles away in the barber's chair, having his gray, curling locks becomingly arranged.

The Wedding of the Week

That was a very generous wedding gift that Senator Scott sent from West Virginia on the occasion of his son's marriage, on Tuesday evening. The

wedding of Miss Leila Voorhies and Lieutenant Guy Scott, U. S. A. was a home affair, at the Voorhies residence in California street. The unique decorations of the house were planned by Miss Marie Voorhies, the bride's eldest sister. The color scheme was a bright, beautiful red, and the exquisite tapestry room was the scene of the solemnization of the ceremony. I understand that Lieutenant Scott's mother, who came on from the South to attend the wedding, is delighted with her son's choice of a bride. Mrs. Scott Jr., who is now enjoying her honeymoon trip, was one of the year's buds, and forms the rare instance of a debutante marrying in her first season.

One dun sat in the hall, another was trying to enter by the back entrance, and the sheriff's man was camped on the front door-step.

The footman entered and handed his master a letter.

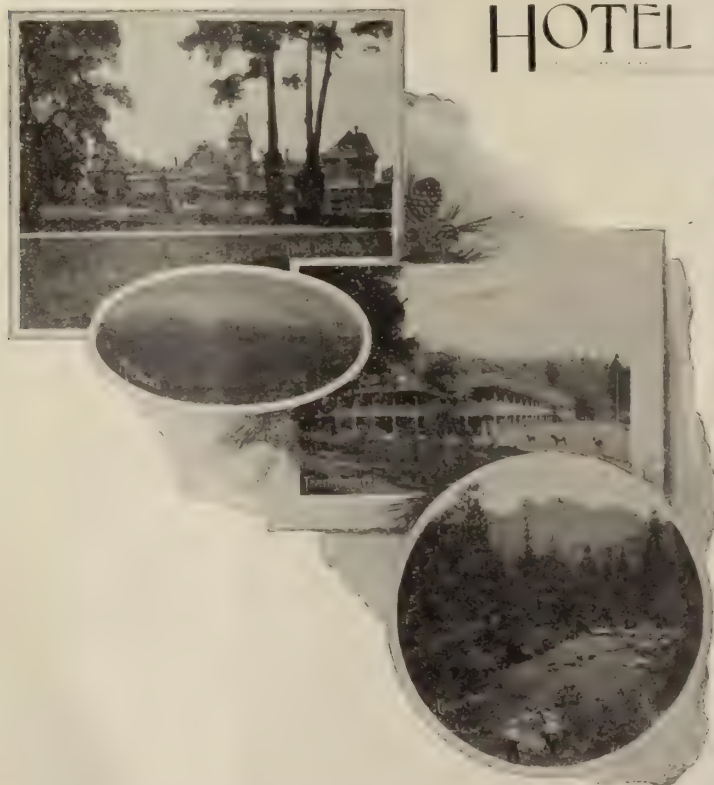
He tore it open.

It was from his tailor, announcing his spring importations.

"We have a number of suits on hand," it read.

"Not so many suits as I have," sighed the impecunious swell, as the sheriff's man rang the door-bell for the tenth time.

The transference of the Stanford mansion in Sacramento to the Roman Catholic church on the occasion of Mrs. Stanford's late visit to the capital, was made on the thirty-second birthday of Leland Stanford Jr., who was born in the old home.



HOTEL DEL MONTE

.. MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for souvenirs and other information to
W. A. JUNKER, Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

Tavern of Castle Crag

CASTLE CRAG, CAL.

What Del Monte is to the seaside and central portion of California, Tavern of Castle Crag is to the mountains and the great Shasta Region. It is 320 miles north of San Francisco and is reached in a single night's travel in a comfortable sleeping car without fatigue or other inconvenience. While its appointments are in all respects first-class, rigid conventionalities are agreeably absent, and guests are at once impressed with the delightful homelikeness that pervades everything. Its perfect climate, endless opportunity for pleasurable diversion, and reasonableness of rates have combined to make it one of the most popular mountain resorts in the world.

For full information address,

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager,

Room 152 Crocker Building, San Francisco, until June, and Castle Crag afterward.

The Skylight

[A NEW ARABIAN NIGHT]

A WOMAN had committed suicide down in one of the south of Market districts. Women quite frequently came to violent deaths down there, but this case seemed to be unusual.

As a rule, the southside suicides and murders were among the lowest class of residents. A drunken row ended in a stabbing affray, or an infuriated wife—deprived of her subsistence by a saloon-keeper who had seduced her husband's weekly wage—showed her wrath by killing either the one or the other, or herself.

The suicide had for its subject a pretty young married woman, the wife of a commercial traveler. She lived in one of the secluded streets, lined with picturesque old-fashioned houses, that ran parallel to Essex. She was alone a great deal, owing to her husband's absences, and beside herself there was no one in the house except a young maid servant.

There could not be any doubt but that it was a suicide. The body was found at nine o'clock in the morning by the little maid, who went to see if her mistress was ready for her breakfast. The maid had gone out about seven o'clock on the previous evening, and immediately upon her return went to bed, in the little room adjoining the kitchen.

She said she had noticed a light in the bathroom when she retired, but as it was her mistress' custom to bathe every night, she thought nothing of it beyond the fact that midnight was a rather later hour than usual for the customary bath.

Her mistress' body was found lying on the floor near the bed. The coverlid was half dragged from the bed, and partly covered the naked body. A trail of blood led from the bathroom to the bedroom. The cause of death was a severed artery in the wrist. Nothing indicated the weapon used.

There was an open window in the bedroom whence the murderer—supposing that it was not suicide—may have escaped. The bathtub was half filled with water tinged with blood.

But none of the young woman's valuables was missing. There was apparently no motive for a murder. All the circumstances warranted the suicide theory. And yet there was no motive for this. The relations of the husband and wife were, without a doubt, perfectly harmonious. The wife had every luxury she could possibly wish, except the continued presence of her husband.

And he was speeding on his way home from the north but, his whereabouts being unknown, no telegram could be sent him.

The papers were full of the story. Before the husband's arrival, he knew what had happened in his absence. This explained the stoical manner of his acceptance of the situation. His grief was of the quiet order.

The affair dropped from the nine days' wonder category to oblivion. It was completely forgotten. I had been put on the case and even when public interest faded, my professional instinct still kept me alert to discover the solution of the mystery.

It was the motive that bothered me, taking the husband's view of a murder.

Then, by a singular set of circumstances, the riddle was solved.

I happened one evening to drop into a café, which as its distinguishing feature has an art gallery attachment. I rarely look at paintings, having no taste that way, but my companion asked me to take a look at the works of art. A large nude immediately attracted my attention. It was called "The Woman Bathing" and in the features of the woman portrayed I recognized the subject of the "suicide" sensation.

With this to work upon I again started on the case. It was easy enough to find the artist who had painted the picture. My blood tingled with eagerness to sift the affair to the bottom, when I found the artist's studio was situated directly adjacent to the home where the fatal affair had occurred.

The artist, an old man, had not been seen for many days. He was supposed to be away. However, I decided to force an entrance into his house, to see what discoveries I could make. My purpose was attained—but all that rewarded my efforts was the discovery of the dead body of an aged man. His stiffened form was seated before a table, strewn with rough sketches of a female model. Some freshly written papers contained the following confession:

"Before God, I am guilty of a murder. My hands are not stained with blood, nevertheless I am a murderer.

"The masterpiece of my life was sketched in with a brush

dipped in the life-blood of a woman. When I returned from Paris I settled myself in a studio in the old Rincon Hill quarter. There I worked by myself, year in and year out, but my name did not become known among artists. I did not choose to exhibit until I had painted something that would be better than anything I had yet attempted. My ambition was to paint a life sized nude.

"My house adjoined that of a commercial traveler, who had a very pretty wife. She was a good woman, rarely went out of the house and then always with her attendant. Yet I saw sufficient of her to become possessed of a mad desire to place her upon a canvas. In her I saw the model I had long wished for. She did not know me. She never cast a look right or left when she went out, but my artistic eye feasted itself upon the lines of her figure, slenderly built and exquisitely curved. I conceived an intense desire to paint her in the nude. But how could I attain this desire?

"One night, hearing a peculiar sound like running water coming from the house next door, I went to the side window but could see nothing. I hastily mounted the ladder leading to the roof, and walked across on the top of the other house. There was a skylight that gave air and light to the bathroom below.

"God forgive me! this was not the first time I crossed the roofs and gazed through the skylight. But I am an old man. Heaven will be merciful to him who has never been a lover, a husband or a father.

"This time I approached with the greatest caution. Then I looked down. It was light below, but dark where I was, so I could not be seen. The lady was in the tub. But I waited until she came out. I gazed at her until I felt that I could from that one look transfer her to my canvas.

"Night after night I returned to the skylight, and day after day I painted what I had seen. My picture finished, I knew that it was a masterpiece. I sold it for an enormous sum to a local art dealer, who in turn, I have since learned, permitted it to enrich the gallery of a café downtown.

"It was some months afterwards. I no longer paid my nocturnal visits to the roof. One night, however, I experienced the wish to look once more upon my beautiful model. I climbed to the window and softly crept to the skylight. Bon Dieu! a horrible crime was revealed to my eyes—and I—I was its cause.

"I saw a man kill his wife, and the wretch—because I could not tell what I had seen without ruining myself—still goes unpunished.

"The woman was, as usual at this hour, in the tub. Some-one was evidently trying to enter, judging by the distressed expression on her face and the determined shaking of the knob.

"I will enter," cried a voice, "you are concealing some-one there," and with a final push, the bolt pushed from its weak fastenings and a man entered.

"It was the husband then supposed to be in the north. There was a brief altercation. Then I saw him deliberately break the drinking goblet, on the side of the tub, and taking one of the sharp edges in his right hand, he held her delicate wrist with the other.

"Tell me his name," he said, so loudly I could hear every word, though the skylight was fast closed.

"There is no one," she answered, "no one at all."

"You lie, you—," he cried, "I saw your body, but a few moments since, exposed to the gaze of grinning men in a saloon. Who is your artist lover?"

"She shrank from him in utter fear, but her silence could not prove her innocence. And then he drew the sharp edge of glass across her wrist. The blood spurted up and all over her, so that her body was covered with the red fluid. He dragged her from the bath—and I saw no more. I was too frightened to do anything but hurry back to my house.

"Many reasons conduced to my subsequent secrecy. In the first place, the reason already given. In the second place, I feared if I told what I knew, I and not the husband—who was not known to have returned—would be accused of murder.

"I hope that God will forgive me for my silence—and for all else."

This confession would, without a doubt, have led to the husband's trial, conviction and sentence to death, but the man could not be found.

And nothing could bring the poor, innocent victim of an artist's lust for fame back to life.

THE DETECTIVE.

CHANGED, BUT STILL WITH US

The old-
Time
Summer girl
Is out of date.
Behold,
The rapid
Whirl
Of time has
Changed
Her
Gait.
No more
She sings
In vapid,
Sentimen-
Tal
Key;
Her pinions
Soar
Above her per-
Sonal-
Ity.
But as of yore
Her aim is
Still
The MEN.
Her will
It is that
They her charms
Adore.
Therefore
She bathes
Before
Them in a scant-
Y suit.
She golfs in
Skirt
So

Short
It shows her daint-
Y boot.
She bikes in
Skirts still
Briefer;
Yachts in
Reefer
And a fetching
Cap.
When, with all
These charms on
Tap,
Failure dire
Coldly intrudes,
She springs the
Swelliest shot her
Smart
Outfit
Includes.
And in this her
Aim
Is
True.
There is nothing
Like it—
Phew-w!
Oh, she makes
My
Senses
Reel.
The nineteen hundred
Summer girl, on
Her au-
To-
Mo-
Bile!

THE VICTIM.

THE VIOLINS

Shrill on the languorous air I hear the violins wailing,
Mystic mazes of sound wherein sorrow and passion
are mingled.

Flushed is the dark of the sky, but the twilight is
deepening slowly,
And the new moon rides in the west high over the
edge of the cloud-bank.

Thin is her outline and pale, an almost invisible
crescent,
While near her a single star is growing in lustre and
beauty.

Below in the convent gardens the nuns are gliding
like shadows,
Silently pacing the walks and entering into the chapel.
Now through the open windows, the sound of the
organ rolls upward,
Billow on billow of music, a hymn of praise and elation.
Then come the swelling voices intoning the resonant
Latin

"Laudati pueri Dominum; laudate nomen Domini."

But all the time on the air I hear the violins wailing,
Turbulent mazes of sound, where loss and despair are
commingled.

IRENE CONNELL.

THE SURF AT SANTA CRUZ

Santa Cruz expects an exceedingly lively season this year. All the indications point to a steady stream of visitors throughout the summer. Advance orders for accommodations in the hotels and hill cottages are more numerous than they have been for years, and the charming surf-side city gives promise of being herself again. The summer girl panoplied in her picturesque raiment will of course be the attraction as of yore, and of course she will hold her festive court on the beach, for there is nothing so attractive to her as the tent on the sands. And Ralph Miller, the popular host of the bath-house, the magnate of the beach and the wizard of the surf, is making great preparations for the summer girl and all that follow in her train. The temperature of the Santa Cruz surf is most exhilarating during the summer months, and there is no better stimulant for the human body than that derived from daily exercise in the breakers. There is every facility for surf-bathing at Santa Cruz and there is no better equipped bath-house in the country than that of Ralph Miller on the shores of Monterey bay. The establishment has been refurbished for the season, handsome new bathing suits have been put into the lockers, new tents have been secured for the beach, and there is nothing lacking that could in any way contribute to the comfort and pleasures of the patrons. The latest reports from Santa Cruz are to the effect that the salmon are beginning to run and there is consequently a great treat in store for fishermen who love to troll for the succulent denizens of the Santa Cruz waters.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—Kellar—curious and clever.

CALIFORNIA—"A Tin Soldier"—lively.

ALCAZAR—"Sapho"—not salacious.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Girl from Chili"—not chilly.

TIVOLI—"Madeleine or the Magic Kiss"—musical and mirthful.

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville—varied and vivacious.

FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE—Music, operatic and popular.

The Neill company sailed for Honolulu Thursday where it will play a six weeks' engagement. A large number of friends were at the steamer to say farewell to the popular company.

Kellar, the famous magician, is astonishing his nightly audiences at the Columbia theatre with remarkably clever tricks. His oratorical ability is not particularly great but his performance does not therefore lack in interest. Among his most impressive feats are the great hypnotic scene, the spiritualistic puzzle, the disappearance of a woman, the marvelous Hindoo clock, the Simla Seance, and the changing of a woman from one cage into another.

MATHEWS displays his talent for legitimate comedy in his excellent conception of Brooklyn Bridge in "A Tin Soldier" at the California this week. He is certainly very comical and displays that dry, unpretentious humor which is so striking when properly employed. Bulger as Vilas Canby and Jones as Rats contribute not a little to the general hilarity of the play. Miss Marble has hardly her equal in child roles. The intonation of her voice, the realistic deportment, the exquisite make-up and the inimitable grace with which she invests the character are delightful. She may be regarded as an entire performance all by herself. Ethel Kirvan as the servant does some first-class work. Her singing is particularly praiseworthy. The Wiseman's Serenaders quartet sing some pretty selections. Their voices blend well and their attack reveals the experienced concert singer. The dancing by a number of pretty girls is as graceful and picturesque a spectacle as you would like to see.

Hubert Henry Davies' play as performed by Lillian Burkhart at the Orpheum is a neat, artistic and picturesque affair. It is entitled "Fifty Years Ago" and predominates in atmosphere. The granddaughter of a wealthy squire elopes with her lover against the wishes of her relative and thereby invokes the wrath of the old gentleman to the extent of being forbidden to enter the house and also being disinherited. However one rainy night she returns and after having coaxed the old gentleman into a permission to remain under his roof for one night she re-appears in the garb of her grandmother while her grandfather is asleep. She dances the minuet and he, believing his wife had come to life again, rises and dances the minuet with his granddaughter. The deception is so successful that the old man asks the girl to elope with him—for he, too, had his little romance. Reconciliation follows this clever and justifiable deception. As I said before it is the atmosphere of the play that impresses one particularly and consequently the ingenuity of the stage manager must assert itself in the various light effects, arrangements of the room and other scenic advantages. A better exponent for his play, Mr. Davies could hardly have obtained. She not only acquires herself of the difficult role of the granddaughter with the artistic temperament and womanly grace which characterizes all her work but as her own stage manager she develops the fine taste and correct idea of atmosphere which form the main strength of the performance. The minuet is danced very gracefully. Mr. Leach is more fortunate in old man's parts than as a juvenile. He does some clever work this week. Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Barry are keeping the house in good humor with an exceedingly funny sketch entitled "Mrs. Wilkins' Boy." Van and Nobriga are applauded in a farce "My Busy Day." Sidney Dean possesses a splendid baritone. Joe Hart and Carrie De Mar have an

excellent laugh-provoker in their vaudeville skit entitled "Dr. Chauncey's Visit." The Merrills astonish the lookers-on by their marvelous feats on the bicycle.

A Great Cost

in "Madeleine"

at the Tivoli

A BETTER CAST for "Madeleine" than Stevens (Baron de Grimm), Ferris Hartman (Doctor Gourmet), Anna Lichter (Madeleine) and Annie Meyer (Matrimonial Mary) can hardly be imagined. Mr. Stevens with his extraordinary gift for legitimate comedy and refined character is particularly well adapted for roles like that of the Baron. He gives a fortunate conception of the centenarian who becomes twenty-five years younger each time he is kissed by a maiden who has attained her majority without once having kissed any man. His idea of the various ages is most striking. He never overdoes the part, nor does he lack the necessary vigor when required. Hartman, of course, could not be surpassed in his highly amusing portrayal of the doctor. This capable artist has the knack of imbuing his work with such significance and importance that no matter what he may undertake to present, you are sure he is a leading character. The voice, deportment and makeup of his Gourmet combine to make it a piece of art. Miss Lichter is in splendid voice. Her clear, ringing and penetrating soprano are a pleasure to hear again. It is by these occasional intervals of absence that one appreciates Miss Lichter's value. As a prima donna she is invaluable. Besides she looks exceedingly attractive on the stage. Annie Meyer is a character impersonator of flattering accomplishments. A more delightfully humorous portrayal of Matrimonial Mary can hardly be imagined. Miss Meyer knows the value of good humor and uses it at the right place in the right manner. She ought to give us more character work. Harry T. Cashman has been added to the Tivoli forces and the management made a wise move when it acquired his services. He is not only a comedian of fine accomplishments, but as a juvenile, too, he is very desirable as he has clearly demonstrated this week in the role of Jules Le Meagre. Although he has not much to do at present; he will soon have an opportunity to assert his real talent. Another new member is Grace Orr. She is exceedingly pretty and possesses a splendid soprano voice and has that dash and vivacity which make the ideal soubrette. Up to this time the Tivoli has not had the real article in the soubrette line, so I must respectfully call the management's notice to Miss Orr; she will certainly be a second Alice Neilsen.

Attractions Next Week

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE has been well filled every night this week, "The Girl from Chili" proving an A I fun-maker. This afternoon and evening the last performances of the farce-comedy will take place and a most elaborate revival of the Honorable Judson Brusie's famous rural drama, "A Homespun Heart, or The Estate of Hannibal Howe" will open at tomorrow's matinee for one week. It will be elaborately mounted, perfectly cast and every effort made by the management to ensure a repetition of its former success. Frank W. Bacon, the sterling popular character actor, and Edith Lemmert, who with her husband, Lawrence Hanley, successfully starred in this city some few years ago, will sustain the principal roles and will be supported by the following capable artists: Clarence Montaine, De Witt Clinton, John Howard, Francis Boggs, Harry St. Clair, Gus Tate, Little Nessel, Harry Richardson, George Nichols, Wallace Hill, Margaret Louis and Kate Bruce. The prices of admission will be ten, fifteen, twenty-five and fifty cents. The new Frawley company will open at the Grand on July ninth (Monday evening) in "The Great Ruby," which was a New York success. Wilton Lackaye will be Frawley's leading man, and there will be a leading lady of like fame and ability. "The Children of the Ghetto," Zangwill's play, will follow "The Great Ruby." Mr. Brusie's play will draw fashionable audiences next week, and there will likely be many Sacramento people present.

THE ALCAZAR will have "Sapho" for another week. It has made one of the biggest hits of any production ever given at the O'Farrell street playhouse. Mr. Hastings has been succeeded in the part of Jean by White Whittlesey, the former having gone on a road starring tour under the Belasco-Thall management.

THE COLUMBIA has been filled every night this week, for Kellar is decidedly a drawing card. The magician has prepared for the coming (last) week of his engagement some of the serious phases of Hindoo occultism, such for example, as causing his own body to disintegrate and vanish like a cloud of mist, while he is talking to his audience. He will show how easy it is to reincarnate spirits, evolve pretty girls out of wreaths of incense, send human beings through space so rapidly that none can see them go—do many things, in fact as bewildering to the average man as anything he has been doing during the past week. In his first part he will introduce some new experiments in pure sleight of hand, at which he is an absolute master. Henry Miller's opening bill, to follow Kellar, will be "Miss Hobbs," which had a run of over two hundred nights at the Lyceum theatre, New York, and a brilliant London triumph.

FISCHER'S will have a strong bill next week: the Lambardi quartet and Sig. Abramoff in the fourth act of "La Forza del Destino," the first appearance at this house of Elizabeth Regina Mowry, dramatic soprano, and Isabelle Underwood in new songs.

THE CALIFORNIA will have for next week's attraction "A Milk White Flag," thought by many to be the best thing ever written by Hoyt. Its lines bristle with wit, the situations are extremely ridiculous and the action is so lively and vigorous that the interest is not allowed to flag for one instant of the two and a half hours allotted to its presentation. The "Flag" is an old favorite here but never before has it been given with such a cast. John W. Dunne will make his first appearance in this engagement in his creation of the colonel who looks like Napoleon; Harry Bulger will play the lieutenant and undertaker, Phil Graves; J. Sherrie Mathews will have a cheerful part as the corpse and Walter Jones will be the only private in the company, Willing Singer. Mary Marble will play her favorite part of the orphan and daughter of the regiment, Bessie Tannehill will be the widow and Maude Courtney will sing some of her delightful songs as the widow's particular friend.

THE ORPHEUM's new bill will again be a good one. Charles E. Grapewin, who heads the new bill, is one of America's best liked comedians. His impersonations of the Bowery boy in various moods are said to be most artistic. Assisted by Miss Anna Chance and a clever company, Grapewin will present a comedy sketch entitled "Above the Limit." This piece was done by Mr. Grapewin in collaboration with Ezra Kendall and is full of the quiet humor of the latter. Musical Dale, the famous campanologist, is known the world over but nowhere better than in San Francisco where he has made several visits. Van and Nobriga and company will make an entire change in their program. After what they did with this week's audiences it is not difficult to predict for them another howling success. Joseph Hart and Carrie De Mar will appear in Mr. Hart's sketch, "The Quiet Mr. Gay." Sidney Deane, the Australian baritone, will sing a new selection of ballads and the Marvellous Merrills will bewilder the cycling portion of the audience with their clever manipulation of their rubber-tired iron steeds. The biograph will return with an entirely new selection of war and other views.

THE TIVOLI has been crowded to the doors nightly this week, and Miss Lichter and Mr. Stevens have received an enthusiastic welcome. The second week of "Madeleine" is assured of success. Next week will be Miss Lichter's last one, until the grand opera season begins. On June twenty-fifth, the Tivoli will revive "The Geisha," with the full strength of the company in the cast. "Wang," "The Sea King," "The Wedding Day," and other successes are to be revived before the grand opera season which begins in August.

THE PLAYGOER.

FISCHER'S

CONCERT HOUSE

E. A. FISCHER, Proprietor. Every Evening and Sunday Matinee
Week Commencing Monday, June 18th

THE LAMBARDI OPERATIC QUARTET

And SIGNOR ABRAMOFF, in the Fourth Act of "La Forza del Destino"
First appearance here of ELIZABETH R. MOWRY, Dramatic Soprano
Tremendous Success of ISABELLE UNDERWOOD, the Favorite Soubrette

Admission 10 cents Reserved Seats 25 cents Matinees Sundays

AMUSEMENTS

Orpheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
June 17th

Grapewin and Chance Musical Dale Van Nobriga and Co.
Joseph Hart and Carrie De Mar
Three Marvellous Merrills Sidney Deane
Biograph Morrisey and Orndorff

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

'Phone Main 254

Monday, June 18th, Third and Last Week of

FLORENCE ROBERTS

Assisted by White Whittlesey

In the Fascinating Play

SAPHO

Only Matinee Saturday at 2 p. m.

In Preparation—"Carmen"

Prices—15c, 25c, 35c and 50c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Matinee, Today and Tomorrow Last Night of

"THE GIRL FROM CHILI."

Commencing Tomorrow Afternoon,
The Hon. Judson Brusie's Rural Dramatic Idyl

"A HOMESPUN HEART"

For One Week only. Interpreted by those Sterling and Popular Artists
Mr. Frank W. Bacon Miss Edith Lemmert
And a Specially Selected Company

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.
Good reserved seat in orchestra at all matinees 25c. Branch
ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Tonight, Sunday night and for a Second and Last Week
Beginning Monday,

KELLAR

The Great Magician

Special prices 25, 35, 50, 75 and \$1.00.

June 25th, HENRY MILLER and a Special Company in
"Miss Hobbs".

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Week of Sunday, June 17th. Only Matinee Saturday.

DUNNE & RYLEYS ALL STAR CAST

In a Magnificent Revival of Hoyt's Military Satire,

"A MILK WHITE FLAG"

Matthews & Bulger, John W. Dunne,
Mary Marble, Walter Jones, Bessie Tannehill
And Thirty others. Regular Popular Prices.

★TIVOLI★

Next Monday Begins the Second Week of the
Great Comic Opera Success

"MADELINE"

OR

"The Magic Kiss"

Presented by an Unrivaled Cast, Including,
Edwin Stevens, Anna Lichter and Ferris Hartman
Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2.
Popular Prices, 25 and 50 cents. Telephone Bush 9

FROM THE GERMAN

THE BOY AND THE BUTTERFLY

Behold, how eager this dear little boy
Is for this butterfly. As if all joy,
All profits, honors, yes and lasting pleasures,
Were wrapt in her; the richest pleasures
Found in her would be bundled up together—
When all of her is lighter than a feather.
He halloos, runs and cries out: "Here, boys, here!"
Nor doth he tremble nor the nettle fear;
He stumbles at the mole hills; up he climbs,
And runs again—he does this many times.
All of his labor and this large outcry
Is only for the silly butterfly!

—O—

THE MAN AND THE BUTTERFLY

That boy an emblem is of those
Whose hearts are wholly at the world's dispose;
The butterfly does represent to me
That woman, at the best but fading be:
All are but painted nothings and false joy,
Like this poor butterfly sought by the boy.
His running through the nettles, thorns and briers
To gratify his foolish, fond desires;
His tumbling over others to attain
His end—only the butterfly to gain—
Does plainly show what hazards some men run
To get what will be lost as soon as won.
Men seem in choice than children scarce more wise,
Because they run not after butterflies,
When yet, alas! for what is empty toy,
They emulate the wisdom of the boy!

THE TRANSLATOR.

—O—

REGRET

He crowded into the theatre at the "Sapho"
matinee. The little one had expressed a wish to see
the play, and so he had gratified her by buying the
tickets.

She had gone in first, for he could not leave his
office in time to escort her. That was why he was
late.

He missed the masquerade and staircase scenes.
And the crowd was so great that he had to positively
elbow his way down to the front row where sat the
dear little girl, his fiancée.

The scene in Jean's apartments was very real to
him. He saw himself again a young medical student,
fresh from the university, and new to the life of the
city.

He saw himself an assistant on the hospital staff,
and again before his vision came the picture of the
woman with whose life his had afterwards been
linked. She had come to bring flowers to one of her
clique who was ill at the hospital. The fresh boyish
face and figure of the young assistant had won her
attention. And she flattered his youthful self-love by
making pronounced love to him.

That was the beginning. Her love had lived—
with some digressions—throughout the five years of
their association. His had waned after the first six
months, but he was too indolent to change his route
then.

However, how well he understood Jean's feelings!

He wrenched himself free, without violence, when
he went to New York to enter Bellevue hospital.

Then had followed a course of study in Germany
and France. His early love was quite forgotten when
he returned home. And there was the little one, who
had captured his ripened fancy, and whom he was
soon to marry. The thought moved him to press the
girlish arm whose sleeve touched his.

His gaze wandered about the auditorium and fell
upon a woman in one of the boxes. She was not
listening to the words of the play. She was oblivious
to actors and audience.

Though years had past, he knew her. She had
not aged. Her beauty was as potent as ever.

The fixedness of his look drew hers toward him.
As her eyes met his, a flash of memory illumined
their blackness for an instant.

A great longing swept over him, a desire to take
her once more in his arms.

THE DRAMATIST.

—O—

WHAT GOD SAID

A fond mother relates that she reprimanded her
three-year old girl the other day and advised her
to go upstairs and pray to God to forgive her. The
little tot retired and reappeared in a few moments.

"Did you pray to God to forgive you?" asked
the mother.

"Yes, mamma," she replied.

"And what did God say?"

"He said, 'Oh, don't mention it, Miss Baxter.'"

THE SCEPTIC.

—O—

A MISTAKE IN TERMS

"Dauber must be a very poor artist," said Mrs.
Shoddy.

"Why so?" asked her friend.

"Oh, all his pictures are so cheaply framed."

THE JANITOR.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

BON MARCHE Clothing Renovatory

40 ELLIS ST., Rooms 1 and 2

SUITS CLEANED AND TAILOR PRESSED, \$1.00

Called for and delivered free.

L. B. NORDLUND

Music World

WHILE QUITE OFTEN pupil recitals are not a pleasant entertainment for one who is obliged to attend musical events of all descriptions during the course of the year, there are times when a concert given by students becomes interesting and retains interest from the beginning of the program until the very end of it. Of course even at a pupils' recital that proves fully satisfactory from an artistic standpoint, there are always some numbers that do not correspond with the higher ideals one may entertain for the art. But shortcomings must be excused and it should always be borne in mind that when even our great artists are not perfect in their sphere of activity, why should a pupil be so in his or her respective field? Among the exceptions in the way of pupil recitals must be included Henry Heyman's concert which occurred at Sherman-Clay hall last Saturday afternoon. It proved in every respect an event of superior quality and the pupils attracted attention by reason of their advancement in technic, bowing and general musical intelligence. Henry Heyman proved through these pupils that he is an excellent teacher who, by means of judicious severity, lasting conscientiousness and thorough sincerity impresses his pupils with the importance of their art and thus establishes among them a respect for their instructor which spurs them on to industrious study and untiring energy. Mr. Heyman appreciates the fact that it is not wise to let the pupil have his own way, but knows the necessity of authority on the part of the instructor. Hence his success with his pupils is instantaneous as well as lasting. I hear with gratification that Mr. Heyman may justly claim among his former pupils such excellent artists as Sigmund Beel, Nathan Landsberger, Harry Samuels and Henry Bettman. This is a record worth looking back upon. I appreciated the work done at the concert to such an extent that I find it worth while to pay a little attention to each of the participants.

The opening number of the program comprised Quartet op. 76, No. 4, by Haydn—adagio and allegro con spirito movements. This meritorious selection was splendidly executed by Benjamin Tuttle, (first violin), Julius Gold, (second violin), Jabish Clement, (viola) and William Wertsch Jr., (cello). The ensemble work of these musicians was delightful. Their attack was clean and spontaneous. Their tempi did not lack precision and unanimity. In fact their entire work showed splendid training and fine musicianship. They deserve to be congratulated. Herbert E. Law, who followed, gave evidence of careful shading and good tone production. Miss Dorita Goodman showed good control of the bow and an encouraging sense of interpretation. Isidor Cohen demonstrated a goodly amount of vim and esprit coupled with intellectual technical equipment. Miss Edna H. Schweitzer predominated in delicacy of shading and also true production as well as bowing. Emanuel Hromada gave evidence of emotional sentiment and a strict adherence to artistic execution. Miss Madeline Todd grasps the romantic side of a violin recital. James Hamilton Todd Jr. is small in size and years but big in talent. This having been his first appearance in public it is not a mistake to aver that this young chap is musical from top to toe and by reason of this fact it may be added that under the care of his present teacher he will develop into a capable artist. This ends the younger generation's work, and now let us pass over to the more advanced students

Miss Josephine Parker of Santa Cruz has made remarkable progress under Henry Heyman. I know this as a matter of fact for while seeking instruction in "the sands of Santa Cruz," as R. A. Lucchesi was kind enough to remark some time ago, I watched this efficient student and predicted at that time remarkable success for her. It seems my predictions have proved true for the young lady has a control of the bow, produces such a pure and large tone, manifests such remarkable taste and shows in every way her fitness for an exponent of music that credit cannot be withheld from her nor her teacher. Miss Parker has not only come up to my expectations, but I must confess that she has surpassed them. She is deserving of hearty congratulation for having come into the right hands. Julius Gold is another student whose musicianly instinct is a birthday gift. He plays with dash and overcomes all technical difficulties with ease and grace. Miss Ethel Grant was rather nervous in the beginning and she did not do herself justice, but gradually she overcame this impediment and proved her-

self endowed with considerable talent especially in the direction of spirited execution. Maurice Rose does not only possess the appearance of an artist, but his playing shows plainly that the muses placed an artistic vein in his heart when he was ushered into this world. He has temperament galore and the sanity of his attack, the fluency of his fingering, the discrimination of his execution and the quickness with which he grasps the ideas of the composer combine to make him a student of remarkable achievements. And now I come to another of my Santa Cruz prodigies; namely, C. F. Hamlin. The latter artist—I must call him an artist for he bears the earmarks of one—possesses a refined sense of true musicianly work. He is one of those serious students, or scholars rather, who never are satisfied with what they are doing, but who constantly endeavor to achieve greater things. He is energetic, ambitious, industrious and painstaking. He knows the value of imperative adherence to the wishes of his teacher and hence respects the same. A student of his calibre cannot fail to be successful for he never becomes conceited. I have never heard a more satisfactory execution of Wieniawski's concerto in D minor op. 22 by students than that of Mr. Hamlin and might add that I have not heard it done in superior fashion by many recognized professional artists. Now I hope that the praise distributed among the above students will not be misinterpreted by them. Be it understood that I mean what I say, that the encouragement bestowed herein is sincere, but at the same time I like to have it known that I do not mean to stamp these excellent students as finished artists. Nor do I hope that they will run away with the idea of being now able to dispense with their lessons by reason of the acknowledgment of their talents set forth in this respect. But I want them to know that their success is due to the instruction received by them and that they should now continue with renewed zeal and renewed courage upon their road to artistic triumph under the efficient care of their present tutor.

For an Outing

Visit one of the many Mineral Spring Resorts
...along the...

California Northwestern Railway Co.

LESSEE OF

San Francisco
and North
Pacific Railway
Company

(THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA)

Where the Famous Mineral Waters of the World are Duplicated

If you prefer the simple home life of the Ranch, free from fashion's restraints, there are many in our section from which to choose. But if you would rather the tent in some shady nook, near a lovely lake, or on the bank of some beautiful stream, remember such locations are numerous and free of charge

Call for "VACATION," a little book just issued by the Company, giving Camping Locations, Hotels, Mineral Spring Resorts, and a list of one hundred and sixty seven farms and homes where Board for the Summer can be secured at from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per week.

Ticket Office, 650 Market st., (Chronicle Building). General Office, Mutual Life Building, Sansome and California streets, San Francisco.

H. C. WHITING,
Gen'l Manager

R. X. RYAN,
Gen'l Pass. Agent

Educational Value of Concerts

THE June *Etude* contains three prize essays, each of which is exceedingly interesting. However I desire to quote particularly one entitled "The Educational Value of Concerts" by Emma Stanton Dymond an account of the common sense set forth therein. Mrs. Dymond has the following to say on the subject: "In spite of the increasingly large number of good concerts given in our cities and towns each year, the proportion of concert-goers is not so great as it might be. When we except those who go because they 'must put in an appearance, you know' which means the putting on of much fine apparel at home, arriving near the middle of the concert, and leaving some time before its close, those who have unexpectedly, had tickets presented to them 'which it would be a pity not to use,' those who go out of curiosity to see (not hear) a famous artist, and those who are persuaded to accompany some music loving friend there remains a small number who will obtain real benefit as well as pleasure from a high class concert. It is strange to think that there are many students of the piano and voice who do not avail themselves of attendance at concerts as a means of study; who work away at home at a Beethoven sonata or a difficult aria and never dream of the inspiration received from these works as given by a first-rate artist. Of course, there is the excuse so often heard 'I really cannot afford it. My lessons and my music cost so much!' Well, here the teacher may do something. He may urge that to hear Sauer play that sonata is one of the best of lessons, and, if the poverty plea is genuine, even put a few dollars out at interest in the investment of seats to give to such pupils. He could not do better work in the cause of good music. And, once initiated, there is no more enthusiastic concert-goer than the eager, ambitious young music student, who soon develops a faculty for criticism. Let us remember to enforce the principle of concert study wherever and whenever we come in contact with the musically unawakened, the conscientious student of piano, or even the too-busy-to-go-anywhere teacher, and what a change we shall see in our audiences! We shall not have to go abroad to learn to listen to music, we shall not have to defend ourselves against the charge of non-appreciation of, and indifference to, good music, but we shall be helping to build our Temple of Art in America so that posterity will bless, rather than curse, us."

A testimonial concert was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Neale in the Congregational church at Sacramento last Monday evening prior to their departure for Oakland where they will reside in future. Mr. Neale was employed at Cooper's music store where he made many friends. In Oakland he will be in the employ of Sherman, Clay and company. Hugo Mansfeldt of this city participated in the program and proved by his exemplary rendition of Chopin, Raff and Liszt selections that he is a pianist of superior excellence. His technic is perfect and his conception of interpretation bears the earmarks of a master of the instrument. The program was: Overture from Faust, Gounod, Neale's orchestra; vocal, The Brigand's Love Song, Petrie, William Lovdal; vocal, Aria from Traviata, Verdi, Mrs. Mary Chester Williams; piano, Air allemande variee, op. posth, Chopin, Fairy Story, Raff, Campanella (the Little Bell), Liszt, Mrs. Mansfeldt; vocal, My Abode, Schubert, Mrs. Walter Longbottom; vocal,

The Toreador Am I, L. Espoir, J. A. Owens; concerto, E flat, Liszt, Mr. Mansfeldt, orchestral accompaniment on second piano, Mrs. C. A. Neale; accompanists, Miss Carolee Wilsey and Miss Mary Griffin.

Musical News

Culled From

Exchanges

PADEREWSKI was presented with a silver wreath by the New York College of Music. * * Emil Paur has been elected conductor of the New York Philharmonic society for the third term. The salary is six thousand dollars per year. * * The total expenses of the season of the Chicago Symphony orchestra, Theodore Thomas, conductor, were one hundred and twenty-three thousand dollars, and the receipts one hundred and six thousand dollars, leaving a deficit of seventeen thousand dollars, which the guarantors will pay. * * Marcella Sembrich, the operatic prima donna, will take to her home in Dresden next month, as tangible evidence of the public's recognition of her art, a sum approximated at ninety-five thousand dollars. This little fortune will represent her earnings during the six months of her professional activity in the now ending season. * * While experimenting with a fluted, flexible brass tube, Edison discovered that by simply blowing through it distant flute-like tones were obtained. Other tones in an ascending octave were produced by increased pressure of breath. The discovery may lead to the manufacture of a new musical instrument. * * Edouard Strauss and his fifty artist-musicians will arrive in New York on the steamship *Saale* about October eighteenth next. A great popular concert will be given at the Metropolitan Opera house, New York, when Herr Strauss will play a new waltz composed especially for the occasion, entitled "Welcome to America," as a compliment to the American people. The tour of the orchestra will include the whole continent of North America, including Mexico, the Pacific Coast and Canada. * * The Grau opera company will start home from Europe October twentieth and proceed direct to San Francisco, where it will remain for three weeks. As no grand opera company has ever visited San Francisco since 1890, when Patti and Tamagno sang there (What's the matter with Ellis and the Italian grand opera companies that visited us?—A. M.) it will be an epoch

Hotel Rafael...

Fifty minutes from San Francisco.
Sixteen trains daily each way. Open
all the year. Cuisine and service the
best. : : : : :

R. V. HALTON, Proprietor

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST. Has removed his office to 1029½ Market Street between Sixth and Seventh. Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office: 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309 Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP
READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk

in California's musical history. The company, which will number two hundred and twenty-five persons, will arrive in New York October twenty-seventh and cross the continent by special train. In returning, it will be heard in Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Denver, Kansas City, Lincoln, St. Paul and Minneapolis, from where it goes direct to New York, where the season opens December eighteenth.

The grand vocal and instrumental concert which took place at Metropolitan hall under the auspices and for the benefit of the Sunday Lecture Association on Thursday evening of last week, was a success in every respect. The most important event, musically speaking, on this occasion was the first appearance of Mrs. Grace Morel Dickman since her return from Europe. Mrs. Dickman is an accomplished vocalist, gives evidence of excellent vocal training and her full, sonorous, agreeable contralto cannot help but challenge criticism. She will be a splendid acquisition to our local musical cult. Nathan Landsberger, with his wonderful artistic temperament and his artistic soul, moved his audience to liberal applause. Mr. Landsberger has a remarkably large and round tone, puts his whole heart into his playing and has that rare quality of carrying his auditors along with him. His worth as a musician and vocalist cannot be overestimated. Mrs. Nathan Landsberger appeared for the first time in public. She plays the harp with fine dexterity and technical difficulties do not appear to trouble her. She is a clean, conscientious player. William B. King proved a most satisfactory organist and accompanist. Alfred Wilkie, tenor, and Robert Lloyd, baritone, are too well known to require particular comment here. The affair proved very successful.

The Loring club gave the final concert of its twenty-third season at Odd Fellow's hall on Thursday evening of last week. This clever organization justified its reputation as the leading male choral society on the coast and even strengthened itself in the high esteem of art connoisseurs by singing better, more spontaneously and more vigorously than it ever did before.

David W. Loring is deserving of much credit for the manner in which he guided this able organization to one of the most capable artistic bodies in the United States. Dorothy Goodsell was the soloist and did justice to the responsible task she undertook. Her strong, vibrant soprano was at excellent advantage and the flattering applause accorded her showed the opinion of her auditors.

The Musicians' club, with the co-operation of Mrs. C. O. Richardson, Mrs. Carrie Brown-Dexter and Messrs Schlott and Fickenschner, presented the following program on Friday evening May twenty-fifth at Jules' restaurant, this being the occasion of the annual ladies' night of the club in conjunction with the monthly banquet: Little Suite for piano and 'cello, B flat major, H. B. Pasmore, Misses Mary, Susan and Dorothy Pasmore; songs, The Secret, Op. 173, Fr. Schubert, The Lorelei, Fr. Liszt, Mrs. Dexter, accompanied by Mrs. Margaret Cameron Smith; Introduction and Rondo, B minor, op. 70, Fr. Schubert, Messrs Maurer and Wismer; aria from the St. Matthews, for voice, piano and violin, J. S. Bach, Mrs. Richards; trio, E flat major, op. 40, J. Brahms, Messrs Fickenschner, Savannah and Schlott.

My Vienna Letter

By Emil Steinegger

THE musical season here has come to an end. Among the important concerts at the end of the season was that of Camille Landi at the Boersendorfer Saal. Landi is very popular and sang to crowded houses. At her first concert she was assisted by one of Leschetitzky's pupils—a pretty English girl named Daisy Stuart—whose performances were very neat. She played two Chopin compositions—Nocturne and Polonaise—and also one of Leschetitzky's works. Her teacher predicts a great future for this popular young woman. Another concert of importance was the recital of Ferruccio Busoni, the great pianist at the Boersendorfer Saal. His Bach playing is exquisite, bringing out unique and powerful effects, produced by a skill-

Looking for the best.

The best is easily found when
you order Cyrus Noble whiskey.

A pure, old, honest, product.

Distilled from the best grain.

Allowed to age in wood six
years before it is bottled.

It is known all over the world.

It wins on merit alone.

On sale everywhere.



ful handling of the pedals. At times it sounded like a large organ. The G minor ballade by Chopin he played in his own peculiar style, choosing the tempi to suit himself. But it is useless to criticise an artist who possesses a good technic. The night previously I heard Leschetitzky's pupil play the same composition according to that teacher's conception and then when I heard Busoni give his interpretation I could picture to myself the trouble in store for that pupil had he adopted the great pianist's interpretation. Busoni has a novel way of arranging his hair. When he sat down at the piano you only see the right side of his head with short hair, but when leaving, he exposes the left side of his head, you are surprised to find long, thick curls, carelessly brushed and totally in opposition to the right side. Because of the originality of the design it has an effect. I wonder what the next pianist will do to create interest? Paderewski has his own silky waves. Busoni is indulging in a half and half affair. Sauer is said to be becoming gradually bald—quite a unique position for a pianist to be in. I have been to the house wherein Beethoven died, located in the Schwarzspanier street off Waehringer. A small stone fastened over the door reads: "Beethoven Sterbe Haus, May 26, 1827." I have also seen the house in which Schubert was born. It is on Nussdorfer street No. 54.

His birth occurred on January 31, 1797. I also saw the place where Mozart composed his "Magic Flute." This opera finally gained for the great master Vienna's acknowledgment of his genius. Professor and Mrs. Leschetitzky will attend the Paris exposition and many of his pupils contemplate a short trip to Paris. I suppose you have heard that Edward Strauss and his famous orchestra of fifty musicians from here, having procured the consent of Emperor Franz Josef, have signed a contract with Rudolf Aronson for a hundred concerts in America, beginning in New York on October fifteenth. Strauss will compose a waltz dedicated to the American people. The Court pianist Gruenfeld has returned after a successful tour through Russia.

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Julie Rosewald
in San Francisco, July 1 to November 1.

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 165 Huntington Avenue, Boston

After July 1, care Sherman Clay & Co.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street, 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.

Ellis and Mason Sts.

Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.

Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roedel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice

060 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 675. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetitzky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

J. STADTFELD

TEACHER OF PIANO. Address 1231 Jackson Street or Care of Sherman & Clay

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice. 2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher. Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin. Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC. Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER. Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street. Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL. Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MR. NOAH BRANDT—Piano. MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON

TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin. 1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

ISABELLE UNDERWOOD is making a big hit at Fischer's Fischer's this week. Her powerful contralto pleases the fastidious audiences not a little and the applause and encores accorded her every evening are decidedly complimentary, but at the same time well earned. Miss Underwood, as I remarked during her engagement at the Grand Opera House, is an accomplished singer and valuable to any manager. Signor Abramoff is bringing down the house with an excellent rendition of the well known "Palms" of Faure. His vibrant basso always retains its power and never fails to impress his audience. He also proves very successful in the fourth act from "Ernani" wherein Sig. Bardaroco and Signorina Barducci also win laurels. It is a brilliant performance of this difficult act. A new introduction into the spirit of Fischer's program is the pas de deux of the D'Estelle sisters. They are very clever indeed.

The Brownies are doing excellent business on the road S. H. Friedlander was in town yesterday and is delighted with the prospects. Little Jack Robertson is not much enamoured of country life. He claims that "we professionals" are not appreciated in the country, but they only applaud "their

own kids." "Our scene from 'Trilby'," says Master Robertson, "never finds recognition. They don't know what Trilby is in these parts of the country." Yes, Jack is thoroughly disgusted with the country audience. ALFRED METZGER

The musical event of next week will be the first appearance of Madame Elizabeth Regina Mowry at Fischer's concert house. Madame Mowry has been heard more than once at local concerts, but this will be her first appearance upon the same stage with professional operatic artists. That she will at once make a success is a foregone conclusion, judging by the enthusiastic manner in which her numbers were received when she sang at one of the Hopkins' art musicales, given last season under the direction of Sir Henry Heyman. Madame Mowry possesses all the attributes of a successful operatic singer. Her voice is a soprano, large, vibrant and of dramatic quality, with a remarkably wide range. Her physical attractions are such as would win admiration anywhere. She loves her art and is ambitious to succeed studying and practicing to that end with unremitting diligence. She has received glowing testimonials from the press wherever and whenever she has sung.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST and Vocal Teacher

Has removed her Studio to

Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St., S. F.

Reception Hours: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Tuesday and Friday

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department Miss Cecelia M. Decker

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenscher

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" demonstrated by means of Children's Classes Miss Helen M. Anderson.
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church
Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing.
Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.
Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Chequered advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
831 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a...

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco
Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperia Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons, \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, PUPIL OF VANNINI (FLORENCE) AND OF HENSCHEL (LONDON) TEACHES CORRECT TONE PRODUCTION, MAKING A SPECIALTY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF UNEVEN AND WEAK VOICES BY A SIMPLE NATURAL METHOD.

STUDIO:
2254 PACIFIC AVE.,
NEAR VAN NESS

RECEPTION HOURS
MONDAY AND THURSDAY
FROM 2 TO 3

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER

A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street

World of Letters

Sympathy which is so freely bestowed upon Tolstoi because of his excommunication by the Greek church is so much wasted emotion. The passages in his recent novel, "Resurrection," which called forth the sentence of the church are open blasphemy, and the Metropolitan of the Russian church could pursue no other course. It is which the mountebank reformer has made the substantial ridicule is the essential part of the ritual of the Catholic church, the state church of the Russian Empire, which Tolstoi is in all probability a member, at least nominally. Without going into the question of religion, it is sufficient to note that the impious slur of the "benevolent philanthropic novelist" is an insult to several million Russian women. Moreover, Church and State are closely connected in Russia, so that any interference with one naturally bothers the other. Tolstoi, who has evidently modified his religion since he wrote "War and Peace," is simply "playing the martyr." The "nine days' wonder" over his sham peasantry has ceased. Now he will try the martyrdom for religion.

One of the most interesting articles in the June *Century* is "A Balloon," Miss Dorothea Klumpke's account of an expedition taken in behalf of the Paris observatory. The expedition into cloudland was a failure in so far as the main object was concerned—that of making observations of the clouds, since the latter failed to keep the appointment made. It was eminently successful in proving the correctness of the meteorologist's predictions, as well as the practicability of the astronomical work. The brief narrative shows that Klumpke, though holding the degree of Doctor of Mathematics, is not altogether absorbed in tales of statistics and of matter above the clouds. The half-tone reproduction of a photograph shows in the matured countenance the thoughtful characteristics which marked the little school girl who always stood one hundred in her arithmetic examination.

One item headed "The Peacemaker" which appeared in a number of *Frank Leslie's Weekly* over the signature "L. Vernon" is with one slight change identical with "The Soldier," which is so old as to have found place in the Fourth Reader. In all likelihood the "Lue Vernon" and its insertion in the weekly, was bent on discovering the practical experiment, whether the editor "knew good when he saw it." It is an old trick of disappointed writers. Frank R. Stockton, in his youth, used to send out religious publications, only to have them returned. His young admirers thought to annihilate the unappreciated by copying Milton's "Hymn to the Nativity" which he asked to have him refuse, whereupon they were ready to do him with the authorship. The scheme failed however, the poem was printed, though the signature attached was not Milton's. It is hard to believe that anyone would do a school-reader poem to escape detection, but joking in the business of faking is getting to be a nuisance. Publishers already demanding references from unknown authors, and many moons it will be a necessary preliminary for anyone posing as authors to deposit bonds as security for ownership to matter which they seek to have printed in their names.

Mr. Risley, the author of "Men's Tragedies" is at work on a series for which he has selected the title "The Anvil." It is followed by two others, entitled respectively "The Hammer" and "The Candle." In explanation of these unusual titles Mr. Risley says: "Some men illuminate, some teach, some lead. Their minds see ahead, beyond, around the things they understand. They flare and rout the shadows and their reflection is on the mountain top. Some are strong. They heave and swell and lay their force on the things they dare. They are not mental cowards. Their self-reliance and some men are anvils. They bear. The world does not know how it will, but they endure. They are true to their word. A strong man has at least one of these qualities. A great man has two. A great man has all three." Viewed in the light of Mr. Risley's explanation, the series ought to give a strong novel of character.

"The Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate just now. The delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a variety of new shapes.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

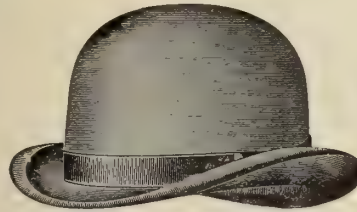
Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522



J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles

1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg
San Francisco

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

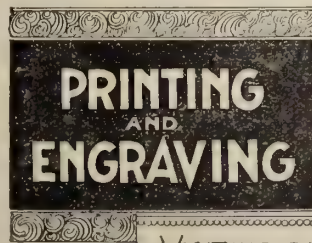
Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL



TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY
1019
MARKET ST.
PHONE
SOUTH 735

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

Apropos of the polo craze, which seems to rage more fiercely with each season, Marion Crawford's picture of a polo game in "Mr. Isaacs" is, I believe, one of the most graphic ever written. I was reading the novel the other day—for probably the third time—and though it was published more than eight years ago, there are many things in it that are as alive today as they were then. The theosophic fad is one of them, and polo. The game is described in the eighth chapter, and I recommend a perusal of it to all polo enthusiasts, who though enjoying it as spectators fear to take a hand in it. Among other things Crawford wrote: "Anyone who is a first rate rider and is quick with his hands can learn to play polo. The stiffest of arms can be limbered and the most recalcitrant wrist taught to turn nimbly in its socket; but the essential condition is, that the player should know how to ride. This being established, there is no reason why anybody who likes should not play the game, if he will only use a certain amount of caution and avoid braining the other players and injuring the ponies by too wild a use of his mallet."

And again: "There are few prettier sights than an English game of any kind, on a beautiful stretch of turf. The English live, and move and have their being out of doors. A cricket-match, tennis, a race-course, or a game of polo, show them at their greatest advantage, whether as players or spectators. Their fresh complexions suit the green of the grass and of the trees as naturally as a bed of roses, or cyclamens, or any fresh and healthy flower will combine with the grass and the ferns in garden or glen. The glorious vitality that belongs to their race seems to blossom freshly in the contact with their mother earth, and the physical capacity for motion with which nature endows them makes them graceful and fascinating to watch, when in some free and untrammelled dress of white they are at their games, batting, and bowling and galloping and running; they have the same natural grace then as a herd of deer or antelope; they are beautiful animals in the full enjoyment of life and vigour, of health and strength; they are intensely alive."

There is a rage just now for novels relating to imperial Rome, and Maurus Jokai adds to the number by "A Christian but a Roman." One is in doubt whether to call it a long story or a short novel for it may be read through in half an hour. The incidents belong to the later days of the Empire, about the end of the second century A. D. So crowded are the imperial annals with craft and crime that Carinus is in no way distinguished, and we have to rack our brains to recall an emperor of that name, believing at first that the author has merely invented him. But he has indeed a place in sober history, being the immediate predecessor of Diocletian and one of the two sons of Carus who defeated the Sarmatians in Illyria and who has therefore perhaps more than a general interest for the Hungarian writer. Having led his victorious legions beyond the Tigris for further conquest Carus was killed by a stroke of lightning, and the superstitious soldiers would proceed no further. Numerian who accompanied his father Carus was assassinated, while Carinus pursued at Rome that career of crime and effeminacy which has rendered odious the names of so many of the Cæsars. The legions, disregarding as usual the claims of hereditary succession, chose Diocletian emperor, and in the conflict between the two claimants of the purple, Carinus at the very point of victory was slain by one of his officers in revenge for some private wrong. Such is the historical canvas on which might have been laid a painting as brilliant as "Quo Vadis." But Jokai has chosen differently. He sets out bravely enough, but at the end of the first few chapters he seems to have changed his method or his plan. We are introduced to a Roman senator with two daughters, one of whom, Sophronia, is a Christian, and the other, Glyceria, "the Aspasia of the Roman capital," a comparison open to some criticism were it worth while to enter into the subject. Sophronia is beloved by Manlius Sinister, and

the crafty old father, after a test of his own, accepts him for a son-in-law. Manlius discovers Sophronia and the other Christians at their secret worship and forthwith becomes a catechumen, but by no means, let it be remembered, a full-fledged Christian. On the very next day after these events, which occupy one-third of the book, Manlius goes to Rome on business, and during his absence Sophronia is carried off and cast into prison in the same city. Carinus hears of her beauty and orders her into his presence, but rather than yield to him she stabs herself. We are compelled to infer that this incident is the *raison d'être* of the title, as suicide is forbidden by the tenets of Christianity. In point of fact, however, Christian maidens have taken their lives under the same circumstances, and the church has not only

If you wish to purchase a first-class



BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

J. J. Pfister
KNITTING CO.

103 POST STREET, S. F.
NEAR KEARNY STREET

.. Headquarters...

MEN'S, WOMEN'S,
AND CHILDREN'S

Bathing Suits

Alpaca and Knitted

Bathing Caps and Shoes

At Prices to Suit Everybody



SWEATERS, JERSEYS, GOLF VESTS AND JACKETS

UNDERWEAR KNIT TO ORDER
OUTING AND RIDING LEGGINGS

SPORTING GOODS

Send for illustrated Catalogues

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

commended the act, but has placed them among her canonized saints (St. Pelagia). Meanwhile Glyceria has seen her sister in prison, and has informed her that her mode of life was a device to save her father from death. She summons Manlius to her house for instructions as to his conduct, but he, suspecting her of Sophronia's murder, begins by insults and ends by pretending love for her. Summoned before the emperor he denies all knowledge of his dead love, and by affecting folly and effeminacy becomes the royal favorite. He gives Carinus a ring which admits him into the presence of Glyceria, of whom we are led to infer he has become the husband. Glyceria believes her visitor to be Manlius, and finding that she is the victim of a deception sets fire to her house, and the flames spread over the city. Glyceria, maddened, flees to the temple of Cybela where she perishes. The whole effect of the book is unsatisfactory and disappointing. The preliminary chapters occupy fifty six pages out of one hundred and sixty-six, while the important incidents are hurried over. The characters show the same disproportion. Much space is given to the description of the old Roman father Mesembrius, who really has little to do with the plot, while the Christian daughter Sophronia is merely sketched in. Glyceria is contradictory and unconvincing. Manlius starts out to be a blunt Roman soldier, but shows at the last the most despicable characteristics and in his treatment of Glyceria proves himself to be a dishonorable cad. The title of the book is not well chosen. Sophronia, who is the only Christian, drops early out of the action, while Manlius, whose role is a leading one to the end, plays not only an un-Christian-like part, but so far as the author informs us has never advanced beyond the rank of catechumen and knows no more of Christianity than he learned at one brief service. The vehicle of the story is too cribbed, cabined and confined for the action. Such deeds and actors need a large canvas, a bold brush, and brilliant pigments to be effective. We miss the sweep and movement of Jokai's Polish contemporary. Perhaps it is unfair to institute a comparison, yet a comparison is suggested if not challenged by the many similar scenes and incidents in the two books as well as by the fame of their respective authors [Doubleday & McClure Co., New York.]

THE BOOKWORM.

CLOSING DAYS

The closing exercises of St. Brigit's school, held at the Alcazar theatre on Thursday of last week, drew a large audience, the parents, relatives and friends of the pupils. There was a program of nineteen numbers, very cleverly interpreted. Especially interesting were "The Little Bird's Defenders," a soap bubble drill and the "Revel of the Naiad."

On Thursday May thirty-first, the Dominican college at San Rafael held its commencement, the graduates being Miss Cora Brill and Miss Annie Fallon.

Among the graduates of the Girl's High school, which held its exercises last week, was Miss E'ena Roeckel, the talented daughter of M. and Madame Roeckel.

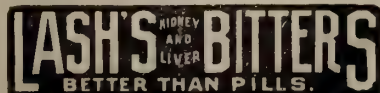
FOURTH OF JULY EXCURSIONS

The time approaches when busy workers will be taking their annual holiday trip. To many, only one such outing will be possible. And to these are recommended the Fourth of July excursions on the Southern Pacific railway routes. Special rates will be made by the S. P. Co. for round trip tickets between all stations on its lines, the rates differing according to the distance of the station to be reached. Tickets will be on sale about July first to fourth inclusive, good for return about July fifth. To insure exact information the nearest S. P. Co. agent should be visited.

A DAY OUT OF TOWN

This is the season when nothing does more good to the tired body and brain than a day of solid rest and recreation far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife. What can be more delightful than a day at El Campo? Every Sunday the *Ukiah* makes the trip to El Campo, and for only twenty-five cents the round trip a most enjoyable day is possible to everybody.

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt



Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEFERT, Plaintiff
vs.
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:

ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

[SEAL]

THOS. F. GRAHAM AND JOHN W. KOCH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Max Metzl also known as Max Metzel, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzl also known as Max Metzel, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzl alias Max Metzel, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9th, 1900

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator

No. 308-10-12 Phelan Building, S. F.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, administrator of the estate of Bridget Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett, Phelan Building, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

WILLIAM CROWLEY,

Administrator of the Estate of
Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,

308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, Administrator of the Estate of Daniel Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett Phelan Building the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

WILLIAM CROWLEY

Administrator of the Estate of
Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,

308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases. It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Santa Fe Route....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St. Telephone Main 1531.
OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. RUSLOW Gen. Apt. Pass. Dept. San Francisco
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass. Agt. Los Angeles, Cal.



Best Time Ever Made

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA

Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
No. 1 Montgomery St., - - - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street
CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Repairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



Finest and most complete train on Earth

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street
TELEPHONE SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms, Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes, Liquid and Paste Blacking.
609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy
1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

LIVERY STABLE AND RIDING ACADEMY

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Folsom
COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors
Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses, Phaetons, Carriages and Saddle Horses to let at all hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,
W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor
Telephone No. 1323 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER

PORTER & WHITE UNDERTAKERS

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with Dining Cars—meals a la carte. Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Conducted Excursions every week from San Francisco at 6 p. m. The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pac. Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

4th OF JULY

Excursion Rates will be made by the

Southern Pacific Company

For Round Trip Tickets between all its lines, as follows:

Fare and a Third
For stations within 125 miles distant
Fare and a Fifth
For stations distant 126 to 200 miles
One Fare
To stations distant 201 to 300 miles

Tickets will be on sale about JULY 1st inclusive, and good for return till about July 5th. For exact dates and rates go and see the nearest Southern Pacific Agent

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer of

Artificial Skin

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schilling's Patent Sidewalk and Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Nevada Block B.

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, C. Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco. Private dining and banquet rooms. Telephone A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Prop.

CAFE ROYAL...

Fourth and Market

Overcoats and Valises TRV Checked Free OUR SPECIAL Only 8c a G

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 8—NO. 408

SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 23, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

“The White House”

All the Latest Shapes and Styles In

Dress Suit Cases,

Traveling Bags,

Dressing Cases,

Chatelaine Bags and Purses,

Leather Pulley Belts,

Traveling Shawls,

and all articles for a complete traveling outfit.

RAPHAEL WEILL & CO., Inc.

N. W. CORNER POST and KEARNY STS.

SAN FRANCISCO

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,136.59
 Capital actually paid up in cash..... 1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899..... 28,663,666.31

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer; 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secretary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann, Ign. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900,	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital,	1,000,000
Reserve Fund,	210,067
Contingent Fund,	307,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA

ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on improved property, the members giving first liens on their real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. interest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordinary deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

WM. COREIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President	S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier	JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier	

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, June 27, at 2 p. m.

The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu to New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, July 11, at 8 p. m.

Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez, England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for those who appreciate comfort and attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs Artistic Appointments 111 O'Farrell St.



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, June 23, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor

1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 | Three Months, - 1 00
One Month 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

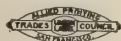
Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

Because he was the builder of the *Oregon* Irving M. Scott has been mentioned as an available candidate for the vice-presidency. What slobbering sentimentality we indulge in! Was the battleship *Oregon* a gift to the American people? Did the spirit of patriotism prompt Mr. Irving M. Scott to present it to the nation? No, Mr. Scott

Scott and His Great Achievement

is not a patriot, neither is he a philanthropist; he merely built the *Oregon* under a government contract and in accordance with designs submitted by the War department. It was to his interest to build it well, and to get all possible speed out of it for there was a premium on speed, and the designs were such that if adhered to the speed would necessarily be greater than the rate called for by the contract. Mr. Scott is a successful Republican politician, and it is because he contributes generously to Republican campaign funds that he is able to get those contracts with the speed premium clause. The nation is not indebted to Mr. Scott, but he is under many obligations to his country. Nevertheless he has the inalienable right to aspire to any office that might appeal to his fancy but the circumstance of his having become rich by performing government contracts should not cause people to feel that he is entitled to their votes. Whatever sentiment was aroused by the magnificent performances of the *Oregon*, Mr. Scott should not get the benefit of it. The men that designed that great battleship are entitled to a great deal of credit, and the hero of the war—Captain Clark—under whose command she made her memorable trip and under whose directions her gunners destroyed Cervera's fleet off Santiago, is surely deserving of rank alongside of Mr. Scott in the hearts of his countrymen. The name of the builder of the *Hartford* is almost forgotten, but that of

Admiral Farragut is still revered, and so shall that of the gallant Clark when the query as to who built the *Oregon* shall be as difficult of solution as the interrogatory relative to the identity of Bill Patterson's assailant.

The local dailies that are trying to scare off the Bubonic plague by denunciation have manifested a density of ignorance on the subject of the disease which is appalling. They argue that if the bacillus had entered this port there would be more deaths, and they ask the physicians why they have not discovered a live case. There have not been more

deaths because the members of the Board of Health have been so extremely vigilant and cautious that they have prevented the disease from becoming epidemic. As for finding a live case, that is not easy to do among the Chinese who hide their sick in sub-basements. Chinatown is seldom free from small-pox, which is a more virulent disease than Bubonic plague, but the white physicians seldom discover a Mongolian suffering from the malady. The dailies have also ridiculed the young bacteriologists for declaring that the cultures submitted to them were those of plague bacillus, in view of the fact that the greatest scientists in the world are in doubt as to the nature of the germ. The absurdity of that statement is shown by the following excerpt from an article on the subject of the "Bubonic Plague" written by Walter Wyman, Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital service:

This disease furnishes a striking illustration of the scientific advance of modern medicine. It was not until 1894 that *positive knowledge* of its true nature became known. Now its cause, method of propagation, and the means to prevent its spread are matters of scientific certainty.

In the same article a complete description of the bacillus is given; and it is stated that while it multiplies rapidly its resistant power to chemical disinfectants is feeble, succumbing shortly in a one per cent solution of carbolic acid or of limewater. It dies in four days if kept at a dry heat of sixty degrees and in a few hours if exposed to the sun. The bacillus was discovered in this city about three months ago, and the doctors have been fighting it ever since. In the light of recent scientific discoveries it should not be difficult to prevent the spread of the disease. Disinfectants have been used in abundance and at the first appearance of the disease a crusade was made against the rats of Chinatown. They were killed in large numbers by means of poisoned fish and this was a wise precaution, to which, perhaps, more than anything else is due the failure of the disease to spread and become epidemic. The disease has been characterized by the French Academie de Medicine as "a disease of rats which soon becomes a disease of man." The best prophylactic measure against the plague is the destruction of rats. It is related in an article on the "Propagation of the Pest" published by the Pasteur Institute that in Bombay, on January 13, 1898, a coachman, entering his stable, found a dead rat which

he picked up, carried beyond the inclosure and threw away. On the sixteenth he was stricken with the pest and died. A crusade was instituted against rats in the buildings, and the premises were disinfected with the result that no other case occurred in the household. It may also be well to remark that the history of the disease shows that its progress is always slow at first, so much so that sanitary precautions are relaxed whereupon it soon becomes epidemic. In view of these facts it should appear that the dailies that are trying to discourage the efforts of the Health department are engaged in very dangerous business. The gentlemen of the Board of Health have proved to the satisfaction of all intelligent people that the disease existed in Chinatown. Their judgment has been confirmed by the best physicians of the city, and Governor Gage's conduct in engaging in small politics, browbeating the State Board of Health, and quoting medical quacks to support his views, is despicable. But the Governor of the State of California is a very small man.

This being the season of the year in which the college graduate proceeds to face the world about which he has heard so much and of which he knows so little, the

The College Bred Young Man

usual discussions have sprung up on topics involving the question as to whether it would have been better for him not to be. Many people are of the opinion that the college graduate should not be turned loose on the country in such large numbers; that he should be educated for the hoe instead of for the professions and that the universities are making him more superfluous and unnecessary every year. But the learned professors who profit by the output of young men with university degrees view him from an optimistic standpoint. The Hon. James B. Angell, late minister to Turkey and head of the University of Michigan says we can't have too many of them. "Can anyone think that it is unwise or inexpedient to have one college-bred man in a thousand scattered through the State?" he asks. "It should be remembered that a man who has any claims to scholarship or learning cannot hoard its blessings as a miser hoards his gold. He can hardly enjoy it without in some degree sharing its blessing with others." In other words, Dr. Angell feels that the college-bred man devotes himself to the task of improving the community, and that even though he does it on next to nothing a year, his training is of benefit to himself as well as to the community. But the question remains, nevertheless, would not the college graduate prefer to be accumulating dollars to improving the tone of a rural district? And, also, if he could start life over again wouldn't he become a porter in a wholesale house in preference to joining the boat crew of a university?

Reverend Benjamin Fay Mills discussed "The Mystery and Ministry of Music" last Sunday evening for the edification of the members of the Ethical Institute.

The inspiration of the Reverend Mills' eloquence is always derived from an alliterated theme. If his title lacked euphony he would probably suffer from an impediment in his speech. He is a flute-voiced spell-binder whose subject must be in harmony with his vocal notes, and if he spoke to slow music like the hero in the melodrama his eloquence would be almost divine. "The Mystery and Ministry of Music" should

therefore be a most congenial theme to the dulcet tongued pulpiteer. He has remarkable confidence in the influence of music upon the human soul, for during the course of his lecture he declared: "I think that all that is wrong in the soul of man could be made right if he would but listen and place himself under the influence of music." From this it would appear that the Reverend Mills believes that the Christian missionary should go amongst the heathens with a Bible in one hand, and a trombone or perhaps a flute in the other. Who knows but that the Boxers of China might have been converted by an army of fiddlers? "I once heard," said the Reverend Mills, "the strains of a violin coming from one of the lowest dives in the slums of an Eastern city, and I said to myself that the spirit of the Holy Ghost had gotten in there to combat the fearful evil." It was surely no ragtime music that the gentleman heard, for he certainly does not contend that all music is good for the soul. "The Streets of Cairo," for instance, is a tune that does not appeal to the spiritual side of one's nature. The voluptuous air that accompanies the sinuous writhings of the hula dancer would never lift one's thoughts above the grossness of the world.

In the hurry scurry of rapid recent developments the Monroe Doctrine appears to have been entirely lost sight of in national politics. There was a time when

The Entangling Alliance To Come

invoked every time the State Department encountered a new international problem. That was before we began to expand. The Monroe Doctrine is now obsolete. We can no longer fight shy of entangling alliances with foreign potentates. Before the complications in China are adjusted we shall find ourselves entangled in all sorts of alliances. We started out to secure the assent of all the Powers interested in China, to the maintenance of the "open door" throughout the Celestial Empire. We succeeded in getting the assent of all but Russia, and just as everything appeared to be coming our way the Boxers began to make themselves disagreeable and we found ourselves allied with all Europe against the yellow heathen. To what extremes this alliance will lead it would be difficult to predict, but that it is bound to involve us in a way that shall keep us busy for many years there is not the slightest doubt. China is certainly destined to be sliced and it is equally certain that we shall share in the plunder. If we knew as much at the time of the capture of Manila as we do now how eager we would have been to surrender the territory thus acquired! But why regret the obfuscation of our hindsight.

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIER

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

The Saunterer

Farnsworth of Tulare

There came to the front at the recent Democratic State convention at Sacramento, a big, broad-gauged man in the person of E. C. Farnsworth of Tulare, who acted as chairman. I am not acquainted with Mr. Farnsworth and never heard of him until about two years ago when he sought the nomination for Associate Justice of the Supreme court, but I am convinced that he is a level-headed fellow. This conviction is due to the rare good judgment which he displayed in selecting members of the State Central Committee. Those selections are the best that were ever made. In each congressional district he picked out the men who are recognized all over the State as the leading men of the party, and it was patent that he was influenced by no other motive than that of advancing the party's interests. The personnel of the State committee never before reached such a high standard, and was never so truly representative of the best elements in the party.

The Machinery Worked Without a Creak

And, by the way, the State convention was composed of an exceptionally fine class of men. The "Ole Bills" were conspicuous by their absence, and the Los Angeles delegation cut very little ice. It was an harmonious gathering, and there never was a moment at which Gavin McNab did not have the situation well in hand. It was an excellently managed convention and was evidently handled with a view to the future welfare of the machine. The city delegation had no ax to grind but seemed intent upon distributing as much honor as possible to the gentlemen from the cow-paths. Steve White was the man on the pedestal, towering head and shoulders above all others. His speech was the *précé de resistance* compared with which that of James G. Maguire was as the tin horn's hoarse bray to the bugle blast. White appears to be taking good care of himself, and though his constitution is far from being as robust as formerly, his mental faculties are unimpaired.

The Big Chiefs of the Party

The Democratic convention selected men of high standing in the party to represent the Democracy of the State at Kansas city. They are the sort of men that have the capacity to attain prominence even in a National convention. With the exception of Mayor Phelan the delegates-at-large are men who have been identified with National politics for many years. Foremost among them is Stephen M. White, who enjoyed the distinction on one occasion of presiding over the destinies of a National convention and who distinguished himself in the upper house of Congress. A few years ago he gave promise of becoming the foremost statesman of his party, and at one time he was seriously discussed as available presidential timber, but failing health caused his temporary retirement. Fortunately his health has improved, and I would not be surprised if he became one of the most prominent figures in the coming convention. The ability of Maguire is recognized all over the country, and if it were not for his single tax views which have caused

him to be regarded in some quarters as a crank his progress as a statesman would not have been retarded. Mr. Tarpey is an ex-member of the National Democratic committee and he probably has more friends in National political circles than any other Californian. Heretofore Mr. Phelan's activity in the political world has been confined to his native state, but his fame as an authority in matters pertaining to municipal government has within the last few years spread all over the country, and he will no doubt become conspicuous in the councils of his party on the other side of the Rockies. The most prominent of the district delegates is R. F. Del Valle of Los Angeles, who in late years has kept himself in the background.

"She's a girl after my own heart."

"You're lucky if she's not after your purse, too."

She Objected to Press Notices

Miss Crocker, who was united last week to Mr. Harrison of New York, did not give the newspapers a description of her bridal trousseau. She is a modest young woman and she objected to an exploitation of her lingerie. She was backed up in her resolution by her aunt, Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, who is also of a quiet turn of mind. The pictured descriptions of the underwear of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, Miss Virginia Fair and Miss Julia Dent Grant were so abhorrent to the refined taste of Mrs. Alexander that she resolved to keep her niece's trousseau out of the papers. But in spite of her precautions, through the agency of the servants the reporters got hold of facts anent the wedding garments and the wedding gifts. The Crocker element said all this came from the Harrison side of the house, while the bridegroom's people as decidedly disclaimed all knowledge of the matter. However since the present that received the most advertising was a silver loving cup which was an heirloom in the Cary family of Virginia, of which Mrs. Burton Harrison is a member, suspicion naturally points in her direction.

Californians at the Wedding

Miss Carolan of San Francisco was considered one of the best gowned women at the wedding. Her frock was of a thin, filmy texture and was beautifully made. Mrs. Whitelaw Reid wore a cream-colored net trimmed with medallions of French lace. Mrs. Alexander, the bride's aunt, wore white chiffon.

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade
Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Stephen Crane in Cuba

Now that Stephen Crane, the novelist, is dead the correspondents who were with him in Cuba are telling of his exploits. They say that if it were not for Crane Edward Marshall, the correspondent who was wounded at Guasimas, would not be alive today. When Marshall went down with a bullet through his spine the other correspondents rushed to him for a moment and then went on with the Rough Riders. Crane remained with him until the field doctors said that nothing but a speedy operation could save his life and then he walked back alone into S boney, a distance of five miles, found there other correspondents and begged them to come and carry Marshall in. They consented and he led the rescue party over the hills to where Marshall lay. He had a water bottle with him that day and as the party got near to the field hospital a negro pushed forward and begged for a drink. There was very little left in the bottle but Crane let the negro drink it all. Then he remarked:

"It's lucky for you, old man, it wasn't beer. I don't mind sharing my last drop of water with anybody, but I'd see you damned before I'd give you my last drop of beer."

In the trenches at Guantanamo when the bullets were flying about pretty thickly Crane was asked the question, "How does this compare with the 'Red Badge of Courage?'"

"Oh hell," he replied, "this isn't half so exciting."

Farmer Ostrom's Whine

D. A. Ostrom of Yuba was much disappointed at Sacramento, because he could not become a delegate-at-large to the National convention. When he saw he was beaten he withdrew his name with tears in his voice and moisture in his eyes, and incidentally took a smash at Messrs. White, Phelan, Tarpey and Maguire by stating that though he was from Missouri it was evident that he would have to be born over again in order to get any honors from a Democratic convention. This was a mean and unwarranted fling at men who happen to be of Irish extraction though born in this country. Farmer Ostrom also declared that it was the first time he ever asked for anything from a Democratic convention. He must have a very poor memory for there are many Democrats in the state who have been voting for or against him for the past twenty-five years. I have a faint recollection of his running for delegate-at-large four years ago.

"I am so glad my son has a taste for books," said the professor.

"That's all right," returned the professor's friend, "but I wish he also had a taste for returning the books after he has read them."

Major Kirkham Reinstated

The reinstatement of Major Kirkham has been kept a dark secret by the authorities at Washington. Not a line has appeared in any of the dailies about the reversal of the verdict of the Manila court-martial, but I have learned that it was reversed and that the major is once more in good standing in the army. Major Kirkham got himself into trouble several months ago when he was in command of one of the transports sent to the Philippines. On board the vessel was Archbishop Chappelle who at that time was representing this government. Before the transport reached the high seas there was trouble between the Archbishop and the major. The clergyman had taken possession

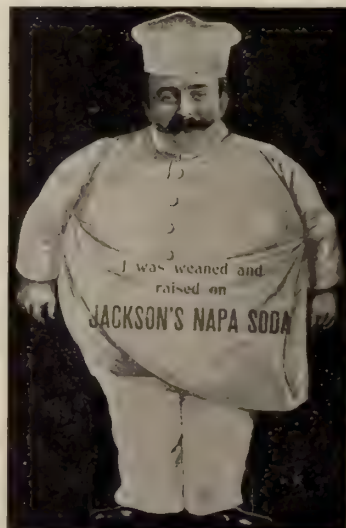
of the finest stateroom on the ship, and it happened to be the stateroom that Major Kirkham expected to occupy. The latter was amazed at what he regarded as presumption on the part of the church dignitary, and without much parley he evicted the archbishop, bag and baggage.

The Clergyman's Complaint

During the remainder of the trip the archbishop and the major maintained a frigid attitude toward one another. And it was reported that the churchman was subjected to many petty annoyances, such as having a foul-smelling blanket aired in front of his stateroom, and being compelled to submit to disagreeable and unnecessary regulations. It was said that the Commander of the transport had no adequate conception of the official character of the archbishop until they reached Manila, when a launch was sent out by General Otis for the clergyman. Major Kirkham was assigned to duty in the field under General Lawton and after a few months of active service he returned to Manila, and then learned that charges had been preferred against him. The accusation was that he had been guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. He was found guilty and the judgment was that he should be dismissed from the army.

Mark Hanna to the Rescue

Major Kirkham returned to this city as soon as possible and appealed to the President. He has many influential friends at Washington, prominent among them being Marcus Hanna, and they interceded in his behalf and succeeded in persuading President McKinley to set aside the verdict of the court martial. The action of the President was based on the ground that four of judges who constituted the court were prejudiced and had pre-judged the defendant. The President was no doubt influenced in a measure by the fact that notwithstanding Kirkham's brief service in the Philippines he was thrice recommended for promotion by Lawton for bravery in the field. Kirkham has won some fame as a writer of short stories and he is very popular in Bohemian club circles.



A Lieutenant Retired

Another case that is under cover at Washington is that of Lieutenant Stetson of the third United States Infantry, who has been retired by the Retiring Board in a somewhat mysterious fashion and without any publicity. I can understand why the War department should seek to suppress the news of Kirkham's reinstatement in view of his alleged offense against the dignity of a church, but there is no such feature to the Stetson case. From inquiries that I have made I learned that the lieutenant was to have been court-martialed in Manila, for some unusual crime unbecoming a white man as well as an officer, and that he escaped trial by becoming insane. He was sent back from Manila as an insane patient and shortly after his arrival here he applied for a leave of absence. The application was denied because it was felt that an insane person should not be given a leave. Subsequently he was brought before the Retiring Board and gently dropped. Now there is much curiosity regarding the nature of the offense which got him into trouble.

Her Fad Is Fox Hounds

Miss Green, a sister of Fred Green of the Jockey club, is one of the enthusiastic dog breeders of the State. She has a country place down at Millbrae, and she spends most of her time in rearing blooded foxhounds. She is also much interested in educational matters and has done much to help along the Millbrae school.

She Is Not of Recent Growth

"The good-fellow girl" is now the subject of much discussion in the East. We have known the "good-fellow girl" by that appellation for many years; in fact she was so designated for the first time in this city by a gay bohemian, but in New York and Chicago she has been looked upon as of comparatively recent growth. A sociologist, however, has lately identified the type with the Salamander as described by the late lamented Addison in the *Spectator*, and he declares that she has existed always; that she has lived in all ages and all countries and is not of modern growth. He quotes from Addison as follows to prove his contention:

"There is a species of women whom I shall distinguish by the name of Salamander. Now, a Salamander is a kind of heroine that treads upon fire and lives in the midst of flames without being hurt. A Salamander grows familiar with a stranger at first sight and is not so narrow-spirited as to observe whether the person she talks to be in breeches or petticoats. Your Salamander is a perpetual disclaimer against jealousy, an admirer of the French good-breeding and a great stickler for freedom in conversation. In short, the Salamander lives in an invincible state of simplicity and innocence."

She is simply a jolly good-fellow,
A thoroughbred feminine sport,
Who enjoys conversation that's mellow
And the delicate risqué retort.

With hot birds and cold bots have I pampered
This fairest of all of her set,
But with her heart I never have tampered
The truth is she has none, I'll bet.

A War-Widow's Strategy

There has again been disquietude at the Presidio on account of the surplus of officers and the shortage of quarters. Two of the war-widows have been much alarmed over the prospect of their being frozen out of the quarters which they occupied but one of them,

through the exercise of a little strategy, relieved herself of much anxiety. A war-widow, be it known, is the wife of an army officer at the front, and in that category at the Presidio is the wife of Colonel Freeman of the Twenty-fourth Infantry and the wife of Captain Gale of the Fourth Cavalry. Both occupy quarters that were assigned to their husbands when they were at the post. Lately there have not been accommodations for all of the officers who were entitled to quarters and the war-widows felt that they would soon be called upon to retire. But the other day the casual detachment which is under the command of Major Lockwood was ordered into quarters in tents, and the major was assigned to quarters at the post. The order occasioned some surprise until it was discovered that Major Lockwood had moved into the house occupied by Mrs. Freeman and her family. Then the story leaked out that the order was the result of a conference held by General Shafter, Major Lockwood and Mrs. Freeman, the purpose being to prolong the tenure of the war-widow, for the quarters are nominally those of the major though he occupies only one room. Mrs. Gale is still on the anxious seat.

The Potter Family Again

Another one of the Potter girls of Chicago has written a novel. The latest aspirant for literary honors in this wealthy family is Mrs. Gertrude Potter Daniels, and the title of her novel is "Halamar." She is a sister of Margaret Potter who wrote "The Social Lion" which was suppressed by her father. Mrs. Daniels is an eccentric young woman who has figured in more than one sensational love affair. Her first lover was a newsboy and at the time of her infatuation for him the newspapers devoted considerable space to the affair. Her marriage to Daniels was kept secret for over a year and meanwhile she fell in love with Lee Rust, the son of a Wisconsin millionaire. He was a handsome boy and he married her, but the marriage was annulled on the ground of the husband's minority. Since then the Daniels' have lived happily.

Shrady the Hero

This from a New York paper is what is sometimes designated as "slush" and often as vacuous maunderings:

Dr. George F. Shrady has risked health and even life in searching out the Bubonic plague in San Francisco. As the Pacific capital is now one of the gateways to New York, we may regard Dr. Shrady as on dangerous outpost duty for the defense of this city, and when he returns to us he will be honored accordingly.

Dr. Shrady came hither to advertise himself, and gave everybody that met him the impression that he



Jesse Moore

A A

WHISKEY

BEST ON EARTH

belonged to the Spectacular School of Phake Physicians. The only risk that he incurred was at the Cliff House, where, after taking aboard large quantities of ballast through the neck of champagne bottles, he gave vent to a hic and ordered the quarantine raised though he had previously declared that the plague bacillus was rampant.

Before and After Taking

Dr. Shrady is now in New York telling people what a woful lack of sanitary regulations there is in San Francisco, and how far advanced the medical men of New York are over those of this city. The *Herald* recently devoted a half page to his maunderings which should greatly augment the damage done by the plague scare. Some of the stories that he related about what he saw in Chinatown stamp him as a Munchausen of no ordinary capacity. Shrady came hither at the instigation of the *Herald* and *Call* and was boomed as a great expert. Up to the time of his arrival the *Call* maintained that there was no plague here. Shrady said there was, and the *Call* had to accept the opinion of its expert. A little later the eminent expert took another look through the microscope and saw all sorts of funny little things that didn't look a bit like plague bacilli. The second look was taken after Dr. Shrady had taken so many other things that it would not have been surprising if he had seen a sea-serpent instead of the germ of the Black Death. Of course he switched in his opinion and once more the *Call* switched too. If Shrady had remained in New York the *Call* would have been consistent throughout the plague season.

A Worthy Charity and Its Leader

The concert given on Thursday evening at Sherman-Clay hall was for a charity that deserves all the help that the public can give, and the singers and musicians who volunteered for the benefit did well to help the cause along. The concert was given for the purpose of swelling the funds of the Silent Workers and was under the direction of Mrs. Maryland S. Bartlett Sheppard, a granddaughter of that that noted leader of the Society of Friends, Jonah Kelly of Maryland. The Silent Workers accomplish their charities on the settlement plan, and have established a Sabbath school, kindergarten, sewing school, mother's meeting, singing and physical culture classes, beside boys and girls clubs. They have a library and reading room at Sunshine hall, 928 Harrison street. Their principal labor, however, is for the good of the little ones. They have established a day home at 930 Harrison street, where infants and tiny tots whose mothers are engaged at work during the day can leave their children and be sure they will be taken good care of. During the summer the Silent Workers will send the poor children with their jurisdiction to the country for short outings, and it is for their fresh air fund that they especially desire contributions.

The Town Is Not So Slow

Some weeks ago I expressed curiosity as to the length of time Charley Dryden, the humorist, who deserted from the *Examiner* to the Philadelphia *North American*, would content himself in the soporific Quaker city. By way of reply he wrote a funny

sketch for the *North American* to which he has called my attention. He represents himself in the sketch to be a man who has been in many cities and who has found Philadelphia the liveliest and noisiest of all. He declares that the town is too swift and that the pace is killing him. He has been too tired to eat and referring to the hotel where he lives he says:

"You've heard of the claue in the theatre—hired applauders who make a bum show good? Mind, I'm not saying so, but the fellows that rampaged through the halls all night recapitulating the drinks they had may have been there to create the impression in the minds of strangers that Philadelphia is wide awake at all hours. I was anyhow. When I did doze I dreamed of the bald-headed man who invented the three dollar shoe, and then woke up looking for his picture on the wall paper. Next day I hunted up a private bunk-house on a poulticed street with a trolley track. I'm used to trolleys, and when the woman said she harbored neither pianos nor children, I grabbed the second floor front and paid one month down. Well, say, I'm a canned lobster if I didn't overlook a church across the way, where a hopeless fanatic rings a two-ton bell at 5, 7, and 9 A. M. during the week and all day Sunday."

Cantrell & Cochrane

are the only manufacturers of

GINGER ALE

that were Awarded a Medal for their production at Paris Exhibition, making a grand total of

32 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded

at the various International Exhibitions held all over the world for the superiority of their manufactures.

COPY OF ROYAL WARRANT



Wm. Cantrell and Cochrane,
You are hereby appointed
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

Given under my hand and seal
at Marlborough House
this first day of June 1885

Wm. Cantrell & Cochrane
Comptrolers

The Warrant is granted
to Wm. Cantrell and Cochrane
Manufacturers of Mineral Waters
to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales
at Marlborough House
this first day of June 1885

Export Orders Filled in a most Superior Manner for all parts of the World

Wm. Wolff & Co.

Pacific Coast Agents

329 Market Street

BON MARCHE Clothing Renovatory

40 ELLIS ST., Rooms 1 and 2
SUITS CLEANED AND TAILOR PRESSED, \$1.00
Called for and delivered free. L. B. NORDLUND

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

He Believed In Saving

Chico people are still talking about the funeral last week of the late Dr. Watts, which eclipsed in expensive details even that of ex-Governor Bidwell who died in Chico last month. Dr. Watts was one of the oldest physicians in Butte county and he left a fortune of half a million dollars accumulated through his practice. He was of a miserly disposition and many tales are current relative to his uncharitable modes of collecting his bills. These tales are à la the notorious Floyd Ireson, who for his hard heart was tarred and feathered and carried in a cart by the women of Marblehead. One of the stories relates how Dr. Watts was called out at night to see a sick patient, and he wanted a cash fee. The patient had no money in the house, so the story goes that the old doctor pulled the bed out from under him for the amount of his bill. Nevertheless, Dr. Watts was honored by the grandest funeral cortège seen in Chico in years.

The "New" Element In Los Angeles Society

From Los Angeles my correspondent writes that there is a great deal of talk going the rounds just now about Chester Place. It is comparatively new, but it has budded forth with a rich air of blue-blooded and gold-lined aristocracy. The "haunt of the Hanton," if there could be anything of such ultra exclusiveness, bids fair to take up its permanent abode there. There will be a turbulent sea of aristocracy, a heavy swell and a lesser wave, and even a dash of sea spray may find its way, and people are wondering how it will all blend. Will the house that encases real nobility—even if the name when translated does mean plain, ordinary Smith—bow to the large crushed-strawberry edifice? The odds seems to be in favor of Money vs. Pedigree.

Within the crushed-strawberry edifice resides a blonde of the same hue who drives a fine pair, glitters with jewels and flutters lace parasols. "Ollie," the blonde's husband, is quite snuffed out of notice by the incandescent dazzle of his brilliant wife. Los Angeles is looking forward to some magnificent entertainments next season at Chester Place. The pink, iridescent star, the real true nobility, and the noted or notable "Mrs. Willie" make a triumvirate of swelldom enough to cause a tidal wave.

Another Don Hit By Cupid

Professor Earl Barnes of the Stanford faculty has ever been considered a poor target for Cupid's arrows. It was said among the co-eds that it would be easier for the blind god to hit a barn door than Professor Barnes' heart. However, the reason now appears why the don was impregnable to the wiles of his fair pupils. His heart was in the possession of Miss Anna Kohler, a Stockton school-teacher. These school-ma'ams of the slough city, by the way, must be rarely attractive judging by the way they "go off" in the matrimonial market. The marriage of Miss Kohler and Professor Barnes will be solemnized next Wednesday, in the Eastern city where the professor is now sojourning. They will go abroad for their wedding trip.

How Otis Was Fooled

A good story came to me the other day that serves well to illustrate the character of old situation-well-in-hand Otis of Philippine flub-dub fame. The incident at the bottom of the story was witnessed by my informant who was an officer on the transport *Mead* on which Otis crossed the Pacific, and I can vouch for his credibility. The story is that the transport put into Nagasaki on the homeward journey and that on the day of her arrival the inhabitants were engaged in celebrating a joyful event in the family of the Emperor. The town was in gala attire, and the shore batteries were roaring lustfully. General Otis quickly made his appearance on deck and beamed joyfully toward the shore. He was at once satisfied that all the noise was being made in his honor and he ordered a return salutation from the cannon aboard the *Mead*. Later on he learned of his blunder.

DIVIDEND NOTICES

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 532 California street, corner Webb. For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate per annum of three and six-tenths (3 6-10) per cent. on term deposits and three (3) per cent. on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.
LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, 526 California street. For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one half (3½) per cent. per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.
GEORGE TOURNAY, Secretary.

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO, 33 Post street. For the half year ending June 30, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier.

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309. Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 152.

Educational Cards

MRS. HELENE STONE-BISHOP

READER AND IMPERSONATOR. Teacher of Elocution. Reception hours 11 to 12 A. M. daily. Residence, 1106 Bush street.

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone, Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

Get your CONCERT SHOW cards
printed by Town Talk

A Retraction for Miss Powell

Miss Connie Powell, the graceful young danseuse of the comedy company at the California theatre, who is said to have been a favorite of the London chappies, is an extremely sensitive stage beauty. Last week I told of her visit to the saloon in the California hotel where she enjoyed a refreshing fizz, and I have since learned that the paragraph aroused her virtuous indignation. Think of that! What would the chappies say if they heard that the vivacious Miss Powell, who wears short skirts on the stage and beams upon them with a ravishing smile, was plunged into hysteria because someone said she sipped a gin-fizz in the curtained corner of a fashionable wet goods establishment? If I had known that Miss Connie was so averse to having her exploits advertised I should never have written such a paragraph, though I must contend that it was in no sense abusive. Miss Powell wants a retraction, and therefore I shall state that she either has a double or that somebody is making up like her. The resemblance is so striking that I think I can procure an affidavit to the effect that it was Miss Powell that sipped that fizz. Perhaps, the saloon being so near the stage, Miss Powell thought she was in the property-room when taking that drink.

It was on the sands of an African desert. The Cannibal King smacked his lips as he said to the Missionary:

"I always trust to first impressions. They are rarely deceptive."

The Missionary shuddered, for he was a stout man with a tender, ruddy skin.

She has Money to Burn

A few years ago the daughter of a Marin county hotel-keeper took to the stage and after a brief season in one of Hoyt's farce comedies married an iron and steel trust magnate. That the latter has been good to his mother-in-law is evident from the fact that she closed up shop across the bay and took possession of a smartly furnished residence in this city the other day. The rent of the house is one hundred and fifty dollars a month and after negotiating for a year's lease with the woman who owns the property she looked around cautiously, pulled up her dress and drew a well-filled wallet out of an equally well filled stocking and put up one hundred dollars to bind the bargain. She explained incidentally that her son-in-law desires her "to live in style," and since taking possession of the residence, as evidence of her opulence she has pointed with pride to her handsome painting for which she paid one thousand dollars. It is a chromo of the Yosemite valley. She also has two chairs for which she paid fifteen hundred dollars each, and she says that they were "heirlooms in a noble family."

Dr. H. J. Stewart and Miss Frances Stewart have left for British Columbia, and will return to San Francisco about July twenty-fifth.

Hayward's Foresight

The new building being erected at California and Montgomery streets by Alvinza Hayward is to have two entrances—one on California and the other on Montgomery street. Judge Garber was asked the

other day if he knew why Hayward wanted two entrances.

"I suppose he thinks he can raise two mortgages on the building," was the reply.

"So Charlotte Perkins Stetson is married again—after all she has said about the sex."

"Yes, she wanted to prove the truth of her theories."

One of Last Week's Weddings

A pretty though quiet wedding was that of Mrs. Alice Mason Armstrong and Mr. John Felix Barnett, which took place at Ukiah on Tuesday of last week at the home of Mr. Barnett's mother. The announcement of the marriage did not surprise the intimate friends of the bride and bridegroom. Alice Mason and "Jack" Barnett were playmates and schoolmates years ago. The bride is the daughter of the late Dr. Mason, a well known physician of Mendocino county. She was married when a very young girl but by the early death of her husband had been widowed several years, during which time she devoted herself to the study of dramatic and vocal art, and is now a pupil of Mr. Francis Stuart. But becoming the wife of Mr. Barnett will not cause her to relinquish her studies. Mr. Barnett graduated from Stanford university with the Class of '97, and is now numbered among San Francisco's rising young lawyers.

A Los Angeles Bride and Bridegroom

At the Palace hotel this week were registered Mr. and Mrs. George Ridenbough, of Los Angeles, but even the hotel clerk did not suspect that the pair were a bride and bridegroom on their wedding trip. The lady's aplomb was so perfect and the gentleman's nonchalance so pronounced, that they did not betray at any point the air of the newly married. Mrs. Ridenbough is the daughter of the Mayor of Los Angeles, and her reputation as a coquette equaled that of the historic summer girl. She had been engaged more than once, but had always kicked the traces when it came to the point of putting on the halter. Therefore even her parents were surprised when, one day last week, they were bidden to the church, with a few others of the family and two friends. All at once there was a swish of skirts, and attired in a smart gray tailor-made suit, Miss Helen Eaton entered and shortly—with the aid of the clergyman—passed into the keeping of Mr. Ridenbough. Los Angeles society has scarcely yet recovered from the shock, though Miss Eaton's friends were prepared for almost any kind of a surprise from her. She has shown an independent disposition from her cradle. She has given the tabbies a deal of subject for conversation, particularly through her Frenchy frocks. One, daringly décolleté and worn at a semi-public function, is still remembered.

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

The Wedding of the Week

There was more rubber-necking at the wedding of Miss Olive Snider and John S. Merrill than I have ever seen at a smart church affair. Everybody stared at each other, and craned necks about to see who was there and who was not. Though fifteen hundred invitations were issued, the standing-room sign was not out, and I saw many empty seats in the gallery. If admission had not been by card, there would not have been breathing room. The First Congregational church has such a large interior that it is difficult to make the decorations attractive. There were no flowers on the pulpit, only palms. The bride looked beautiful, as brides always should. She could scarcely have looked otherwise, in her white satin frock and tulle veil. She wore no gloves. Her self-possession was remarked, as was also the contrasting nervousness of the bridegroom, which is usually the case at church weddings. The bride's mother performed the giving-away office. The wedding breakfast that followed was an elaborate affair.

Another Church Wedding

Many of those who attended the Snider-Merrill marriage on Tuesday morning took in the wedding on the following evening at Grace church, when Miss Harriet Tay was united to Peter Fletcher of New York. This was a more picturesque function than the simpler Congregational ceremony, with a procession including a surpliced quartet, and a sextet of little flower girls and boys. At the reception held at the home of the bride's brother, Charles Fox Tay, over a hundred guests were in attendance.

Miss Highflyer: After the "Sapho" performance I was in bed two days with nervous prostration.

Miss Queerey: It must have been shockingly risqué.

Miss Highflyer: On the contrary it was tame. I was keyed up with expectation and as the shock didn't come I collapsed.

Hearst's New Enterprise

William R. Hearst's impending Chicago newspaper venture has set journalistic circles agog in more than one city. Mr. Hearst will of course make a great splurge in Chicago. He is the most prodigal of yellow journalists, and his policy is to hire the best men at any cost. He cannot get the best men in Chicago, for the men of the quill in the windy city are the poorest paid members of the profession in the country, and whenever a Chicago reporter discovers that he has ability he loses no time in getting to either New York or San Francisco. The working newspapermen of Chicago are therefore eager for the new evening daily to be started for they know that high salaries follow in the wake of the young Napoleon of journalism. And already the proprietors of the Chicago dailies are preparing for lively competition. They will not be disappointed.

Lawrence To Go East

And in New York and San Francisco newspapermen are taking a deep interest in the prospective daily because it is known that Mr. Hearst contemplates transferring his brightest young men from the *Journal* and *Examiner* to his baby paper. I have been reliably informed that Mr. A. M. Lawrence is to retire from

the managing editorship of the *Examiner*, and that he will either take charge of the Chicago daily or go to New York and manage the *Journal*. It is also understood that Mr. Hearst will try to get Sam Chamberlain, now of the Philadelphia *North American*, on his staff. The *Journal* is now a paying institution, and Mr. Hearst is prepared to spend the profits of both that paper and the *Examiner* in building up his Chicago daily. With a string of successful and powerful papers he is surely destined to cut a wide swath in national politics. And by the way with newspapers at such strategic points as New York, Chicago and San Francisco, he should have a decided advantage over his rivals for there could be no better way of perfecting a news service.

"Babette," said Mrs. Plutocrat, "I am going to the seaside for the summer. I know that Mr. Plutocrat will be lonesome during my absence, so I want you to minister to his comforts as much as possible."

"We maatam," replied Babette.

And being a French maid she smiled inwardly. Of course if she had smiled in the ordinary way she would have exposed her teeth and as a result Mrs. Plutocrat would have become wise.

It was ever thus with French maids—even in farce comedies.

Baron Von Schroeder's Libel Suit

If Baron Von Schroeder's libel suit against the *Call* is ever brought to trial there may be some very sensational developments. Depositions are now being taken in the case and some very spicy testimony has been given, but I hope that it will never be found necessary to produce them in open court. These depositions, I understand, involve some people—men and women—who are leaders of the social phalanx, and who, if there is any truth in the stories afloat, should be most eager to effect a compromise of the suit. But the Baron, it is said, demands vindication, and will be satisfied with nothing short of an abject apology and retraction. His character was assailed, and it was stated that General Warfield surrendered his lease to the Hotel Rafael because of the rank indiscretions of the owner of the property. Baron Von Schroeder declares that the assertion was false, and having brought a libel suit against the *Call* for damages it devolves on the defendant to substantiate the story and prove that it was published to subserve a good purpose.

Digging Up Spicy Testimony

Now it is reported that the *Call* is engaged in procuring testimony tending to show that the plaintiff did injure the reputation of the hotel by indulging in pastimes of the same character as those that gave zest to life in the courts of certain merry monarchs in ye olden tyme. And it is said that in order to establish the proof it will be necessary to drag into the

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

case all those that were participants in the revels. In the circumstances I should imagine that it would be better for all concerned if the case were settled out of court, but the Baron says nay and Mr. Spreckels shows no signs of receding from his position.

"I defy you to prove your charge!" says Von Schroeder.

"I'm going to do it," says Spreckels.

And there you are.

Meanwhile the Hotel Rafael is thronged with summer visitors.

The Call's Sensational Answer

Since the above was written the answer of the *Call* to the Baron's complaint has been filed in the clerk's office of Marin county where the suit is pending. If it were published with the names of the women referred to therein it would cause the profoundest sensation that ever ruffled the feathers of our peacocks of fashion. From time to time I have commented on the looseness of the morals of many of our so-called smart set, and my criticisms have aroused indignation. I have been accused of exaggeration, and now the opportunity presents itself of proving that instead of dealing harshly with our gingerbread aristocracy I have been most lenient and forbearing. But I have no desire to promote a scandal or to make unnecessary revelations. The *Call's* answer reads like a pirated composite edition of the "Decameron" and those highly spiced Oriental tales told in "The Thousand and One Nights." It would sell well under the title of "Bacchanalian Orgies in the Beau-Monde." The answer was formulated in the office of Colonel E. F. Preston, the attorney for the *Call*, and of course it has been verified on information and belief. The defendant declares that it is prepared to prove all its allegations, and of course that means that John D. Spreckels has witnesses who are willing to testify under oath that they witnessed the shocking scenes which his attorney has described.

Society Women Scared

Many of the women who are referred to in this racy legal document have heard of the expose that is in store for them, and others who have been guests at the Hotel Rafael are in a state of great anxiety lest they should be involved in what promises to be a cyclonic scandal. A certain matron and her gay married daughter are probably the worst scared of all those involved and I have heard that they are bending all their energies towards forcing a compromise and that they say that if the Baron does not agree to retire from the fray they will have him shanghaied or drowned. In the circumstances the Baron could make a spectacular grand-stand play after the manner of His Royal Highness, Albert Edward, who on a certain memorable occasion perjured himself like a gentleman. But it would not be necessary for the Baron to violate his oath; by withdrawing his suit to screen the former patrons of the Hotel Rafael, he would be entitled to a flood of limelight.

Shocking Orgies Described

It would indeed be unfortunate if the case ever got into court for then the testimony would become public property. Witnesses would describe in detail the orgies that are but briefly referred to in the answer.

According to the answer the Baron is the gayest and most rollicking blade that ever provided against ennui at a summer resort. And the society women—matrons and bachelor girls—that participated in his mad revels were, judging from what the legal document discloses, always ready for any old kind of a time. The card-rooms in the hotel are said to have been the scene of orgies that would out-Gallicize the real thing in Parisian diversions. Mrs. Warfield, the wife of General Warfield, is said to have protested on one occasion when the spirits of a party in the card-room had become too ebullient, and to have instructed a servant to extinguish the lights in order to keep the function dark as it were, and prevent the timid guests from becoming shocked. But the Baron insisted upon having plenty of light on the scene. In another paragraph it is related that on one occasion one of his feminine companions slept in the stable all night. She was not feeling well. Another society dame is said to have been so tired one night that in order to get her into her room the Baron had to roll her along the hallway. The answer is filled with descriptions of such incidents and others of a more startling character. The daughters of a prominent business man are involved, and even the deceased daughter of a well known city official, all of which is of course very unfortunate. And it all grows out of the cancellation of General Warfield's lease of the Hotel Rafael. The presumption is that the General and his wife are destined to be called as witnesses, but I sincerely hope that a compromise will be effected and the unsavory scandal averted.

Entirely Renovated

Everything in apple pie order always, and your hair dressed in the very latest mode for only 25c.

Lederer's Quintonica and Hair Tonic, 35c bot. and his Foamo Shampoo 5c pkg. should be on your dressing table.

G. LEDERER,

123 Stockton Street

IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and day school for young ladies, 2126 California street, will reopen August 6, 1900. Accredited to the Universities; primary department for children; carriage will call.

REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal.

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 to 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

LASH'S KIDNEY AND LIVER BITTERS
BETTER THAN PILLS.

The Romance of a Song.

IT WAS past midnight when the young composer entered his lodgings.

"I shall see no one," he said to his valet, "except Monsieur de Chally."

As soon as Pierre had gone, René de Cervaize—Jacques Mirage as he was known to the Parisians—threw himself upon his luxurious couch, and with half closed eyes, and a smile on his handsome face, seemed absorbed in the most delightful reverie. His new opera "d'Aïssée," presented the night before at the Opéra-Comique, had been an artistic triumph.

No one in Paris knew the romance of René de Cervaize. Deserted by his mother and brought up by his father, the distinguished Baron de Cervaize, in a sequestered part of Dauphiné, in a dilapidated chateau, whose grandeur belonged to the past, his childhood gave little promise of the brilliant triumph which he had just achieved. The Baron had married against the wishes of his family, a Viennese girl Elsa de Meck, many years younger than himself. The marriage proved unhappy, for the little Viennese was as frivolous as she was beautiful. A pronounced coquette and fond of society and its gay fêtes, she exhausted in a few years her husband's ample fortune, and bore with an ill-grace their forced retirement to the Chateau de Cervaize, which was followed by the birth of their little son. Before René had celebrated his twelfth birthday, the Baron's golden haired Venus had slipped away with a wealthy young American, whose acquaintance she had formed some years previous in Paris.

The Baron, though broken-hearted, made no effort to trace her, but dedicated the rest of his life to his favorite art—music—and the education of his young son. Indeed, he never again mentioned, even to his most intimate friends, the name of his faithless wife. But one day, merely by chance, he heard of her adventurous career.

He was informed that she soon tired of her American lover, whom she deserted for a Russian prince. The prince, who held an important position under the imperial government, took her to Saint Petersburg, where he had the finesse to keep her under lock and key in one of his many splendid establishments. Here in grand but almost solitary confinement, she gave birth to a daughter, and this second visit of the stork seemed to make some impression on her heartless, fickle nature. She actually became fond of her baby.

Life in the old chateau was dreary, for the Baron had withdrawn from society, and few visitors ever disturbed the solitude in the Dauphiné. René had scarcely reached his twentieth year, when Monsieur le Baron died. In his sorrow, the son, like his father, courted the muse and sought solace in the divine art of music. Cast off by his relatives, he left the ancient chateau for Paris—the Mecca of all artists. Here he gave himself up to study and, concealing his aristocratic birth and connections, in the hope of winning fame by his talents alone, he dropped the name of René de Cervaize and became simply Jacques Mirage. Prophetic name, which would one day be the light of Paris!

The young composer still lay half unconscious, his classic head resting on the soft pillows, when the early morning sunbeams bursting through the yellow curtains, and the brusque entrée of the novelist, Lucien de Chally, who had written the libretto for his opera, awakened him from his dreams.

"I merely dropped in to congratulate you, old fellow," said the gay debonnaire Lucien, as he seated himself on the nearest chair.

"Ciel! What a triumph. You are the talk of Paris, your reputation is made."

"Thanks," responded Jacques, who half asleep, half awake, walked towards the windows, and pulling aside the yellow drapery, let in the sunlight.

"Allons, mon cher," said Lucien gaily, "te voilà d-sormais, un homme à la mode! A man of note, a man of fashion, to whom the most beautiful woman in Paris seeks an introduction. Tonight I shall present you to her—the Princess Marie Leiloff. I happened last night to visit her box, during the last act of the opera. Et Parbleu! Elle pleurait d'admiration. 'What music, Monsieur de Chally,' she whispered, 'it is charming, it is ravishing. I must know the artist, and tomorrow night I shall expect you to present him.'"

Jacques frowned. The introduction was evidently not agreeable.

"Tiens, mon ami," said Lucien, tapping him on the shoulder, "you refuse the introduction? Do not condemn the entire sex because some women prove false."

For a moment Jacques remained silent.

"Perhaps I am wrong, Lucien, radically wrong, but women, especially beautiful women, have been fatal to our family. Who is this Princess Leiloff?"

"The most beautiful woman in Paris," answered de Chally, "une Parisienne Russe, which makes her all the more charming. She is clever, piquant, fascinating, brilliant and the daughter of a noble Russian—but as to her mother," added Lucien, smiling, "it is better not to mention her. When the Princess was scarcely eighteen, her father married her to Prince Leiloff, a distinguished Russian, aged and wealthy. He died a few months after the honeymoon, leaving his young wife a large fortune. After the prescribed period of mourning had passed, the Princess opened her salon to a few chosen friends. Gradually the number of her visitors increased and today the soirees chez la Princess Marie Leiloff are considered the most brilliant and distinguished in Paris."

"I understand," said Jacques, interrupting him, "Madame is simply a coquette, who wishes to be loved without making any return."

"You wrong the Princess, she is too loyal to be a coquette."

"I perceive you are her champion," said Jacques, laughingly, "I shall go, but only to please you."

"A ce soir, then," answered Lucien gaily, "and remember I shall be prompt. Adieu."

When de Chally had gone, Jacques, half vexed with himself for having made the promise, took up his violin, which had been a favorite instrument with him in his boyhood, and unconsciously began to play a love song which his father had dedicated to the faithless Elsa. He had almost forgotten it, but now as the notes came back to him, he saw again his beautiful golden-haired mother and the Baron, seated side by side before the antique piano in the chateau of the Dauphiné, playing this same song, known only to them.

The memories were painful, and with an impatient movement, he threw the violin aside.

"The song speaks of love," he said half aloud, "and for me love would be fatal."

And then, possibly to chase away his melancholy thoughts, he took his hat and walked out into the warm spring sunshine.

With the Princess and the composer, it was love at first sight, and yet two months have gone by since their presentation and no word of love has passed between them.

Tonight, Marie Leiloff awaits as usual the coming of her artist-lover. The handsome clock is on the stroke of nine, and the Princess' dainty satin slipper taps impatiently the heavy rug. Will he ever come? she wonders. De Musset's poems are on the table. She opens the volume, but reading is impossible.

At this moment the valet-de-pied announced Monsieur Jacques Mirage. The Princess arose and greeted him, and as Jacques looked at her, he fancied she had never appeared more beautiful.

And he was right, for Marie Leiloff, like Judith, had especially studied her toilette for the occasion, having previously resolved to bring her diffident lover to the proposing point. His procrastination perplexed and wearied her.

"You are not looking well, mon cher ami," she said, as she invited Jacques to sit beside her. "Of late you have grown melancholy. Your moods are changeable. You seem unhappy. What you need," and she prudently hesitated, "is a home—and a heart—to share your joys and sorrows. Am I right?" she asked, looking archly into the artist's handsome face.

For a moment Jacques remained silent.

"But where shall I find this heart?"

"Not so very far away," said the Princess coyly, her great violet eyes centred on the tips of her satin slippers.

Jacques seized her hand and covered it with kisses. In that hour he forgot his strange forebodings of love. Both were supremely happy, and to prolong his stay Marie seated herself at the piano and began to play a beautiful melody she had learned in childhood. Jacques seated himself beside her and taking his violin followed the passionate strains of the music. Suddenly he stopped, as one awakening from a dream, and throwing the instrument aside, asked in a voice full of emotion, where she had learned that wild, passionate melody.

"From mamma, in Russia, when I was only a tiny girl."

"Then our happiness is hopeless," and without another word, the artist seized his hat and rushed from the room before the Princess could detain him.

Without all was as silent as the solitude in the Dauphiné, the clear blue sky above, the shining stars, the pale glimmer
(Continued on Page 17)

TACT WON THE DAY

SHOWING HOW THE CLEVER MASCULINE BEAT THE
(PRESUMABLY) MORE ASTUTE FEMININE AT
HER OWN GAME

Office of the City Editor of the *Yellow Journal*.
Enter Miss Peepsy Fly, the detective reporter
who can do society at a pinch.

Miss Fly: Well, I did my best. I could not get
a peep at the trousseau.

Editor: Did you try the maid?

Miss F.: Yes, unbribable.

C. E.: What about the seamstress?

Miss F.: Didn't have one. All the garments
were sent on from the bride's home in the west.

C. E.: Well, I don't see why you could not have
got in some way. Didn't you even get a line about
the presents?

Miss F. (nearly weeping from chagrin): No, I
couldn't get a thing. The old aunt refused me per-
mission to set foot within the hall. And the mother-
in-law of the groom was indecently discreet.

City Editor, looking very cross, prepares to say
something scathing to Miss Fly, when the Political
Reporter enters.

P. R.: I just happened to hear Miss Fly's last
word. Now, I wish you'd let me have the detail. I
have a scheme that rarely fails in this sort of work.

C. E.: Take the d——d detail, and good luck to
you. [To Miss Fly] Well, go and see what you can
do with the dressmaker, about the wedding gown.
Be sure to get price of every hook and eye.

* * * * *

Scene II shows Political Reporter at the door
of residence of bridegroom's parents.

Rings bell, is ushered into hall. Hands engraved
card to butler, and is ushered into reception room.

Butler returns shortly, with the answer:

"Mrs. Bluestocking Blueblood will see nobody
about her son's marriage."

R.: Tell Mrs. Blueblood that it is a purely
personal matter on which I desire to consult her, a
literary matter.

Shortly appears Mrs. Bluestocking Blueblood.

Reporter: I have been sent, madame, by the
Journal to ask you if there is any truth in the rumor
that you are about to write a new novel treating the
Boer war from a society standpoint?

Mrs. B.: How absurd! No, there is none—
none whatever.

R.: Well, this came to us upon very reliable
authority.

Mrs. B.: They are always getting up something
like that. Why, I can't take a run across to London
without all the papers besieging me with questions
about what is to be the name of my English novel,
and that sort of thing.

R.: It is the penalty of greatness.

Mrs. B.: And now this wedding of my son has
brought me again into prominence, which I by no
means covet.

R.: It must be very disagreeable.

Mrs. B.: Yes, my relatives in the South—you
know we are of the most blue-blooded families in
Virginia, and are justly proud of our birth—have sent
up this magnificent loving cup, an heirloom [leads

way into back drawing-room and takes cup from
cabinet] to be presented to the bride. It will be used
at the wedding breakfast.

R. A priceless gift.

Mrs. B.: Yes, indeed. What do the diamonds,
purchased of course at Tiffany's, presented by the
bride's aunt, look like beside this? The sunburst the
Duchess of Snarleyyou sent cannot compare with it.
[Runs over a list of other gifts and their givers].

R. [mentally taking notes]: No, that loving cup
will be the gem of the collection.

Mrs. B.: And now, you be sure and tell the
Journal that there is no truth in that silly rumor. But
when I do write another novel, I shall surely tell your
paper about it first.

* * * * *

Scene III shows the stairs leading to editorial
rooms of the *Journal*. Miss Peepsy Fly, with tears
running down her cheeks, meets the Political Reporter
halfway up.

Miss Fly: Not even the gown—I was just about
to get a glance at it, through the back window of
Madame Style's workroom, when one of the girls
pulled the curtain down.

P. R.: Never mind. Perhaps I can help you
out—or you can fake it.

THE OFFICE BOY.

—O—

Judge Belcher's sensational decree against marriages per-
formed in Reno in violation of the divorce law of this state,
may be construed from more than one point of view to be in
restraint of Nevada's Infant Industry.

—O—

WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS

We laugh and jest, poor foolish things,
And yet we are in quarantine!
We do not know what ills it brings,
Nor what its regulations mean.

And yet we are in quarantine,
Our city's raging with a pest.
But we don't care a Lima bean—
Poor foolish things, we laugh and jest!

THE OPTIMIST.

—O—

A DUEL WAS AVERTED

"Your wife's jeweled garter is very beautiful,"
said the Medical Man at the club to his friend.

"Your remark would lead to the inference——"
stormed the friend.

"Not at all. But I vaccinated her today."

THE WAITER.

—O—

A LIFE-SAVING KISS

Give me one gentle kiss, I cried;
And Anne, to stay my fleeting breath,
Scarce touching, to my lips applied
Her own, and snatched me from the gates of death.

Ah! why with so short-lived a boon,
My fleeting soul to earth restore?
Why give and take it back so soon?
Death from thy lips, dear maid, would please me
more.

FROM THE FRENCH.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—Kellar—a kaleidoscope of mysticisms.
 CALIFORNIA—"A Milk White Flag"—merry as ever.
 ALCAZAR—"Sapho"—somewhat warmer than at first.
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"A Homespun Heart"—wholesome.
 TIVOLI—"Madeleine"—melodic.
 ORPHEUM—High-class Vaudeville.
 FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE—Grand opera in concert form.

We haven't seen "Way Down East" out west, but I understand from the very elaborate bulletins I frequently receive, that Messrs Brady and Grismer intend letting us see it later on.

Charles Glocker, late of San Francisco and well known as a projector of amateur entertainments, is now in Seattle. He is the president of the New literary, musical and art club of that city.

George Hammersmith is one of the most popular entertainers in San Francisco nowadays. He is greatly in demand and bids fair to snatch from Bob Mitchell some of the laurels that versatile clubman has gained as a monologist.



Maude Courtney at the California Theatre

"Blanche Walsh is now in Rome and during her stay in that city will seek an audience with the Pope," says one of Liebler's bulletins. Why should Miss Walsh seek an audience with his Holiness? Perhaps she would like permission to play "La Tosca" in Rome.

Ada Deaves, who will create the Widow Babcock in "The Choir Invisible," is an old-time Californian. She and her sister Rillie are as well known and loved here as Phoebe Davies and Joe Grismer. Ada Deaves' first success of any magnitude in our midst was as Peachblossom in "Under the Gaslight." She was the little slavey to the life. After she joined the Eastern array of ex-Californian actresses we only saw her at rare intervals, when Henderson came this way with his spectacles. The Widow Babcock will be a very important role. Though it amounts to comparatively nothing in the novel, it was developed by the playwright into a strong part.

Mr. Henry Miller has arranged with the management of the Burton Holmes lectures for a double course of lectures to be given during the Miller season at the Columbia theatre. These two courses will be exactly alike, the first being given on Thursday afternoons, beginning July nineteenth, and the second course, identical in every way, being given on Sunday evenings, beginning July twenty-second. The subjects will be "Manila," "Japan Revisited," "Round About Paris," "The Grand Canyon of Arizona," "Moki Land," and "The Hawaiian Islands." The Burton Holmes lectures are an immense success in the East, having succeeded to those for so many years given by John L. Stoddard.

Attractions Next Week

THE COLUMBIA can rightly boast of being able to announce for appearance, beginning Monday night, of the finest group of representative American players ever secured to support a star anywhere—Margaret Anglin, Sadie Martinot, Mrs. Thomas Whiffen, Margaret Dale, Grace Elliston, Lillian Thurgate, Millie Day, E. J. Morgan, Frank Worthing, Charles Walcott, William Courtney, Earle Brown, John Findlay, E. Y. Backus, Frank E. Lamb, George S. Christie and Harry Spear. The opening play "Miss Hobbs" comes here with a record of over two hundred nights at the Lyceum theatre, New York and a London success that has placed it in the front ranks of the great comedy hits of the era. It is in four acts and the work of Jerome K. Jerome, who is also responsible for "The Maister of Woodbarrow." "Miss Hobbs" tells of a woman of pronounced anti-matrimonial ideas, through which she succeeds in causing a young married couple to quarrel, an engaged couple to break their engagement, and a few other disturbances. Persuaded to change her views, the play ends with her prospective marriage. "Miss Hobbs" is limited to six nights and a Wednesday and Saturday matinee presentation, Mr. Miller having decided to present a change of bill weekly. The prices during the Miller engagement are to be: Lower floor, \$1 50; balcony, \$1., 75c, 50c; gallery, 35c and 25c. A week from Monday night Mr. Miller will give the first production in this city of the New York Lyceum theatre success, "The Tree of Knowledge."

THE ORPHEUM's bill next week will be almost entirely new and promises to be one of the most attractive in many months. The Four Cohans will present their new sketch, "The Governor's Son," which is said to be one of the most successful vaudeville pieces ever produced. George Cohan, the author of this new sketch, is a playwright of ability, too well known to require more than passing mention. Everything he has written seems to have been successful and he can act as well as he can write. The Cohans are always favorites in San Francisco. The Todd-Judge family of acrobats come well recommended. They are popular in the East and should please San Francisco audiences. Carrington, Holland and Galpin will present a high-class vaudeville sketch and Gilbert and Goldie, old San Francisco favorites, will appear in an entirely new act. They have some new songs and will earn the welcome their past popularity entitles them to. The hold-overs will be: Grapewin and Chance, in a new piece; Musical Dale; Sydney Deane, and the biograph.

THE TIVOLI will revive "The Geisha" on Monday night. Annie Meyers will be Molly Seamore, the part taken by Edith Hall in the former production. Ferris Hartman will be the Chinese manager of the tea-house, the part given to Tommy Leary before. Edwin Stevens and Georgie Cooper will have their original parts, of the Chief of Police and the French maid. Tom Greene will be the handsome English officer and Helen Merrill will be a much more satisfactory exponent of the chief geisha, O Mimosa San, than was her predecessor. Helen Davenport will make her first appearance at the Tivoli as Lady Wynne, the chaperon of the English girls, who will be played by Grace Field, F. Scott, Josie Davis and Sannie Krueger. The four geisha girls will have pretty representatives in Mabel Hilliard, Fannie Birch, Hannah Davis and Nellie Eastland, while Grace Orr has a dainty role as a Japanese attendant to the geishas. Master C. Montgomery makes his debut as the saucy English midshipman, who also takes part in the fun in the tea house. Harry Cashman, J. P. Wilson, J. Fogarty, F. Kavanaugh and Arthur Boyce are all cast for important roles. The powerful chorus and orchestra will be increased, and the costuming and scenic effects will be the richest ever seen at the Tivoli, many of the gowns having been

imported from the Orient. A charming performance of "The Geisha" can be looked for on the opening night, when Stanford Parlor of the Native Sons will attend the Tivoli in a body. Many of the singers for the Tivoli's grand opera season are now on their way from Europe to this city.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, in consequence of the great success of Judson Brusie's rural drama, "A Homespun Heart," will continue the play tomorrow afternoon and evening, after which the theatre will remain closed till July second, when the new Frawley company will appear in Israel Zangwill's play of Hebrew life, "The Children of the Ghetto." It will be one of the strongest dramatic organizations that has ever appeared here and some idea of its strength will be conveyed from the fact that it contains four leading men and four leading women and that in the opening play there are no less than thirty-two speaking parts. Among the people who are to appear are: Wilton Lackaye, Jefferson Winters, Henry Roberts, H. S. Northrup, Harrington Reynolds, Clarence Chase, Charles B. Swift, J. R. Amory, Wallace Shaw, George Gaston, Thomas Phillips, Frank Mathieu, Reginald Travers, H. S. Duffield, J. C. Riley, Corona Ricardo, Grace Cahill, Mary Van Buren, Keith Wakeman, Ruth Berkeley, Minette Barrett, Alice Evans, Pearl Landers, Christine Hill, Lillian Stafford, Marion Barney, Pnosa McAllister and Margo Duffet, child actress. All the plays will be presented under the personal direction of T. Daniel Frawley. The sale of seats will commence Thursday morning at the Grand Opera House and the branch ticket-office, Emporium, at nine o'clock.

FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE is now numbered among the high-class amusement centres of San Francisco. The programs given under the direction of Signor Abramoff are of the best class. This week, beside the selections by Hinrichs' orchestra and the dancing of the D'Estelle sisters, Miss Isabella Underwood sang selections from "The Lady Slavey" and "The Geisha" and Madame Mowry gave the aria from "Ernani" and other delightful numbers. The Lambardi quartet and Sig. Abramoff appeared in bits from "La Forza del Destino" and other operas. Next week will be the last of the popular

Lambardis, when they will appear in scenes from the first and third acts of "Les Huguenots." Miss Mabel Martin will make her first appearance.

THE ALCAZAR cannot withdraw "Sapho" It is still drawing packed houses and will probably continue to do so for a long time to come. "Carmen" is ready to be clapped upon the stage at any time the run of "Sapho" shows signs of diminishing. Miss Roberts has warmed up to her work, and White Whittlesey proves a more lover-like Jean than Ernest Hastings.

THE CALIFORNIA has scored the expected hit with Hoyt's "A Milk White Flag," and owing to the demand Mr. Friedlander has decided to continue the farce-comedy for another week. "A Milk White Flag" is in its peculiar style a classic, and Hoyt never wrote a more popular piece. Hoyt's latest play, new here, "A Day and a Night," will be put on the boards of the California on Sunday night, July first.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Barry, who have just concluded a fortnight's engagement at the San Francisco Orpheum, are paying their first visit to the Pacific coast. They have hitherto confined their appearances to New York and other eastern cities and have always been very successful. They own a country place in the Pennsylvania mountains, where they intend to spend their days after they retire from the stage. Mrs. Barry is an English girl, pretty and refined. She was not heard at her best here, owing to a throat trouble due to the entire change in climate.

The Playgoer.

Jones: That man looks as though he just came from the North Pole.

Brown: Well he didn't; he just stepped out of the Pacific Union club.

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.



HOTEL DEL MONTE

.. MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for souvenirs and other information to

W. A. JUNKER, Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

Tavern of Castle Crag

CASTLE CRAG, CAL.

What Del Monte is to the seaside and central portion of California, Tavern of Castle Crag is to the mountains and the great Shasta Region. It is 320 miles north of San Francisco and is reached in a single night's travel in a comfortable sleeping car without fatigue or other inconvenience. While its appointments are in all respects first-class, rigid conventionalities are agreeably absent, and guests are at once impressed with the delightful homelikeness that pervades everything. Its perfect climate, endless opportunity for pleasurable diversion, and reasonableness of rates have combined to make it one of the most popular mountain resorts in the world.

For full information address,

E. B. PIXLEY, Manager,

Room 152 Crocker Building, San Francisco, until June, and Castle Crag afterward.

version, and reasonableness of rates have combined to make it one of the most popular mountain resorts in the world.

THE ROMANCE OF A SONG

(Continued from Page 13)

of moonbeams, all adding their charms to the beauty of the night, and nothing disturbed the stillness of the deserted street but the hurried footsteps of Jacques, as he walked rapidly down the avenue. A thousand wild fancies rushed through his excited brain. He would seek Lucien and have the mystery solved. He found de Chally in his den writing, and the novelist uttered an exclamation of astonishment as he looked up from his manuscript and saw Jacques pale and trembling, standing before him.

"Why what on earth has happened?"

"Nothing very serious, I hope," said Jacques, attempting to conceal his agitation, "tell me the name of the Princess Leiloff's mother?"

"The Princess in no wise resembles her mother," said Lucien brusquely, "her mother, I understand, was a beautiful Viennese girl, a charming little Pompadour, who after breaking half a dozen hearts, fell into the arms of a Russian prince, who placed her under lock and key. Her name was Elsa—Elsa de Meck."

Jacques listened in silence, then in a few brief words related the romance of his life and revealed his true name, Rene de Cervaize.

"I shall go away," he said, "and when I have forgotten, I may return."

Taking a pen from the table, he wrote these words:

"Marie, the unfortunate Elsa de Meck is our mother.

"Farewell, I shall always adore and love you."

"Your unhappy brother René de Cervaize."

He handed the paper to Lucien.

"When I am gone," he said, "you will give this to Marie."

Two years had passed, when one morning the following notice appeared in the *Figaro*:

"The young and brilliant composer Jacques Mirage, whose hasty departure from Paris caused such deep regret in the musical world, died suddenly in a monastery at Palermo, whither he had gone, dit-on, to conceal a great sorrow. Death came to him, as he sat before the organ, playing a wild passionate melody—a very remarkable composition, which he had never published. France has lost a great musician."

The Princess Leiloff was just recovering from a dangerous fever, which the physicians declared had been brought on by an *affaire du cœur*, when she happened to read the above notice. From this day she became a changed woman. She lived apart from the world and its gayeties and devoted her life to prayer and charitable works. The organ before which Jacques had expired was brought from Palermo, and placed in her private chapel and sometimes in the evening, in the dim flicker of the sanctuary lamp, she presses the keys with her slender white fingers, and as she listens to the Love Song of Elsa, she fancies that Jacques is standing beside her.

[Adapted from the French of Edmée Nodd by Beatrice Hastings.]

JUGGLING WITH JUSTICE

A CURTAIN-RAISER IN THE NATURE OF A MELO-DRAMATIC EXTRAVAGANZA

His Honor (seated beneath the canopy surmounted by the figure of Justice holding the scales): Mr. Clerk, have the gentlemen of the jury agreed upon a verdict, or are they holding out to get another free meal from the city?

The Clerk (an ex-shell-and-pea artist): Your honor, they have not agreed, and as I drew the jury I fear they will never agree.

His Honor: Mr. Bailiff, how do the gentlemen of the jury stand?

The Bailiff (a ward politician who enjoys the respect and confidence of the Push): Seven of them stand pat, your Honor.

His Honor: Gentlemen, I suppose you know that, as officers of the court, it is your first duty to see that the honor and dignity of the court are maintained.

Clerk and Bailiff (simultaneously): Aye, aye, sir.

The Court: You also know that the reputation of this court is at stake.

Clerk and Bailiff: Aye, aye, sir.

The Court: You also know that this defendant is guilty and that if he be found guilty, and the court subsequently finds that he wasn't convicted on the square, he will be granted a new trial.

Court and Bailiff: Aye, aye, sir.

The Court: Let us hope then that the jurors will prove themselves worthy of the confidence that has been placed in them.

Exit bailiff, disappearing into the jury room. He reappears a little later followed by the jury.

The Court: Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?

The Foreman: We have.

The Court: What is your verdict?

The Foreman: We find the defendant guilty as charged and recommend that the defendant be granted a new trial on the ground that we read the newspapers while deliberating upon our verdict.

As the curtain falls, the judge, the clerk and the bailiff are seen in the distance with hands joined doing the Flim-Flam dance while the defendant is engaged in making the sign of the double-cross to slow music whistled by a juror through a hole in a gold brick.

THE BUNCO MAN.

—O—

THE ROUGH RIDER'S EPITAPH

Tread lightly, stranger, on this lap of earth
Below is dust of one of noble worth;
Born to great deeds, he served his country well,
He earned the laurel wreath before he fell.

He rode to fame in battle's fierce forefront,
On San Juan's hill he did his greatest stunt;
'Twas there he shed his sweat in freedom's cause,
And then rode roughly home to get applause.

The plaudits came and Ted looked for the crown
He knew and felt would soon be handed down,
But lo, alas! the hero's hopes were rent
Instead they named him for Vice-President.

THE GRAVE DIGGER.

Charles Lyons

The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

MOORE'S
Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases.
It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Horseless Carriage

AUTOMOBILES are slowly but surely gaining a foothold in San Francisco, even if we are a year or so behind the East in this new fad. The last few months have shown the greatest increase in the interest here and from present indications within another year San Francisco will be as up-to-date in the use of automobiles as any city on the continent. At present there are between twenty and thirty of these machines in the city, of all styles and descriptions, ranging from the swift little runabouts to a delivery wagon. Within another six months we will have automobile cabs and hacks, delivery wagons of all kinds and steam trucks, capable of carrying three or four tons of freight over our rough and hilly streets. The present price of automobiles is prohibitive, except for a certain class, but it is only a question of a year or so when the prices will reach a basis whereby people of moderate means as well as the millionaire will be able to have their horseless carriages. The cheapest automobile on the market now sells for over \$600 but in the other direction there is apparently no limit to the price.

The most comprehensive automobile project that has yet been contemplated for this city is now being arranged by A. E. Brook Ridley. Mr. Ridley represents one of the largest concerns of its kind in the country. He has just received four vehicles, the cheapest of which sells for \$1750. This is a small runabout; in addition he has a Victoria, a delivery wagon and a Tricycle package carrier. Mr. Ridley is at present engaged in forming a company, which is to be known as the California Traffic company, which will control the state for the output of the Electrical Vehicle company. It is the intention to establish extensive cab and hack service here, and also to conduct a very elaborate system of delivery wagons and heavy trucking. Some of the wealthiest men in the city are behind the project and it is now but a question of a short while before the project is launched.

To W. L. Elliott belongs the distinction of being the first to tackle country touring on an automobile. Elliott is a local manufacturer of automobiles and this initial machine was one of his own making. He has turned out several since then and is now making arrangements to organize a corporation in order to carry on the business upon a much more extensive scale. Elliott first gained fame for himself and machine by making the trip to the summit of Mt. Hamilton and return. This is one of the first cases on record where mountain climbing was successfully achieved with an automobile. Elliott has just submitted his machine to a test which is equally as creditable. Last week he made the trip from Stockton to Bakersfield, averaging ten miles an hour over the very worst roads in the state. Through the Mussel Slough country between Fresno and Bakersfield where the heavy sand is apparently bottomless, he made eight miles an hour. Over this stretch horses never break from a walk. While in Bakersfield Elliott secured orders to build three automobile carryalls to be used in passenger traffic between that place and Kern City.

Mrs. William Ede, Jr. of 460 Guerrero street, has purchased an electric stanhope, the purchase price being \$2100. It is a beautiful vehicle, one of the finest of its kind that has yet been brought to the coast. In addition Mrs. Ede paid three hundred dollars for a reducer, so that the electric battery that propels the machine may be exchanged at her residence whenever necessary. The electricity is obtained from a 500-volt wire. As the battery can only receive from a 110-volt circuit, the 500 volts must be reduced to meet the requirements. This adds materially to the cost of recharging, as the electric company charges for 500 volts, whereas but 110 volts are used. The 110-volt circuits are only supplied to the down town section.

D. D. Rogers of 21 Taylor street owns a gasoline automobile, with which he has recently been making some marvelous performances. Two weeks ago he covered the distance between this city and San Jose in two hours and seventeen minutes, almost equal to train time. Upon the trip he used only two gallons of gasoline, so that the journey cost him less than a cent a mile. He rode the ten mile course at San Leandro in nineteen minutes, less than a two-minute clip. These two performances serve to illustrate some of the possibilities of the automobile.

Byron Jackson, the well known manufacturer of mining machinery, has become an automobile enthusiast. He possesses the only steam automobile in the city and intends branching

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEFERT, Plaintiff
vs.
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant

Action brought in the Superior Court City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

(SEAL)
THOS. F. GRAHAM AND JOHN W. KOCH,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Max Metzel also known as Max Metzel, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzel also known as Max Metzel, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzel alias Max Metzel, Deceased.
Dated at San Francisco, June 9th, 1900

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator

No. 308-10-12 Phelan Building, S. F.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, administrator of the estate of Bridget Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett, Phelan Building, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California

WILLIAM CROWLEY,

Administrator of the Estate of

Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,

308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, Administrator of the Estate of Daniel Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett Phelan Building the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

WILLIAM CROWLEY

Administrator of the Estate of

Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,

308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Frank J. Fallon, Mills Bldg., N. E. Cor. Bush and Montgomery Sts., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARTIN C. FLAHERTY,

Administrator of the Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 14, 1900.

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

out into the business very extensively. Thus far, steam has not been giving general satisfaction, save as a motive power for big trucks. For the latter it is the only power that has filled all the requirements thus far.

\$60,000 worth of automobiles of all descriptions are now lying side-tracked at Port Costa, en route to Honolulu. They are held at Port Costa awaiting the new tariff which is soon to go into effect in our Hawaiian possessions. By thus delaying, nearly \$12,000 in duties will be saved to the investors.

James Ward Thorne, son of a Chicago millionaire and a graduate of Princeton university of the class of 1900, is about to make an automobile trip across the continent, starting from Princeton, N. J. The vehicle he will travel in is a long closed car, containing sleeping apartments, which will accommodate three persons. It has a compartment provided with kitchen utensils and storage space for carrying a limited amount of supplies. Mr. Thorne will be accompanied by two of his classmates, George L. Denny of Indianapolis and Arthur Meigs of Philadelphia.

Automobiles are becoming more common in the streets of New York every day. It costs only 25 cents a mile to hire an automobile cab, and it is noticeable that horse-drawn cabs are slowly but surely disappearing. By the time the big hotels substitute automobiles for the old-fashioned cabs, as they have already announced, a cab drawn by a horse in New York will be almost rare enough to be a curiosity.

Tillman & Bendel have been operating a Wood Electric delivery wagon for several weeks, the first machine of its kind in this city. It was purchased largely as an experiment but has proven so satisfactory that the firm contemplates adding several more to its stable in the near future.

Charles L. Fair has the distinction of being the first automobile enthusiast on the coast. Four years ago his horseless carriage was the wonder of wonders as it went sputtering along the highways across the bay.

Ex-police Commissioner M. A. Gunst has ordered a horseless vehicle from the east and will shortly be one of our automobile enthusiasts.

The Pacific Automobile company has just been incorporated in Los Angeles with a capital stock of \$100,000 of which \$23,000 has been subscribed. The directors of the corporation are: Warren Gillelin, W. I. Botsford, M. Howard Jones, Eli. P. Clark, Charles B. Booth, Arthur L. Hawes, Charles E. Lazier.

Nearly 300 applications for automobile licenses were made in a single week recently in Paris.

The Cosmopolitan Power company was recently incorporated in New Jersey, for the purpose of manufacturing automobiles. The capital stock is \$40,000,000.

THE AUTOMOBILIER.

The Scottish Thistle club gave a successful entertainment on Thursday evening. The club will hold its annual games at Shell Mound Park, Berkeley, on Wednesday July fourth.

EL CAMPO

The popular bay resort draws crowds of pleasure seekers every Sunday. The *Ukiah* makes regular trips at intervals to and from this favorite recreation ground. Round trip fare only twenty-five cents.

ONLY ONE GENUINE

One of the most popular beverages at this season is ginger ale, so refreshing, cooling and wholesome. However it behooves those who would indulge in delicious draughts of this beverage to be sure the make of ginger ale is the real thing. There can be no substitute for Cantrell & Cochrane's Ginger Ale. These manufacturers were awarded a medal for their production at the Paris Exposition and have received thirty-two gold and prize medals at other expositions all over the world. The Pacific coast agents of Cantrell & Cochrane's Ginger Ale are William Wolff & Co., San Francisco.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

If you wish to purchase a first-class



BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

Hotel Rafael...

Fifty minutes from San Francisco.

Sixteen trains daily each way. Open all the year. Cuisine and service the best. : : : : . : :

R. V. HALTON, Proprietor

For an Outing

Visit one of the many Mineral Spring Resorts
...along the...

California Northwestern Railway Co.

LESSEE OF

San Francisco
and North
Pacific Railway
Company

(THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA)

Where the Famous Mineral Waters of the World are Duplicated

If you prefer the simple home life of the Ranch, free from fashion's restraints, there are many in our section from which to choose. But if you would rather the tent in some shady nook, near a lovely lake, or on the bank of some beautiful stream, remember such locations are numerous and free of charge.

Call for "VACATION," a little book just issued by the Company, giving Camping Locations, Hotels, Mineral Spring Resorts, and a list of one hundred and sixty seven farms and homes where Board for the Summer can be secured at from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per week.

Ticket Office, 630 Market st., (Chronicle Building). General Office, Mutual Life Building, Sansome and California streets, San Francisco.

H. C. WHITING,
Gen'l Manager

R. X. RYAN,
Gen'l Pass. Agent

Music World

THE AMOUNT of musical appreciation prevalent in a community must be gauged by the number of energetic and ambitious music lovers who by their work spread musical culture and knowledge. When I take, for instance, San Jose and among thirty-odd thousand inhabitants find from sixty to seventy people band themselves together to give so ambitious a work as "The Erlking's Daughter" by Gade, I must acknowledge that San Jose is decidedly musical and its music exponents should be encouraged as much as possible. On Thursday evening of last week this excellent cantata was given at the Victory theatre, under the direction of August Rodemann of this city. Before going into any detail permit me to say that but one ensemble rehearsal was held so that it is astonishing what may be accomplished with the necessary grit. "The Erlking's Daughter" is a meritorious work. Its dramatic story gives room for splendid temperament and various emotions. The prologue with its refreshing forest life, the fear of Oluf, the despair of the mother, the pleadings of the Erlking's daughter, the flight—everything is pictured with a realism and effect which demonstrates the fitness of music to represent dramatic incidents of life. In order to obtain the necessary result from such a composition it requires a capable conductor who understands how to impress the chorus and orchestra with the meaning and purpose of a work of this kind. I attended the rehearsals under Mr. Rodemann's direction and found him a musician of keen discriminative power, a leader of remarkable magnetism, a reader of deep intelligence and intellectual advantages; in short he succeeded in getting more out of the amateurs included in the orchestra and chorus than I thought was in them and the professionals recognized in him the superior musician and executed willingly his sometimes impatient instructions. No one can comprehend the necessity of an impressive personality in cases where a large number of persons are to be controlled. It is the foundation upon which the success of a chorus or orchestra should rest. It is plain that Mr. Rodemann, having succeeded in effecting wonders with his sixty people from one rehearsal, is a leader of musical accomplishments as well as personal magnetism.

The chorus sang well and even the most intricate places did not occasion a rupture, but everything went along smoothly. The female voices particularly were well balanced, but the men were at times too timid. However a few more concerts will abolish this timidity. The soloists were capable and comprehended fully the merit of the work they presented. Miss Mary V. Webster of San Jose with her resonant, clear and vigorous contralto was decidedly successful in her conception of Oluf's mother. She sang with fine emotion, enunciated exquisitely and did not omit to color the various soli in accordance with the emotional sentiments set forth therein. Miss Millie Flynn was specially engaged to sing the soprano part and made a deep impression by reason of her ringing voice and the ease with which she overcame all difficulties. Carl Schwertfeger, also specially engaged to sing on that occasion, gave an artistic rendition of the baritone part—Oluf. His voice is not too heavy to eliminate the lyrical value of this part nor is it too light to obscure the few dramatic colorings. Indeed it is a voice just suited for a work of this kind and possesses a clear quality which is decidedly agreeable to watch. Mr. Schwertfeger is a musician who knows the value of executive power and hence introduces the meaning of the text in the vocal score. He enunciates sometimes rather "German" and occasionally permits his enthusiasm to give vent in elocutionary postures, but all this will wear off in time and as a matter of fact does not materially interfere with his vocal accomplishments. The cantata was certainly very well rendered.

Having paid due attention to the vocal portion of the ensemble, let me devote a little space to the instrumentalists. The orchestra certainly proved that continuous practice would give the garden city an instrumental body of which it may in truth be proud. The string instruments in particular were very strong, and, by the way, I found there as concert-master our old friend Henry Bettmann—a sterling musician. Of course, the brass and reed need some improvement, but we cannot even be fully satisfied in this respect here in San Francisco. Honestly speaking, I think it worth while to make this orchestra in San Jose a permanent affair. And this reminds me of an incident. Somehow Mr. Rodemann in the rehearsal had trouble with the cymbal soloist. He insisted upon playing all by himself and took his own time—not pay-

ing any attention to tempo or pauses. Well, this young man was so persistent in his unique conception of cymbalism that Mr. Rodemann was unable any longer to bask in the sunshine of this genius' smiles. The result was he was considered discharged. While the leader was troubling himself about a cymbal player, a certain Mr. Lowinsky—leader of the Hotel Vendome orchestra and a splendid musician—offered his services. Be it understood Mr. Lowinsky played first violin in the orchestra and consented to handle the cymbals on the side. And without rehearsals he did this part of the work without an error and to the entire satisfaction of all.

San Jose can boast of a capable lady harpist in Miss Winnifred McLaughlin, who controls a most creditable technic. She plays conscientiously and gives evidence that she is heart and soul with the work she renders. A little more practice will of course supply that polish born by experience alone. Miss Lena Sullivan did some splendid work on the organ. The second part of the program consisted of miscellaneous selections. Particularly interesting was a quartet for flute, harp, cello and organ, entitled "Sweet Visions," by Menzel, which was executed with good taste. The participants in this quartet were A. Rodemann, flute; Miss McLaughlin, harp; Adolf Lada, cello, and Miss Sullivan, organ. A duet for flute and harp by Popp, executed by Mr. Rodemann and Miss McLaughlin, was also very pretty. Mr. Rodemann showed therein his remarkable intensity on the flute—his brilliant tone and wonderful technic—which we have so often admired during the symphony concerts. I certainly am not mistaken if I consider Mr. Rodemann one of the foremost flutists in America today. The concert was in every respect an artistic success, and credit is due to Mr. Rodemann, under whose direction the affair was given, and also to Misses McLaughlin and Sullivan, who, I understand, worked very hard in the various preliminary arrangements. In order to assist in the musical prosperity of San Jose, I would advise the young folks to try and make this chorus and orchestra a permanent institution. The material is there and the ambition is also not missing. The cantata is a most valuable work and I am glad to hear that Josef Greven is making arrangements to give the same next season with his choral society and an orchestra which is to be especially engaged for this occasion. I am also glad to hear that Carl Schwertfeger, who made such a brilliant success in San Jose, is a pupil of Mr. Greven.

Samuel Adelstein will spend his summer outing at Shasta springs and will resume his mandolin classes about August first. Mr. Adelstein has written an able article on the bandurria or Spanish mandolin, that appeared in the last issue of the *Cadencia* and is at work on an exhaustive article—descriptive and practical.

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading College Schools and Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and

all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic Sports free to any address

J. H. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

FISCHER'S

102-104 O Farwell Street

CONCERT HOUSE

E. A. FISCHER, Proprietor. Every Evening and Sunday Matinee Beginning Monday, June 18th.

Last week of the LAMARCA OPERATIC QUARTETTE in scenes from the First and Third Acts of

"THE HUGUENOTS"

MABEL MARTIN and the D'ESTELLE SISTERS.

Admission 10 cents Reserved Seats 25 cents Matinees Sundays

cal—treating of the mandolin and kindred instruments, illustrated by original drawings and photographs. This last treatise will appear in the next issue of the *Cadenza*, and will no doubt prove of great interest and practical value to all the friends of the mandolin.

Perosi's oratorio "The Resurrection of Lazarus" was given at St. Dominic's church last Sunday evening. Inasmuch as there was no orchestra it is difficult to give a complete impression of the music itself. However, it may be positively asserted that there is nothing particularly striking or original in the score. It is the stereotyped sacred music style, and has not that intensity, fierceness and originality of conception which have made Perosi famous. But as I said before, there being no orchestra, it is not fair to give a decided criticism. As to the executants there is particularly Miss Lillie Roeder who is deserving of praise. Her true, vigorous soprano is just made for oratorio work, and consequently she did justice to whatever parts she was called upon to render. But even the soli do not give the soloists a chance to do themselves justice. They run along monotonously and do not exhibit any brilliancy of construction. There are some dramatic spots, but they are few and far between. G. L. Wanrell sang his part in excellent voice and with splendid intonation. However, he had not enough to sing. One would have liked to hear more of him. Mr. Veaco sang somewhat nasally, but otherwise rendered the tenor part quite acceptably. If only Mr. Veaco would refrain from using his nasal organ he certainly would be an excellent tenor. But evidently this must be the method taught him. I believe they teach it in Paris and some people consider it au fait. Philip Paschel, the baritone, has evidently no ear for music. He has not an exalted idea of pitch and pure intonation appears to be an unknown quality to him. Mrs. H. L. Smith sang the alto part fairly well. But we cannot expect a perfect oratorio performance when we consider the fact that Frank Palmer was very limited in his allowance. That it requires energy, ambition and staying power to give a new work like this at all cannot be denied, and viewing the matter from this standpoint Mr. Palmer is entitled to much credit.

Fritz Scheel, who was expected to come here about the middle of May, has been delayed for some unavoidable reasons and is now expected to arrive here any day. Both August Rodemann and Theo. Vogt have received letters to that effect, and there is no doubt about Mr. Scheel's coming here for at least a few weeks. The letters do not as yet contain positive allusions to the symphony season. However, it may easily be imagined that Mr. Scheel will be approached in the matter. There is a great deal of demand for this capable leader. It has always proven an unwritten rule that genius is most appreciated when absent from its usual surroundings. And this we may honestly say of Scheel. He was particularly appreciated after leaving here. I know of musicians here who used to complain of Mr. Scheel's hard treatment at rehearsals, but who now ask for his return, and acknowledge they prefer harshness to kindness when by the former they are enabled to acknowledge the master. So let us hope that something may be accomplished during Scheel's presence here.

Madame Mowry is being heartily applauded at Fisher's this week where she has made her debut. She sings various selections and her vibrant voice brings her volumes of applause. As her selections are light and airy they appeal particularly to the public and the vivacity of the songs is enhanced by the excellence of her voice. Isabella Underwood is still continuing her well deserved success by rendering breezy compositions with her warm, magnetic and brilliant contralto voice. The more I listen to Miss Underwood the better I like her voice. Signorina Polletini is also deserving of favorable comment by reason of the excellent manner in which she executes her soli. Signorina Barducci, Sig. Bardarocco and Sig. Abramoff give a delightful presentation of the fourth act of "La Forza del Destino." The trio particularly is sung with the necessary dramatic vigor and emotional force.

While no definite announcement has yet been made regarding the Tivoli grand opera I may quote from hearsay that among the principals will be Salassa, Avedano, Ferrari and, as prima donna, Repetto. Of course Anna Lichter will be the other prima donna. Thus the Tivoli will have two lyric sopranos. This will be the strongest grand opera cast the Tivoli ever had and I do not hesitate to predict that Mr. Grau will have to hustle to get a better equipped company. The season

will open on July thirtieth, with Aida. Felix Kraemer, the genial traveling representative of Kranich and Bach, will be here next Tuesday on one of his regular professional calls to this city. Mr. Kraemer has a large circle of friends here who are always glad to shake hands with him and no doubt he, too, has a warm spot in his heart for San Francisco.

AMUSEMENTS

★TIVOLI★

Last time, Sunday night, of "MADELEINE."
Next Monday night we revive the gem of all comic operas,
"THE GEISHA"

The entire company in the cast.
Powerful chorus and unrivaled orchestra.
Gorgeous costumes, scenery and effects.
Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2.
Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents. Telephone, Bush 9.

Opheum

O'Farrell between
Stockton and Powell
Streets.

Week Commencing
Sunday Matinee,
June 24th

The Four Cohans. The Great Todd-Judge Family. Carrington, Holland and Galpin. Gilbert and Goldie. Grapewin and Chance. Musical Dale. Sydney Deane. American Biograph.

Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager

* * *
Fourth week of her season of America's distinguished actress,
FLORENCE ROBERTS
And the closing week of the craze of the century,

"SAPHO"

Florence Roberts and White Whittlesey in "CARMEN."
In preparation Only Matinee Saturday

GRAND OPERA
HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.

Last two nights of "A HOMESpun HEART"

Monday evening, July 2nd, THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY,
In Israel Zangwill's drama of Hebrew Life.

"THE CHILDREN OF THE GHETTO"

A Superb Cast. 32 Speaking People.
Sale of seats commences Thursday, June 28th.

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.
Good reserved seat in orchestra at all matinees 25c. Branch
ticket office EMPORIUM.

COLUMBIA THE
LEADING
THEATRE

Beginning Monday, June 25th, CHARLES FROHMAN presents
HENRY MILLER
and

A Special Company.

First week—6 nights. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. The prevail-
ing New York and London comedy success,

"MISS HOBBS"

By Jerome K. Jerome.
Monday, July 2nd "THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE"

California THE
POPULAR
HOUSE

—Special—

DUNNE & RYLEY'S ALL STAR CAST will continue the big hit, Hoyt's
"A MILK WHITE FLAG"

For Another Week.

Commencing Sunday Night, July 1st,

Hoyt's Latest Play "A DAY AND A NIGHT."

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance
advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

Musical News

Culled

From Exchanges

The widow of Johann Strauss has decided to present to the city of Vienna everything that he left in the way of unfinished compositions and sketches. There are, among other things, four large volumes, containing hundreds of motives for dance pieces and operetta songs; several nearly completed waltzes; a number of melodies intended for future operettas—songs, choruses, quartets, etc., which only need a good libretto to make them available. The ballet "Cinderella" which he left almost completed, will not have its first performance in Vienna, but in Berlin. It was edited by Joseph Bayer. * * It is well known that five generations of Bachs were famous as musicians. The Strauss family, of Vienna, threatens to rival this record. There was the original Johann Strauss, the first waltz king. His three sons, Johann, Josef and Eduard, all became famous in the same line, and now Eduard's son, Johann Strauss III., is about to visit European cities to play dance music with an orchestra of his own, like his father and grandfather. * * A movement has been set on foot in New York by the people's singing classes, of which Frank Damrosch is the director, for the erection of a temple of music. Governor Roosevelt has signed a bill incorporating the Ameri-

can Institute of Music. A charter is to be obtained at once, and steps will be taken to raise \$2,000,000 to purchase ground and erect a building with a seating capacity of 8,000. The 3,000 active members of the people's singing classes will be called upon to contribute ten cents a week for the temple. The sum of \$25,000 has been promised by one of the incorporators, and wealthy citizens will be asked to contribute. * * The annual meeting of the American Guild of Organists (incorporated 1896) followed by the annual dinner, took place on Wednesday, May 16th, at 5 o'clock, at the Hotel Lorraine, Fifth Avenue and Forty-fifth street, New York. Prof. Horatio W. Parker, of Yale, and Rev. Charles Cutburt Hall, D. D., the Chaplain, were among the speakers at the dinner. The summer examinations for associateship and fellowship were held in New York, June 12, 1900. For particulars concerning examinations, membership, copies of calendar, bulletins, etc., address the secretary, Abram Ray Tyler, 82 Kingston Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate just now but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday, Oakland, Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

H. B. PASMORE

TEACHER OF SINGING has resumed teaching. Mondays and Thursdays at Mills College. Reception hours at 1424 Washington Street. 1130 to 2 P. M. Tuesdays and Fridays

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Sutter 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

VOCAL

Louis Crepau

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30.
Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roeckel

assisted by

Mlle. Elena Roeckel

Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
660 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square.

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 427 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

Ray C. Peters

TEACHER OF PIANO and Accompanist. Reference, Mr. S. G. Fleishman. Reception hours 1 to 3 p. m., 1133 Geary.

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

IDA B. DISERENS

TEACHER OF PIANO-FORTE and Harmony 2017 Howard Street.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

J. STADTFELD

TEACHER OF PIANO.
Address 1231 Jackson Street
or Care of Sherman & Clay

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

VIOLIN

ARMAND SOLOMON

CONCERT VIOLINIST and Teacher.
Home Studio 903 Geary street corner Larkin
Reception Hours 1 to 6 daily

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church
Organist of Temple Emanu-El. Teacher of Organ
Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22 1/2 Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn.
Residence: R. 23, Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5.
Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON

TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin.
1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

The third of the series of song recitals by Madame Ellen Coursen Roeckel, soprano, and Miss Elena Roeckel, contralto, was given last Friday evening at Kohler-Chase hall. These recitals were very successful from all points of view. The selections given embraced works of operatic and classic composers, covering a wide range. Schumann, Rubinstein, Verdi, Rossini, Bizet, Saint Saens and Mascagni were among the composers represented. The recitals were particularly interesting as exhibiting the quality of Miss Roeckel's voice. She is not yet eighteen years of age, but she interprets with great intelligence and fine dramatic expression. Her stage presence is charming and there is no doubt that she would be successful in opera. One of the most delightful numbers given during the series was a duet "Go Pretty Rose" (Roeckel) sung by Madame and Miss Roeckel. The accompaniments at all the recitals were given on the pianola and æolian grand.

The recital given by the pupils of Mrs. Marriner Campbell at Century hall on Saturday afternoon, June ninth, was in all respects a successful affair, as are all of Mrs. Campbell's musical events. The pupils did their energetic and efficient instructor great credit and Mrs. Campbell has every reason to feel gratified at the work accomplished on that occasion.

There are three voices that give special promise. The participants were: Mrs. Mary Carpaneto Mead, Mrs. Marion Duncan Robinson and Misses Rebecca Delvalle, Bessie Hughes Hannigan, Margaret Nightingale Maguire, Alyce Pauline Moore, Josephine Zita Robbins, Marguerite Swett and Florence Emily Walby. The accompanists were Mrs. W. J. Batchelder and Miss Julia Rapier Tharp. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell will spend their vacation in southern California. One who has taught as long as has Mrs. Campbell must certainly find pupils scattered throughout the state at whose home the genial and intelligent teacher will ever be heartily welcome and so it is not otherwise to be expected that Mrs. Campbell will enhance the pleasure of her vacation by spending some of her time with pupils in Santa Barbara, Los Angeles and Pasadena. It is indeed gratifying to find this feeling of relationship between pupil and teacher. It is a good sign.

ALFRED METZGER.

The lecture of the California Camera club last evening was by Dr. Marsden Manson on "A Hasty Trip Through Russia." The Camera club will have an outing this Saturday and Sunday, with Santa Cruz as its destination.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST and Vocal Teacher

Has removed her Studio to:

Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St., S. F.

Reception Hours: 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
Tuesday and Friday

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, MISS CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenschner

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" demonstrated by means of Children's Classes Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing, Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Unequalled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.
831 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & Co.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts. Oakland.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308-314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m. and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

THE STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, TEACHER OF VOICE, WILL BE OPEN MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS ONLY UNTIL AUGUST FIFTEENTH.

RECEPTION HOURS, 2-3.

1654 PACIFIC AVENUE.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

130 Powell Street

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

CURTAS
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,

30 O'Farrell Street

World of Letters

A BOOK which is attracting much attention from all classes of the community, from the theoretic college president to the humblest manual laborer, is Henry Demarest Lloyd's "A Country Without Strikes." It is an exhaustive account of the practical workings of the compulsory arbitration system in force in New Zealand, which has resulted in banishing the strike and the lock-out as factors in the labor disagreements of the colony. The main points of the law are:

1. It applies only to industries in which there are trades unions, but must not be understood to discriminate against the lower forms of unskilled labor, since seven men may combine to form a union.

2. It does not prevent private conciliation or arbitration.

3. Conciliation is exhausted by the state before it resorts to arbitration.

4. If conciliation is unsuccessful the disputants must arbitrate.

5. Disobedience of the award may be punished or not at the discretion of the court.

In a word, the law does not attempt to forbid or prevent disputes, but makes the antagonists fight according to a legal code, instead of by mob rule and the destruction of property. The compulsion in the law is not that the state of itself compels the parties to arbitrate, but that one desires to arbitrate instead of fighting, the state says the other must not fight but arbitrate. The moment either side, with a grievance, or any fear of a strike or a lock-out, summons the other before the board of conciliation or the court of arbitration, it becomes a punishable offense for the workman to stop work or the employer to close down. A large part of the book is given over to describing the practical workings of the law in cases that were brought before the court, and the decision and common sense manner in which attempts at evasion were met. It is obvious that the efficiency of the enactment depends almost entirely upon the integrity of the court and Mr. Lloyd remarks: "When I asked the working men of South Australia (where a similar law has been enacted) why practically none of their unions had registered under the Arbitration Law of that colony, the reply was that they were afraid of some of their judges."

"A Country Without Strikes" is a compact little volume of one hundred and eighty-three pages well printed and spaced and clearly expressed so as to be comprehensible to any one who can read the English language. It can be easily slipped into a pocket and read at odd minutes. There is an introduction by William Pember Reeves, ex-Minister of Labor in New Zealand and author of the "Compulsory Arbitration Law." [Doubleday, Page & Co.]

In "Our New Prosperity," Ray Stannard Baker has grouped the significant facts of the present era of prosperity in such a manner as to indicate our national tendencies—financial, commercial, industrial and political. The facts upon which he has based his inferences have been drawn from such unimpeachable sources as the Bureau of Statistics of the United States and of the individual states, the various trade and financial reviews, and from personal interviews with prominent business men in various parts of the country. The book is extremely interesting, and coming as it does on the eve of the presidential election, when it is well to pause and take stock, it is most timely. Mr. Baker is an enthusiastic optimist with regard to the future of the United States. The two great things lacking to our completeness have been, in his estimation, tropical colonies and a merchant marine. With these two needs supplied the country would be entirely independent of other nations. In the somewhat remote possibility of a war with any foreign country a new fighting force is suggested, for while producing all we need for our own use, other countries could be brought to terms by simply cutting off the supply of food exported. And yet, withal, "the country must expect another backset, another period of hard times, tight money, mortgages, discontent and distress. It will come in the natural course of events. The pendulum swings as far one way as the other. The conditions of prosperity now prevailing will result in enormous expansion of credit; everyone will over-invest, over-lend, over-manufacture, over-produce; and then having trodden in high places, there will be a gradual failing of confidence, liquidation here and a crash there—and panic and hard times again. This must certainly be expected in time, but only the wise man will be prepared for it." The book is exhaustively indexed and the table of contents so well arranged that it is as ready for reference as a dictionary and will prove a mine of information in the preparation

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday

WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"

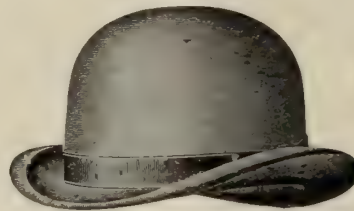
39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

'Phone Main 5522

J. PORCHER

Agent for Youman's
New York Hats
Latest Styles



1109 Market St.

Odd Fellows Bldg
San Francisco

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

The Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended—for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL



TOWN
TALK
PUBLISHING
COMPANY
1019
MARKET ST.

PHONE
SOUTH 735

FIRST CLASS
WORK
AT
FAIR
PRICES

VISITING CARDS
PROGRAMS
CATALOGUES
MAGAZINES
DISPLAY CARDS....

COLOR WORK
EQUAL TO LITHOGRAPHING

COMMERCIAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

ESTIMATES
CHEERFULLY
GIVEN—

of Republican campaign speeches, from which point of view it is obviously written. [Doubleday & McClure Co.]

"The Muse" is the title adopted for a new publication, "a little book of art and letters" published by the Lotus club of Oakland. It, like many of the newer magazines, is a quarterly, the first number making its appearance this month (June). "The Muse" is neatly printed, with wide margins and good spacing, and presents an attractive appearance, especially in its advertising department. The contents are a disappointment, however. The twenty eight pages of reading matter and illustrations present no striking features. Prose and poetry alike are commonplace in both theme and treatment. In these last days of the century it is not enough to do "pretty well" or "as well as" or even better than others. Individuality is the thing which counts—something different. "Rejected MSS are to be returned when desired, whether stamps are enclosed or no." This ought to prove joyful news to the impecunious, but how long can the Muse stand it?

The howl that has been sent up from literary and dramatic circles because of the alleged betrayal by Gabriele d'Annunzio, of the heart secrets of the actress, Duse, is a somewhat belated outcry. In the first place if Duse is not mentioned by name, she need be in no great hurry to fit her foot to the shoe, in the second she is an exception to her sex and vocation if she is not fully alive to the advantages of a good ad, and thus far, the affectation of indignation has been all on the part of the readers of D'Annunzio's book. All this fuss comes with a particularly bad grace from the English-speaking race, at least when one considers the reception accorded to the Browning letters, given to the world through the agency of the son of the writer. That was one of the best-selling books of its month, and there were very few of either readers or critics who were in the least disturbed by the enormity of the offense. The Stevenson family has ransacked garret and cellar, and if there is so much as a butcher's bill that had ever come within ten feet of the author yet left unpublished, be sure there is some arrangement on foot to make the most of it. Carlyle probably set the fashion for this wholesale display of heart secrets, but in his case it should be borne in mind that he was in a way performing a public penance. He had used his wife as a buffer to stand between himself and all annoyances, whether from the tax-collector, the barking dogs of the neighbors, or the larger trials of life. Her death interfered with his comfort and convenience, therefore he called upon heaven and earth to witness to his grief, but had she been returned to him next day he would have been again the same cantankerous old dyspeptic. He set the fashion for modern times—exploitation by some member of the household, and he has had endless followers. D'Annunzio may or may not have made public the confidences of the actress, but she had lived long enough in the public world to have known better than to have given her secrets into the keeping of a literary man. She is still alive and can exact both legal and social recompense if it is true that she has been injured. But the dead have no redress. If people are really so shocked at these betrayals of confidence, why do they not refuse to purchase the books? On the contrary it will be safe to predict that "Fuoco" will be sought out by every woman who can spell out Italian with the aid of a dictionary, and half a dozen translations will be hurried upon the English and American markets. We must have our dish of scandal at any cost.

One literary editor informs us that Miss Mary Johnson, the author of "Prisoners of Hope" and "To Have and To Hold," has managed to write her two successful novels while assuming the responsibility of overseeing the housekeeping of a large family. Another asserts that she is the only child of people in comfortable circumstances, and that having been an invalid all her life the family living has been arranged entirely with a view to her ease and comfort. Evidently it is a case of "you pay your money and you take your choice." There is no reason why the public should be permitted to peep through key-holes at the domestic arrangements of the people who happen to have written the book of the moment. It can make no difference to anyone whether the successful author cut his first teeth at three months or at six, nor whether he has spattered ink on a red satin tablecloth or thriftily spread an old newspaper on the family dining table, whether he uses the latest patented fountain pen or the old-fashioned goose-quill. The finished product is all that should concern readers, and the fashion which has sprung into existence of making copy by gossiping over domestic details and going into gushing hysterics over the discovery that some writer prefers daisies to violets, or likes pink better than blue is one

which needs severe checking. Authors are entitled to a share of privacy in their lives. Some there may be who regard this tittle-tattle as fame, and supply the material for it, but the majority are serious minded, busy workers who would gladly escape from the position of central figure in a peep show. It is not a deep and lasting interest, but a mere vulgar curiosity which actuates people. In a week's time they have forgotten alike the book and the biography. Perhaps, if the latter was denied them the former might hold their attention a little longer. It was Margaret Fuller Ossoli who said: "The end of uncertainty is the death of interest."—THE BOOKWORM.

J. J. Pfister KNITTING CO.

103 POST STREET, S. F.
NEAR KEARNY STREET

.. Headquarters...

MEN'S, WOMEN'S,
AND CHILDREN'S

Bathing Suits

Alpaca and Knitted

Bathing Caps and Shoes

At Prices to Suit Everybody



SWEATERS, JERSEYS, GOLF VESTS AND JACKETS

UNDERWEAR KNIT TO ORDER
OUTING AND RIDING LEGGINGS

SPORTING GOODS

Send for illustrated Catalogues

A
Few
Words

about

Pain-Killer

A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Judes and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer
A sure cure for
Sore Throat,
Coughs,
Chills,
Cramps, &c.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.

There is only one Pain-Killer, **Perry Davis'.**

Santa Fe Route....

Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Upholstered Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the East. Take Market Street Ferry at 5:30 p. m.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are finished in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare, and Bakersfield, furnishes good local train service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE, 628 Market St., Telephone Main 1531.

OAKLAND OFFICE, 1118 Broadway
JNO. L. TRUSLOW Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.
JNO. J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED
VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK

611 Montgomery St., - - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG

NOTARY PUBLIC AND
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

316 MONTGOMERY STREET, Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN

Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Schillinger's Patent Sidewalk and
Gardenwalk a specialty

Office, 307 Montgomery Street
Nevada Block S. F.

"PIONEER LIMITED"

BETWEEN

St. Paul and Chicago



**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE. SOUTH-420

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all Kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit

DR. JORDAN'S

Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 6th and 7th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A valuable book for men.

FULTON

**LIVERY STABLE AND
RIDING ACADEMY**

246 Third St., Bet. Howard and Polson

COLE and MURPHY, Proprietors

Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Phaetons; Carriages and Saddle Horses to let
at all Hours. Telephone Red 1731.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,

W. E. BRIDGE, Proprietor

Telephone No. 1333 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE

H. C. PORTER

**PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS**

122 EDDY ST.

Telephone South 226

Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

CHICAGO

IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

**Chicago, Union Pacific
and Northwestern Line**

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars-meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Con-
ducted Excursions every week from San
Francisco at 6 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel SAN FRANCISCO

4th

OF

JULY

Excursion Rates

will be made by the

...Southern Pacific Company...

For Round Trip Tickets between all stations
on its lines, as follows:

Fare and a Third

For stations within 125 miles distance

Fare and a Fifth

For stations distant 126 to 200 miles

One Fare

To stations distant 201 to 300 miles

Tickets will be on sale about JULY 1st to 4th
inclusive, and good for return till about
July 5th. For exact dates and rates
go and see the nearest Southern
Pacific Agent

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POODLE DOG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco- Pri-
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL . . .

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises

Checked Free

TRY

OUR SPECIAL BREW

Only 5c a Glass

Town Talk

THE LEADING WEEKLY.

A Journal of Life containing crisp comment and general news

VOL. 8—NO. 409

SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 30, 1900

PRICE, 10 CENTS

9 A. M.
July 1st

Santa Fe Route runs its first passenger train San Francisco to Chicago over its own rails all the way. Other trains for Stockton, Fresno and Bakersfield.

Office, 628 Market Street,
And Ferry Depot.

USE

Adams' TUTTI... FRUTTI Pepsin Chewing Gum

FOR INDIGESTION

FINANCIAL

...THE...

German Savings and Loan Society

526 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco

Guaranteed Capital and Surplus.....\$ 2,213,156.69
 Capital actually paid up in cash.....1,000,000.00
 Deposits Dec. 31, 1899.....28,563,666.31

OFFICERS—President, B. Adolph Becker; 1st Vice-President, Daniel Meyer;
 2d Vice-President, H. Horstmann; Cashier, A. H. R. Schmidt; Assistant
 Cashier, William Herrmann; Secretary, George Tournay; Assistant Secre-
 tary, A. H. Muller; Attorney, W. S. Goodfellow.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—B. Adolph Becker, Daniel Meyer, H. Horstmann,
 Igu. Steinhart, E. Rohte, H. Emil Russ, D. N. Walter, N. Ohlandt and
 John Lloyd.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION

532 CALIFORNIA STREET

Deposits, Jan. 1, 1900,	\$26,110,681
Paid Up Capital,	1,000,000
Reserve Fund,	210,067
Contingent Fund,	407,391

E. B. POND, President W. C. B. de FREMERY, Vice-President
 LOVELL WHITE, Cashier R. M. WELCH, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE W. BEAVER ROBERT WATT THOMAS MAGEE DANIEL E. MARTIN
 GEORGE C. BOARDMAN W. C. B. DE FREMERY ALBERT MILLER
 GEO. TASHEIRA E. B. POND

Loans upon San Francisco and Oakland Real Estate, and Farms and Farming
 Lands in the Country.

Receives Deposits. Country remittances may be made in checks payable in
 San Francisco, Post Office or Wells, Fargo & Co's Money Orders, or coin by
 Express, but the responsibility of this bank commences only with the receipt of the
 money.

No charge is made for pass-book or entrance fee.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and Saturday evenings, for receipt of
 deposits only, 6:30 to 8 o'clock.

Continental Building and Loan Association

OF CALIFORNIA
 ESTABLISHED IN 1889

Subscribed Capital Over	10,000,000.00
Paid in Capital	1,500,000.00
Profit and Reserve Fund	210,000.00
Monthly Income, over	100,000.00

To help its members to build homes, also to make loans on
 improved property, the members giving first liens on their
 real estate as security.

To help its Stockholders to earn from 10 to 12 per cent. in-
 terest on their stock and allow them to open deposit accounts
 bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on Ordina-
 ry deposits and 6 per cent. per annum on term deposits.

Home Office, 222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
 WM. CORBIN, Secretary and General Manager

Mutual Savings Bank of San Francisco

33 POST STREET, below Kearny

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BLDG.

Guaranteed Capital - \$1,000,000	Paid-up Capital - - - \$300,000
JAMES D. PHELAN, President	S. G. MURPHY, Vice President
GEO. A. STORY, Cashier	JOHN A. HOOPER, Vice-President
C. B. HOBSON, Assistant Cashier	

James D. Phelan, S. G. Murphy, John A. Hooper, James Moffitt
 Frank J. Sullivan, Robert McElroy, Chas. S. Neal,
 James M. McDonald.

Interest paid on Deposits. Loans on approved securities.
 Deposits may be sent by postal order, Wells, Fargo & Co., or
 Exchange on City Banks. When opening accounts send signature.



The S. S. Australia

Sails for Honolulu only, Wednesday, July 25, at
 2 p. m.
 The S. S. MOANA sails via Honolulu to
 New Zealand and Australia Wednesday, July 11,
 at 4 p. m.
 Favorite Line Round the World, via Hawaii,
 Samoa, New Zealand, Australia, India, Suez,
 England, etc. \$610 first class.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. Co., Agents

114 Montgomery Street, S. F.

FREIGHT OFFICE—327 Market Street

PIER 7, Foot Pacific St.

HOTELS

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A quiet home, centrally located, for
 those who appreciate comfort and
 attention.

Wm. B. Hooper, Manager

San Francisco

HOTEL BELLA VISTA

.....1001 Pine Street

The Pioneer, First-class Family Hotel

OF SAN FRANCISCO

MRS. M. W. DENVER

HOTEL SAVOY

Cor. Post and Powell Sts.

OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL
 MODERN IN ALL ITS APPLIANCES
 MOST CONVENIENT AND PLEAS-
 ANTLY LOCATED IN THE CITY.

MRS. A. HESTHAL, Proprietor

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and
 Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums,
 gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to
 procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address 699 H
 The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

MAISON TORTONI

Private Dining Rooms
 Banquet Hall

S. Constantini
 Proprietor

FRENCH ROTISSERIE

Prince of Chefs . . . Artistic Appointments . . . 111 O'Farrell St



MOISE'S EASY SHINE. MATCHLESS METAL POLISH.

"TOWN TALK"

Moise's

ARTISTIC

RAISED LETTER

SIGNS

TOWN TALK

San Francisco, June 30, 1900

THIS JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
TOWN TALK PUBLISHING CO.

Theo. F. Bonnet, - - - Editor
1019 Market Street, Third Floor Telephone South 735

SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year, in advance, - - - \$3 00 | Six Months, - - - \$1 75
Single Copies, - - - 10 | Three Months, - - - 1 00
One Month - - - 40 cents

Foreign subscriptions, (countries in postal union) \$4 00 per year.

Sample Copies and Advertising Rates sent on application.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter.

The trade is supplied by the San Francisco News Company, 342 Geary street; east of the Rocky Mountains by the American News Company, N. Y.

TOWN TALK is kept on file and is for sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; 31 Union Square, New York City; 1015 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; 218 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. C.



CAUTION

Pay no money to persons representing themselves to be connected with TOWN TALK unless a written authority to receipt for the same is shown and accept no receipt unless it be on our printed blanks.

OUR OPINION

That the merchants and so-called business men of San Francisco are somewhat slow is generally conceded, but few are prepared to admit that this big

Object Lesson little village of Three Oaks. Doubtless there are some of our readers who
In Village would find it difficult to point out the
Enterprise exact location of Three Oaks on

the map, but that is not due to any negligence on the part of the citizens of that thriving Michigan burg. They have just given an object lesson in enterprise that the silurians of San Francisco might well profit from. A circular letter came to TOWN TALK office the other day from the editor of *The Acorn* of Three Oaks, in which he recites by way of introduction:

As you are doubtless aware, the celebrated Spanish cannon captured in the Philippines by Admiral Dewey, sent as his personal gift to the National Monument Fund, and awarded to Three Oaks because of the largest proportionate donation to the monument in memory of the martyrs of the Maine, is to be formally unveiled at Three Oaks by Helen Miller Gould on June twenty-eighth.

And continuing he declared that a sketch of the scene to be enacted on that day had already been drawn, a proof of the cut of which he enclosed. He stated that if we desired he would send us one of the cuts together with a complete account of the affair by wire or letter, and all without charge. "We have the interests of our village at heart," he wrote, "and are glad to further the publicity of the celebration in any natural way within our power." The proof of the cut shows the imaginary scene in front of the village school-house, and discloses a throng of many thousands of people surrounding a cannon and an American flag. Enclosed was also a slip showing "the new map of the United States," the cut of which he also promised to supply. On this map Three Oaks looks

as large as Chicago. This printed matter has probably been sent to every newspaper and magazine in the United States. How is that for village enterprise? And how does it compare with the enterprise of our dreamy merchants who are permitting the trade of the port to be stolen from under their noses? The village of Three Oaks no doubt has a Board of Trade composed of wide-awake men who have some conception of the value of advertising. Unfortunately for this city, our leading citizens became rich in the days when there was no competition, and the climate being conducive to longevity funerals among them are exceedingly rare.

Judge Belcher's ruling in regard to the legality of the marriage of divorced persons who go to Nevada to avoid the Californian law, in the opinion of the

Examiner, "accords with common sense and appears to be good law." **TOWN**
Good Law TALK feels quite certain that after the
Nor Com- Supreme Court gets a whack at Judge
mon Sense Belcher's decision, Judge Belcher himself will be able to appreciate the fact

that it is founded on neither law nor sense. To hold that it is good law is to contend that the State of California has the right to interfere with the sovereignty of other states. We have never been apprised of the bestowal of any such right upon Californian, and without it it would seem to be impertinence on our part to attempt to annul a contract entered into across the border. But aside from the technical objections that may be urged against the Belcher decision, there is a broad principle which should not be disregarded in considering the questions of law involved. The policy of the law is to promote matrimony and to induce people who are intent upon the assumption of the marital rights and duties, to assume in accordance with law the relations of husband and wife. In other words, the law is opposed to everything in restraint of legal marriage, for obstacles in the way of marriage are conducive to immorality, and are therefore a menace to society. The divorce laws of California are exceptionally loose, but it does not improve matters to prohibit divorced persons from remarrying within a year. If a person is entitled to a divorce under the law and obtains a decree, that person should be entitled to all the rights and privileges enjoyed by those that have never been married. And the probability is that the Supreme Court will not only reverse Belcher but will also knock out the one year prohibitory clause.

The Republican party nominated William McKinley at Philadelphia the other day, for President of the United States, not because he has proved himself qualified to perform the duties of that high office, but by way of endorsement of the Republican machine. The professional politicians of the G. O. P. feel that their first duty is to their party machine. The country can take care of itself. When the Republican party is in power the

leaders of that party make no distinction between the machine and the Administration. Hence it is an article of their creed that to condemn the Administration is to disparage the machine. That may not be patriotism but it is good politics. Therein they differ from the Democracy, and as a consequence they are more successful. When Grover Cleveland was President he was repudiated by his party, and for much less cause and reason than the Republicans would have for repudiating Major McKinley, but the Major has been renominated for the greater glory of the machine. Leading Republicans unhesitatingly declare that McKinley is the worst type of jelly-fish President that the country has ever seen, but they add that it would have been bad politics to have nominated any other man. In their opinion it would be tantamount to confessing that the policy of the Administration has been all wrong, and that would be fatal. So they must dissemble and enthuse, claim credit for all that is good in the world and attribute what is bad to the inscrutable designs of God.

The serious situation in China, whether received accounts are greatly exaggerated or not, is no more than was reasonably to be expected by anyone even casually observant of the trend of

Missionaries affairs in missionary circles. During the past few years not one, but many instances have been reported in which Christians have destroyed

temples and shrines which had been used for ages as places of worship by the Chinese, and supplanted them with Christian chapels. In every case, possession was obtained not by the consent of the people, but by purchase or bribery of the priests in charge, who had no more right to dispose of the property than would the clergyman in charge of a parish in our own country to sell a church or cathedral and appropriate the proceeds for his own use. Naturally the people resented the encroachments of the foreigners, just as our own people would do under similar circumstances. Then came the appeal to consuls and the protest of the State Department, with exaggerated sermons from home pulpits and abnormally large bills for old shoes and second-hand clothing. While missionaries go abroad, ostensibly to preach the gospel of Christ, and professedly have no other object in view than the saving of souls, as a matter of fact there are few of them not engaged in thriftily feathering their own nests. Let one of the brotherhood settle himself in any locality and gain ever so small a foothold, and he immediately becomes an agent for some patent device. The converted heathen must adopt the boiled shirt and top hat of civilization. He must have this and do that in order to become acceptable to the new God. His house, his food and his furniture must be converted as well as himself. Willy-nilly, whether or no, he must have a railroad, a telegraph line and a dozen other things which to his primitive intellect are supernatural contrivances of more or less evil import. All this while our missionary is so busily engaged in forcing his heathen to do things his way that he has never had time to bother himself with the other point of view. In the majority of cases he knows absolutely nothing further than that he is a Christian, therefore he is right; the other is a heathen, and therefore, utterly wrong. No sooner has one sect established itself and begun its

missionary labors, when along comes a rival to prove the first one all wrong and a third follows close on their heels to uproot the heresies of both, until one is fain to accept as truth Reverend Edward Everett Hale's bit of satire, when as the result of the labors of rival missionaries, the mythical Candooodle-dummers, a united and peaceable people, were divided and subdivided until each sect had but one adherent and each was at war with all the rest over points of doctrine and ritual which none but the missionaries understood even superficially. As a specimen of the tact and diplomacy of the religious world in attempting to deal with the extremely ceremonious and precedent-loving Oriental, here is a bit from a sermon by Bishop Cranston, preached a week ago (June 17th) in Denver, Colorado. "I would cut all the red tape in the world and break all the treaties ever made to place the armies of the United States in the fore, next to Great Britain. The open door trust must be maintained for Christianity as well as for commerce." * * "It is worth any cost in money, it is worth any cost in bloodshed to make the millions of Chinese true and intelligent Christians." It is just this sort of thing which makes all the trouble in China as well as elsewhere and it might open the eyes of Bishop Cranston and his brethren, both lay and clerical, to read a little deeper into history than the elementary text books of their grammar school days. School histories, in order to be sufficiently non-sectarian not to provoke controversy are usually careful not to mention any of the sects by name or to go into particulars with regard to the "liberal religious laws" of the colonies. Most of us learn Mrs. Hemans' "Landing of the Pilgrims" by heart along with the multiplication table and take the "freedom to worship God," as a literal statement of fact. One year before the liberal charter of Rhode Island was granted—and that "liberal" charter made an exception of "Papists"—complete enfranchisement of Christianity without specification of sect was proclaimed by the Emperor of China, who himself in person welcomed the first missionaries. In colonial times, New York passed a sentence of perpetual imprisonment upon all "Popish Priests" who remained within her borders after a specified date, and prescribed death as a penalty to any who escaped and were re-captured. New Hampshire, Georgia and North Carolina granted "liberty of conscience" to all but "Papists." South Carolina and Maryland drew the line at denial of the Trinity. New Jersey excepted Baptists from exercising liberty of conscience. Virginia had no use for any but members of the Established Church, and indiffer-

"THE HUB"

CHAS. KEILUS & CO.

132 KEARNY ST., Corner Sutter

EXCLUSIVE
HIGH-GRADE
CLOTHIERS

Spring and Summer Styles Ready

COME TRY SOME ON

ence to religion was an offense triable by courts martial. In the New Haven colony, the Scriptures were the code of laws and were strictly interpreted against any who disagreed with the ruling cult. Even the good William Penn made only those who believed in Jesus Christ eligible to office, and gave no protection to those who did not profess a belief in "one Almighty God." Even to this day, to hold office in the State of Pennsylvania, a man must believe in God and in a system of future rewards and punishments. There is nothing in the Constitution of the United States today to prevent the establishment of a State religion by any individual State so minded, and as a matter of fact and history only five State constitutions make specific prohibition of such establishment. Our own "open-door" and "freedom of worship" is by no means so firmly established by law as people imagine, and if Bishop Cranston and his good brethren had not outgrown any

use for the Bible except as an export to the heathen, one might call attention to the injunction therein contained, concerning the advisability of removing our own beams before we concern ourselves with other people's motes. The history of the Christian religion has been from the beginning a history of strife and bloodshed—sect against sect, each striving for supremacy at any cost. Less than a year ago the government of Japan was obliged to formulate a policy of giving no official recognition to any enterprise under church supervision—because of the eternal importunities of each demanding to be recognized as the established religion of the Empire. "Open door for me; locked and double padlocked with countersign and password of my approval," is the war cry of these so-called peacemakers the world over, and the result of their squabbles will probably be to split China into as many pieces as they have already split the Christian church.



The Saunterer

At the Front

There has been unusual activity in army and naval circles since the opening of hostilities in the Flowery Kingdom. Many of those officers that were not given the opportunity to distinguish themselves in Cuba or in the Philippines expect to come to the front in China, and so far, more than one person who has friends and relatives in his city has figured in some of the exciting episodes in the Orient. Prominent among them is young Captain Jack Myers, who was with one of the first companies of marines that started for Peking. Captain Myers married, about two years ago, at Mare Island, Miss Alice Cutts, daughter of the late Commander Cutts. Mrs. Myers is now in Hongkong and she has been much worried over the fate of her husband. Her mother is at Mare Island and has received cable messages from her apprising her of the alarming reports in circulation about the slaughtering of the Marines that were sent to Peking. Captain Myers comes from fighting stock. He is the son of the late Confederate General Myers and a grandson of General Twiggs, who fought in the Mexican war and on the Confederate side in the Rebellion. His uncle, John F. Twiggs, is a well known resident of this city.

Delehanty and Fremont

Another officer well-known in this city is Commander Delehanty, who has been ordered to the front and will leave for the China station on July tenth. Commander Delehanty married Fanny Washington, daughter of B. F. Washington, the first editor of the *Examiner*, and the Collector of Port during the administration of President Buchanan. During the past few years he has occupied the post of Governor of the Sailor's Snug Harbor in New York. To enable him to fill this position he was granted a furlough by the Navy Department and he has been drawing a salary of five thousand a year, besides being supplied with a magnificent home in which he has entertained in superb style. It was surely not agreeable to him to be detached from that sinecure and assigned for active duty in China, but these are

troublesome times and Uncle Sam's fighting men must cut short their holiday season.

On the same steamer with Commander Delehanty, Lieutenant Commander John C. Fremont will depart for the Asiatic station. He is a son of the Pathfinder and has been occupying the pleasant billet of Supervisor of New York harbor. He is of interest to Californians because his mother is a resident of Los Angeles. She is a daughter of Senator Jesse Benton and was the social leader of Washington in her day.

The Gallant Remey

Admiral Kempf, who was in command of the American Squadron when the gunners of Taku fired on the *Yorktown* and the *Monocacy*, is well known in this city. Many years ago he married Cornelia Selby, daughter of ex-Mayor Thomas H. Selby. She was one of the Rincon Hill belles in early days. Admiral Kempf has been criticised somewhat severely for not permitting the ships to return the fire of the forts. It is safe to predict that there will be no occasion for such criticism when Rear Admiral George C. Remey takes command of the Squadron. He is now on his way to join the Squadron on the cruiser *Brooklyn*. Remey is the man who, some years ago, when in command of the *Charleston*, chased the *Itata*, a Chilean filibuster, down the coast and was intercepted by the

POMMERY

SEC



BRUT

Universally acknowledged by connoisseurs the Highest Grade Champagne

CHAS. GRAEF & CO.,
Sole Agents New York
and San Francisco.

JOHN CAFFREY,
Pacific Coast Representative

Esmeralda at Acapulco. The commander of the *Esmeralda* threatened to prevent the capture of the *Itata*, whereupon Remy prepared for a fight. The *Esmeralda* then withdrew and the capture was effected.

And He Hasn't Resigned

All week I have been expecting to hear of the resignation of Superior Judge Bahrs. Why he failed to send it to the Governor I do not know, but I suppose that as his term of office is nearly at an end he feels that he can do no great harm in the meantime. Still, if I were the judge, I would take no chances. A judge of the Superior Court who would put his signature to a writ of prohibition without knowing what it was, might be induced to sign his own death warrant and get himself hanged without due process of law. Before the ascension of Bahrs to the bench he had never done anything in his profession or out of it to warrant the belief that he was fitted for the job, but I credited him with having sufficient sense to refrain from making a fool of himself. From his own confession it appears that Judge Bahrs is not only an injudicious member of the judiciary but that he is also incompetent. A judge who would sign an order while ignorant of its purport might distribute an entire estate to the attorney for absent heirs under the misapprehension that he was addressing a postal card.

That Memorable Durrant Sentence

And by the way, on another occasion Judge Bahrs made himself as conspicuously absurd as when he granted a petition that he had never heard or read. I refer to the occasion of his sentencing Theodore Durrant to be hanged within forty-eight hours. When the Supreme Court issued the Writ of Probable Cause which stayed the execution ordered by Bahrs, Chief Justice Beatty characterized the action of the lower court as ridiculous. Judge Bahr's order fixing the execution of Durrant within forty-eight hours, being an order made after final judgment, was, as almost any law student knows, void. This was the language of the Supreme Court on the subject:

"From such an order, an appeal to this court lies. From the date of the making of the order the appellant is guaranteed by the law ten days in which to prepare and present his bill of exceptions. It is not for one moment to be contemplated that this right so secured to a defendant may be cut down and destroyed by an order of court fixing the date of execution of a defendant within this period, and under the law of this State it is a violation of a defendant's rights and a gross abuse of discretion so to shorten the term."

Why Leggett Didn't Get the Job

I never knew until a short time ago that once upon a time Joe Leggett, who diffuses single-tax doctrine in his leisure moments, which are by no means rare, was an aspirant for the Postmastership of this burg. It was during Grover Cleveland's last term, and Maguire, the pedagogue of the local single tax school was his sponsor. If somebody hadn't told Grover that Joe was a crank he might have been given the job. The President sent for Senator White to question him concerning Leggett's qualifications and his standing in this community, and White was not very enthusiastic, but when asked if Leggett was a crank suggested that

as he had been recommended by Maguire the latter should be consulted. The Congressman was accordingly summoned, and he promptly proceeded to dilate on the virtues of his friend. He said that Leggett was a clean man, a lawyer of conspicuous ability and of high standing at the San Francisco bar.

"But I've heard that he was a crank," said Cleveland, and then turning to White asked him if the report were true.

"Well," said White, "Mr. Leggett is a clean man and a reputable lawyer, and he has views on certain questions which do not coincide with mine and which you would not endorse, and with which even Mr. Maguire would perhaps, not agree, but—

"Well, I'll not appoint him," said the President, who seemed to be convinced that Joe Leggett was a crank. Maguire then proceeded to advocate the claims of his friend quite warmly and he took occasion to state that he (Maguire) had defended the President against criticism.

"I never knew that I needed defense," was Cleveland's curt retort.

Later on Maguire suggested that he was entitled to the appointment but he was told emphatically that "no man was entitled to an appointment which the President was empowered to make." And that ended the discussion.

The Stories Are Good

I shall leave to my colleague, the *Bookworm*, the delightful task of reviewing the little volume of "Stanford Stories," by Charles K. Field and W. H. Irwin. Yet I cannot refrain from speaking a word of praise for the tales which are so cleverly written and—what is better—have the real heart interest without which the brightest of stories could not please. A criticism has been made against the book that it shows too much the influence of Kipling. Well, if anyone has ever mingled with Stanford students, he would know that they swear by Kipling. 'Tis a way they have.

Norma Back Again

Norma Whalley returned to town somewhat suddenly and unexpectedly the other day. Not many weeks ago the pretty and vivacious Norma was lending valuable assistance to Walter Jones in a sketch at the Orpheum. And off the stage they were seen in each other's company quite often. So inseparable were they, in fact, that they were regarded as partners off as well as on the stage, but one day there came an estrangement. The vaudeville team was rent asunder, and there was gossip in theatrical circles to the effect that Norma Whalley was not so closely wedded to her profession as she should be; that a rank outsider in the person of a popular young club-man who has a penchant for beskirted histrionic talent,

MILDER THAN EVER

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS

had weaned her away from her sketch as it were. Later on it was reported that Norma Whalley had left for Europe to charm the vaudeville patrons on the other side of the pond. Meanwhile Walter Jones joined the comedy company at the California and apparently forgot all about his erstwhile beautiful professional partner.

She Created a Sensation

Last Saturday night when the "Milk White Flag" performance was in progress at the California, a fashionably gowned and very attractive young woman walked into the theatre and took a seat in one of the stage boxes. The employees of the theatre stared at her in amazement; the mummerys on the stage almost forgot their lines so great was their astonishment when they recognized in the woman in the box none other than Norma Whalley. In all her professional career no entrance that Miss Whalley ever made ever achieved such a sensational hit. Throughout the performance Walter Jones had her undivided attention but all that she got in return was the glasse eye. And then all the theatrical push wondered whether there was any likelihood of a reconstruction of the vaudeville team that went to pieces in this city some weeks ago.

Norma Joins Walter

By way of answer to the queries of the curious, the announcement came early in the week from the management of the California theatre, that Norma Whalley would make her first appearance with the company tomorrow night. So I have concluded that the entente cordiale has been restored. Evidently it is as easy for mummerys to make up their lovers' quarrels off as on the stage. When the fair Norma arrived in town last Saturday night she had not the faintest notion of joining the comedy company but on Monday night she began studying her part. Of Miss Whalley, by the way, very little was known in this city prior to her appearance at the Orpheum. She is a very pretty English girl who came to this country with one of George Edwardes' companies and later on returned with one of Lederer's combinations. It was on her second trip that she met Walter Jones who is now recognized as one of the leading comedians of the country. Jones has captivated more than one member of the profession and even the much married Lillian Russell was numbered among his conquests. Miss Whalley formed a high appreciation of his histrionic gifts and it was not long before they formed a theatrical partnership. When they parted a few weeks ago, the report reached the East that a Pacific coast millionaire had arranged to send Norma to Europe to have her voice cultivated.

Two Gay Grass Widows

Every summer resort has its Mrs. Grundy as well as its gay grass-widow. One is the concomitant of the other, and together they drive away ennui. The grass-widow gives zest to life at the resort, and furnishes gossip for Dame Grundy. This season the Hotel Rafael has more than its share of gay grass-widows, and Mrs. Grundy is there with both feet and a whole tongue. It is not surprising therefore that one hears a variety of interesting comment. One of the widows is a dashing young woman from Los

Angeles who is known as the champion golf player of the citrus belt, and the other is a resident of this city. They are the sort of women that look well in hammocks, and that make less charming representatives of the sex envious. They are not too gay nor are they insensible to the proprieties but there are two or three elderly matrons at the hotel who say cutting things about them. These ancient dames go into executive session to discuss the imaginary delinquencies of the pretty widows, and to borrow a colloquialism—to rip them up their respective backs.

The Gallant Merchant

The leader of this distinguished anvil chorus is an otherwise charming matron of high social degree, in the person of the aristocratic wife of one of San Francisco's merchant princes. The merchant is noted for his admiration for feminine charms, and so susceptible is he to the ravishing influences exercised by coquettish damsels that his experiences as a lothario have been in more than one instance disastrous. In view of the attitude of his wife toward the widows it has been somewhat amusing to note that he appeared to be entirely free from prejudice. In fact he has shown a marked appreciation of their society. One evening not long ago he and another gentleman spent a very pleasant half hour at the hotel clubhouse with the widows and the quartet worked up an appetite on short drinks in the most approved cocktail route fashion. Fortunately the merchant's wife was out of sight, and I could not help feeling that he would not have enjoyed himself very much if he had not been quite sure that his better-half was dressing for dinner and consequently unlikely to appear upon the scene.

Caught In a Trap

Apocryph of one of the characters in the story I am reminded of what happened to a certain wealthy merchant of this city some years ago by reason of his infatuation for a pretty but mercenary young Oakland woman who was quite popular in social circles across the bay. After a protracted season of intimacy with the aged and respected merchant, the young woman formed the acquaintance of a turf gambler who came to this country from Australia. She became the companion of the gambler, a circumstance that soon reached the ears of the merchant. One day he charged her with associating with the Australian, whereupon she explained that the gambler was her fiancé.

"But he is a blackleg," exclaimed the merchant.

She replied that such a charge was slanderous.

"I have employed detectives to look up his record, and I tell you that he is a scoundrel," said the merchant. She affected amazement at the revelation and promised to break off the engagement. Some days later the merchant received a letter from the woman, who had gone to Los Angeles, in which she stated that she had been trying to forget her Australian lover, but

Engraved Wedding Announcements and Invitations

ROBERTSON, 126 Post Street
San Francisco

After a good day's sport spent at the golf links take a drink of Jesse Moore; it will act as a tonic.

had begun to doubt the accuracy of the charges that she had heard. She asked him to write "full particulars," so that she could reconcile herself in the knowledge that the man was unfit to be her husband. The merchant took the bait. Over his own signature he denounced the man from Australia as a blackguard. As soon as the letter was received the woman's companion came to this city, and on the strength of the letter, and a threat to sue for damages for slander succeeded in effecting a very profitable compromise.

"After all," said the Cynic, somewhat sadly, for it is hard lines when one has proved all women faithless and all men insincere; "after all there are but four friends that will never go back on you."

"And those?" asked the Cynic's shadow.

"Are books, a dog, good whisky and good tobacco."

"Ah, but," suggested the shadow, "you forget that books are apt to weary, that a dog may go mad and bite you, whisky sometimes promotes indigestion and tobacco produces the smoker's heart."

Morrow Rode on Stetson's Pass

Think of a man riding on a free pass and not knowing it! Strange, but not impossible. Judge Morrow of the Federal Court did it, and was very much chagrined when he found it out. It was not a crime but still it is regarded as serious infraction of the proprieties for a judge to deadhead his way on a railroad train, particularly in this state, where everybody is under suspicion. It appears that Judge Morrow and his wife were invited by J. B. Stetson on a trip to Tahoe, and Mr. Stetson being a railroad president enjoys the courtesy of other roads. He has a family pass over the lines of the Southern Pacific and it was on that pass that Judge Morrow and his wife went to Tahoe without knowing about it until some disagreeable fellow who was on the train sought to use his knowledge for blackmailing purposes. Judge Morrow was very indignant, for of course, under the circumstances, there was no occasion for criticism. And as he was the guest of Mr. Stetson, it was quite natural that a free pass was used. Mr. Stetson never spends money unnecessarily.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Mauzy and their children, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Young and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schroth, Misses Alice and Florence Schroth and Mr. John Schroth are all at Skaggs Springs.

Correspondence From the Nation's Capital

The stork will visit the home of the James Cecil Hoves in the fall, writes my Washington, D. C., correspondent, and Mrs. Phoebe Hearst has given the expectant mamma a most elaborate trousseau of dainty garments. Mrs. Hove is the daughter of the originator of the Dingley bill and the wife of Mrs. Hearst's Washington manager.

Miss Hilda McKenna will make her debut in Washington society next fall. She is the youngest of the McKenna girls, and has been a pupil at the Georgetown convent. Her sisters were also educated at the convent during Justice McKenna's term as a

member of Congress. The girls are favorites here, and have successively been introduced to the "Cabinet householders" and the "Supreme Court circle." They are at present at Bar Harbor, Maine, for the summer.

Alaskan-Americans Will Celebrate

They are making great preparations to celebrate the glorious Fourth in Dawson. The Americans, who are the largest part of the population, have been for some weeks past raising a fund fittingly to commemorate the Nation's birthday. From the *Klondike Nugget* of June first I learn that the leading spirit in the Independence day celebration is Mr. Leroy Tozier, and two ex-San Franciscans—Dr. H. W. Yemans and Fred Jansen—are down on more than one committee. Commissioner Ogilvie and United States Consul McCook will be the patrons of the day. Fireworks and sports will be features of the program, showing that Dawson, though a frozen out city for six months of the year, is very much alive during the other half year.

But the "News" Is Moss-Grown

Though the residents of the Yukon capital are modern in their methods, I must protest against the news the *News* gives its patrons. The *News* is a daily, whose subscription price is thirty-five dollars a year, and a single copy sells for twenty-five cents. Yet with all this money flowing in, the *News* patronizes a syndicate that doubtless sends its matter from London via the Asiatic route. In the *News* of June first appears a portrait of "Miss Virginia Fair, California Heiress, Who Is to Marry Willie Vanderbilt." As the visit of the stork is a shortly expected occurrence in the home of the Willie K. Vanderbilts, it might be interesting to figure out which piece of news—the heir's arrival or the marriage of its parents—will reach Dawson first through this syndicate medium.

DIVIDEND NOTICES

THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF CALIFORNIA,

222 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO,

Has declared for the six months ending June 30, 1900, a dividend of twelve (12) per cent per annum to class "A" stock, ten (10) per cent per annum to class "P" stock, six (6) per cent per annum on term deposits, and five (5) per cent per annum on ordinary deposits.

CAPT. OLIVER ELDRIDGE, President.
WM. CORBIN, Secretary.

SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, 101 Montgomery street, corner of Sutter. The board of directors declared a dividend for the term ending June 30, 1900, at the rate of three and one-quarter (3¼) per cent per annum on all deposits free of taxes, and payable on and after July 2, 1900. Dividends not called for are added to and bear the same rate of dividend as the principal from and after July 1, 1900.

CYRUS W. CARMANY, Cashier.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 532 California street, corner Webb. For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate per annum of three and six-tenths (3 6-10) per cent. on term deposits and three (3) per cent. on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, 526 California street. For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three and one half (3½) per cent. per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.

GEORGE TOURNY, Secretary.

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO, 33 Post street. For the half year ending June 30, 1900, a dividend has been declared at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1900.

GEO. A. STORY, Cashier.

Death of a Clean Lawyer

The bar lost one of its ablest and most upright members when Pat Reddy died. His death was expected for some time, owing to a serious organic disease with which he was afflicted, but nevertheless his passing away caused profound sorrow from one end of the state to the other, for Pat Reddy had many warm friends throughout California, nor was the circle of his friendship circumscribed by state boundaries. Though his law offices were in San Francisco, his services were engaged almost constantly outside the city, and wherever the one-armed attorney had tried a case there was he admired and respected for his fearlessness, his high sense of honor, and his self-sacrificing nature.

Now, is it Lackaye—
Rhymed with John Mackay?
Or is Lackaye
The proper way?
Please tell me why
You say Lackaye?

"Hearst's Chicago American"

During the week I received some authentic information about the new Chicago daily to be launched by Mr. William R. Hearst. It is to be called *Hearst's Chicago American*, and is to be under the managing editorship of Mr. Brisbane, who has had charge of the *Evening Journal*, and who is in the New York swim. The best talent in newspaperdom will be connected with the infant daily and there is not the slightest doubt that it will make a sensational start. Elaborate preparations have been made for the launching, and not a minor detail has been neglected. T. T. Williams went to Chicago to supervise the work of fitting up sumptuous offices, and George Palmer Jr., chief of the art and press departments of the *Journal*, looked after the setting up of the new plant. Last Thursday morning Bill Naughton, the sporting editor of the *Examiner*, left for Chicago to take charge of the *American's* sporting department. Other *Examiner* celebrities were asked to join the new staff but begged off, preferring to remain in San Francisco. They are now most interested in the question as to who is destined to succeed A. M. Lawrence as managing editor of the *Examiner*. Dent Robert, who is now chaperoning the school boy excursion party through the East, is in line of succession, but nobody would be surprised if Tom Williams were given supreme control over the paper.

It is very likely that Bill Naughton will be joined in Chicago by several of his old San Francisco confreres. Among those that are still in New York and who may be called into requisition for the Chicago daily, are Charley Michelson, Jimmy Swinnerton and Bob Davis. They are about the only members of the old Californian colony left on the *Journal*. I saw a letter from New York the other day, in which it was stated that Swinnerton is still the same reckless youth that he was in San Francisco. His dress and his yarns are as extravagant as ever, and he is one of the features of the tenderloin. En passant it may be interesting to know that Gordon Ross of the *Call* was offered a

job in the art department of the *American*, and that Mr. Spreckels doubled his salary to retain his services.

"Mamma," said Freddy, on the way to the barber's, "I wish you would let my hair grow long."

Mamma (scenting a future Joaquin Miller in her offspring): Why darling?

Freddy: Because then you wouldn't have to wash my ears so often.

A Suit Over Caprice

Great was the consternation of the officers of the San Francisco Riding club, the other day, when they were sued by Mrs. William B. Hooper for one thousand dollars damages for the death of her famous saddle horse Caprice. Mrs. Hooper charges that the death of the horse was due to negligence, on the part of the club superintendent. Her grief over the death of the horse was intense, for she was deeply attached to the animal. Caprice was a thoroughbred Morgan trained for "high school," and was regarded as the star of the riding school. Mrs. Hooper gave Caprice the most zealous care and attention and could not have been more solicitous for her welfare if she had been a child. The suit will attract a great deal of attention in social circles, and it has already provoked much comment. The officers of the club think that Mrs. Hooper's attachment for her pet was so great that she was quick to attribute blame for negligence, and they contend that the animal could not have been saved. The leading officers of the club are Mrs. Fanny Lent, J. Dalzell Brown, of the California Safe Deposit and Trust company, and attorneys John Flournoy and Sam Knight.

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive Cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5966

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO
The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.

MOORE'S Poison Oak Remedy

Cures Poison Oak and all Skin Diseases. It has been used successfully for the last twenty years and thousands will testify to its curative quality. It is a specific for Poison Oak. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Hunter Baltimore Rye Whiskey is sold everywhere.

Training an Extravagant Heir

Some time ago the Gordon Blandings resorted to a very effective method of curbing the extravagant propensities of their son, Tevis Blanding. The youngster, who is one of the heirs to the Lloyd Tevis fortune, being a grandson of the dead millionaire, betrayed, when not far advanced in his teens, symptoms of an extremely prodigal nature, painfully antithetic, in his parents' opinion, to that of his distinguished ancestor. It was felt that if he were permitted to cultivate such expensive habits in his school days, when he began sowing his wild oats in real earnest he would make a fortune look like thirty cents. It was therefore decided to impress him with the dignity of labor, and to teach him the value of money by compelling him to earn it by the sweat of his brow. He was accordingly taken from school and sent to work in the oil fields of Bakersfield as an ordinary laborer.

His Realistic Experience

More than one spendthrift that squandered a fortune has been seen working for wages in a menial capacity, but it was an unusual spectacle, that of the youthful grandson of a multi-millionaire destined to inherit a large estate, in the garb of a common laborer toiling industriously for the meagre pittance of forty dollars a month. And thus it was that young Tevis Blanding was educated to a realization of the value of money. The original program contemplated his employment in the oil fields for two years, to be followed by a course of study with a private tutor on a trip around the world. The youngster stuck to his job for a year and a half, and a short time ago, becoming ill, pleaded with his parents for commutation of sentence, and he was permitted to return home. When he fully recovers his health he will start on the trip with his private tutor.

Young Bell Driving a Cart

Another heir to millions compelled to earn his bread in brow sweat is young Bell, son and heir of Tom Bell, the millionaire founder of the House of Mystery at the corner of Bush and Octavia streets. I heard the other day that this young man, raised in the lap of luxury, is now driving a dump-cart for a living. His case, however, is different from that of young Blanding, for necessity is responsible for his plight. The estate left by his father has gone a glimmering and the world will probably never know what became of it. Mammy Pleasant, the old colored nurse, could probably throw some light on the subject but she has never been communicative. Only a short time ago young Bell was fighting over his father's estate in court, and it was then that the widow made the sensational statement that he was not her son.

He Made Budd Frown

En route to the recent Democratic convention at Sacramento, ex-Governor Jim Budd and Bob Fitzgerald, of Oakland, were reviewing incidents of the former's administration, when Budd began to expatiate on the ingratitude of some of the men whom he had provided with good jobs. Thereupon Jim O'Brien, the prime minister and wit of the Democratic cabinet, broke into the conversation with the

remark: "Well, Governor, everybody that you gave a job to earned it by defending you."

And Budd frowned.

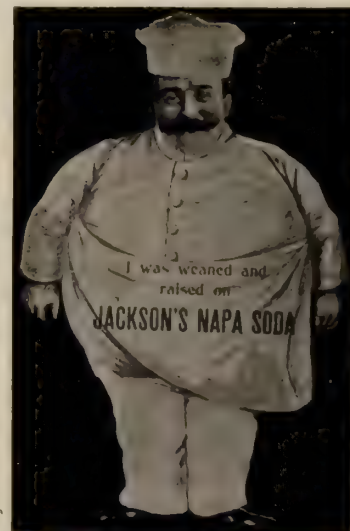
While there was much truth in what O'Brien said, I don't think there ever was a Governor who less deserved the abuse he received than James H. Budd. And I am glad to know that since the expiration of his term many of those who criticised him severely have discovered that their criticisms were based upon misrepresentation, particularly in regard to patronage distribution. Most ex-Governors of this State grew in public disesteem when their term was over, but Budd's experience has been the reverse. And judging from his prominence in the late convention he appears to be coming to the front again.

Collector Scott Rebuked

Tax Collector Scott was very properly rebuked by Judge Murasky the other day, when a decision was rendered against the officious functionary in the suit brought by the National Athletic club to compel him to restore a license which he had revoked. The suit grew out of the refusal of the National club to permit deputies in Scott's office to deadhead their way into prize-fights. Scott could be taught a severe lesson now by a suit to recover damages caused by the failure of the club to obtain a permit to give an exhibition under its license. If Scott has a doubt as to the bold claims of his deputies to deadhead privileges, he could remove it by inquiries concerning the conduct of one Maurice Levy at the Mechanics' Pavilion a few weeks ago. Mr. Levy is the chief deputy in the License department.

A Missionaries' Sinecure

Apocops of the American missionaries and their part in the present Chinese difficulty, a Californian, who formerly resided in Tien-tsin, relates a little story. During his residence in the Viceroy's city he met all the missionaries. From his point of view they all enjoyed a snap, particularly the missionary from London, who was awarded by the English Church



If you want something good call for Hunter Baltimore Rye.

society which he represented a bonus of one hundred and twenty-five pounds every time the stork visited his domicile. It was therefore remarked that he labored industriously in more than one field of usefulness.

A Church Ballet Project

The swagger set of Santa Cruz has had much to talk about of late. The swagger set of that lively burg is, like that of Newport, composed of members of the Episcopal church, and consequently whatever involves church circles interests and involves the elite of the county. The most active of the swell push of that borough are the J. Francis Andersons, concerning whom I wrote a paragraph or two some months ago, and they are responsible for much of the gossip that has floated on the zephyrs of the surf-kissed town. The Andersons, be it remembered, are Britishers who have established, at picturesque Ben Lomond, a magnificent home where they entertain after the manner of the gen'lefolk of the provincial aristocracy of their native country. J. Francis Anderson is the monarch of Santa Cruz society, and his subjects fall over one another in their efforts to do him homage and to get invitations to his house functions.

Photographed in Short Skirts

A short time ago the good people of the Episcopal church decided to give a fair for the usual money-raising purpose, and the J. Francis Andersons were of course accorded the honor of Director-Generalship. Mrs. J. Francis Anderson evolved a novel ideal in the church entertainment line. And the more she thought of it the more enthusiastic she became. She confided to her friends that nothing would make a greater hit than a vaudeville entertainment, and they agreed with her, for no one would be so rash as to disagree. She declared that a feature of the show should be a ballet and that she would be one of the dancers. She soon obtained the co-operation of the beautiful Mrs. Will Haslam, whose husband is cashier of the City Bank, and who is one of the most popular young matrons of Santa Cruz. Later on Miss Myrtle Rountree, a ravishing belle of Felton, was taken into Mrs. Anderson's confidence, and agreed to join the corps de ballet. Everything was progressing smoothly until the Episcopal Bishop heard about it, and he interposed an emphatic demurrer. Now it is reported that the ardent church women were photographed in abbreviated ballet costume, and it had been their intention to have the pictures printed on a souvenir program and sold for twenty five cents each at the Fair. If those pictures had never been seen, perhaps Mrs. Anderson's project would not have been nipped in the bud. But the pictures were just a trifle too suggestive of the kind of sensation the ballet would cause.

They Persuaded Him to Go

Another morceau of Santa Cruz gossip deals with the hasty exit of a hotel clerk. He was employed at the St. George, but has transferred his services to a hotel in this city. His exit is said to have been precipitated by the masculine members of a family noted

for its wealth and extensive land holdings. He is believed to have been responsible for the estrangement of a husband and wife, and lately there has been a prospect of a reconciliation and remarriage of the divorced couple. It was thought that while the hotel clerk was on the scene there was less likelihood of the grass-widow returning to her husband than if the young man was unable to communicate with her. Hence his sudden change of residence.

Stockton Women Shocked

From Stockton comes the report that the women of that highly moral town who are connected with the committee which managed all arrangements for the Street Fair, were very much shocked when they learned that muscle-dancers were to be a feature of the festival. The men on the committee thought that an exhibition of muscle-dancing would be a rare treat for their fellow citizens and make a great hit with the gentlemen from the cow-paths, and they therefore engaged the services of that supple danseuse, "Little Egypt," who is noted for the abandon that characterizes her wriggling performance. After she had been engaged, and the men heard the women express their opinions on the subject, there was talk of quarantining the town against the muscle-dancer. But the shocked matrons declared that though they were desirous of elevating the tone of the Fair they were willing to make concessions. And "Little Egypt" escaped being Kinyouned.

Judge Browne's Rooster

It is related of Judge Browne of Vallejo that he likes eggs, eats them every day—scrambled, fried, poached and raw—but never buys any, nor does he keep chickens. The only thing that savors of a poultry yard on the judge's premises is a large, lusty-lunged rooster, and, if the judge is to be believed, the rooster supplies the eggs in a most original way. Whenever eggs are needed the judge goes out and holds communion with his rooster, whereupon the lone monarch of the eggless yard proceeds to crow. Presently the neighbor's chickens, as if responding to an invitation, come to the judge's yard and pay their respects.

Charles Lyons The London Tailor

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS

Main Store 721 Market Street,
Bancroft Building

Branch Store 122 Kearny Street
In Thurlow Block

When you are in doubt call for Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky. It removes the doubt.

He Was Not Among Those Present

It is not only in their manner of conducting funerals that they have a peculiar way of doing things in Chico. One night recently, for instance, the son of Dr. Rodley gave a large party at his home, which function was attended by the best people in Chico. But Dr. Rodley was not there. He is languishing in the county jail upon a perjury charge.

If David Would Only Tell

Now that Teddy Roosevelt is Major McKinley's side partner on the Republican ticket, how interesting it would be if David Starr Jordan would give us the "low-down" in reference to what the gallant Rough Rider told him, when he was East, about the President. It will doubtless be remembered that, about the time that Aguinaldo was pirouetting on the kops of Luzon with his fingers extended fan-like from his nose in the direction of General Otis' headquarters, the despatches told of an interview with Dr. Jordan, in which that distinguished scholar quoted Roosevelt on Mr. McKinley. That interview made the friends of the Administration squirm, and though Teddy was represented as having said some very caustic things about the President nobody doubted the authenticity of the report. It was just what Teddy might be expected to say about the jelly-fish President in private conversation, but everybody considered it strange that Dr. Jordan was so indiscreet as to give publicity to Roosevelt's philippic.

He Didn't Talk for Publication

But Jordan lost no time in rushing into print to deny the interview. And I was not surprised that he did so, knowing of his high appreciation of the value of influence in political circles in Washington. One more ruggedly vertebrated than Dr. Jordan would be reluctant to acknowledge the interview, but I never had any doubt of its genuineness. I supposed that Jordan, in quoting Roosevelt, was unaware that his remarks would be published; in other words, that he did not talk for publication, and therefore felt justified in denying the interview. And I have since heard that my supposition was correct. I believe that it was in a club that the Palo Alto President made his sensational disclosures, and if that were so somebody must have been guilty of a gross violation of the proprieties. But Jordan is not the only man who has learned that a club is not a good place in which to whisper state secrets.

When Tessie Got Mad

A house painter in New York, having been assaulted by Hermann Oelrichs for insulting Mrs. Oelrichs, brought suit for twenty thousand dollars damages, and he alleges that his language was provoked by a tongue-lashing inflicted by the lady in the case. And the affair has revived recollections of an incident in which Mrs. Oelrichs figured some time ago, and which has been referred to by way of proof that she has a very high temper. The incident occurred in front of the Oelrichs residence at Fifty-seventh street and the avenue on a day when the thoroughfare was crowded. Mrs. Oelrichs' carriage—so the story goes—drove up to the curb, and just as she was about to alight the horses became restless,

causing a delay. When she did get out she seized the whip and gave the refractory animals some vigorous slashes on the flanks. The exhibition provoked much comment.

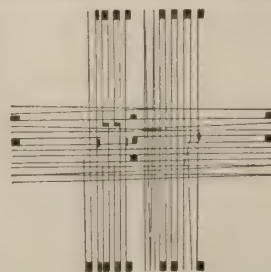
A Local Romance

That a man could live thirty-five years with a woman and nobody, outside of her own little circle of intimate friends and relatives, know that she was not legally his wife, is an unusual fact. That the fact would never have been divulged to the world if it had not been for the cupidity of these same relatives, is more than unusual. It is like a page from "Pere Goriot" and I can fancy the pen of a Balzac reveling in the details of such a romance. About six weeks ago there died in this city the reputed wife of a well known broker, a member of the Bohemian and Pacific-Union clubs. Her death was recorded in the papers under the name she had borne for thirty-five years and she was buried from the handsome residence in Clay street near Jones which she had occupied for years. None of the neighbors knew that she was otherwise than she seemed. She lived a quiet life, had few callers and went out very seldom. The neighbors consequently thought her inclined to be super-exclusive, in a neighborhood where everybody is more or less select. The devotion of her husband was commented upon, and the fact that—club man as he was—regularly every day he mounted the steps of his home precisely at four o'clock. His wife appeared to be much older than he, her hair was silvered and except for a gracious manner she was not especially attractive.

Now the name of this woman has been dragged through the mire, and by the relatives who were the constant recipients of her bounty while she lived. They filed a petition lately in the probate court for the distribution of her estate, their claim being based upon the fact that their deceased relative was not the wife of the man whose name she bore through life.

The Von Schroeder Libel Suit

I have not yet heard of Baron Von Schroeder abandoning his libel suit against the *Call*. I understand that he hasn't turned a hair since reading the sensational answer and the still more sensational depositions, and is still intent upon fighting to the bitter wind-up. In other words it is to be a contest for a decision. But our leaders of the beau monde who are to be dragged into the case, are less game than the Baron. They say that they'll prevent a trial if they have to steal the judge of the bench or put dynamite in the jury-box. And yet, I heard that,



Everybody Drinks It

only a few weeks ago, they were prodding the plaintiff on. The gist of their indignant remarks was that the newspapers were getting entirely too fresh; some courageous person should teach them a lesson. The Baron was told that he would earn the everlasting gratitude of San Francisco's aristocracy if he prosecuted the *Call* for libel. Now they are pleading with him to come off. They are not looking for a vicarious sacrifice.

Blackmailers Operating In Oakland

The society belles and matrons of Oakland who have heretofore surrendered their photographs to unknown men, ostensibly for the purpose of having themselves done in crayon, will in the future be more discreet. They have just learned that when photographs fall into evil hands they may be tampered with in a way calculated to present the subjects thereof in a very discreditable light. Some weeks ago there appeared in Oakland two young men who represented themselves as agents for a San Francisco art firm. They visited the homes of many society women and experienced no difficulty in securing photographs, but the other day the police broke into their rooms, and made an important seizure. The police declare that the young men were engaged in a blackmailing scheme, their purpose being to transfer the faces of their victims to nude bodies in indecent and suggestive poses. This is an old trick that has been worked all over the country. The leader of the supposed

blackmailing enterprise was known as C. E. Quivey. He is said to be an artist with a studio in this city.

A Visiting Jurist

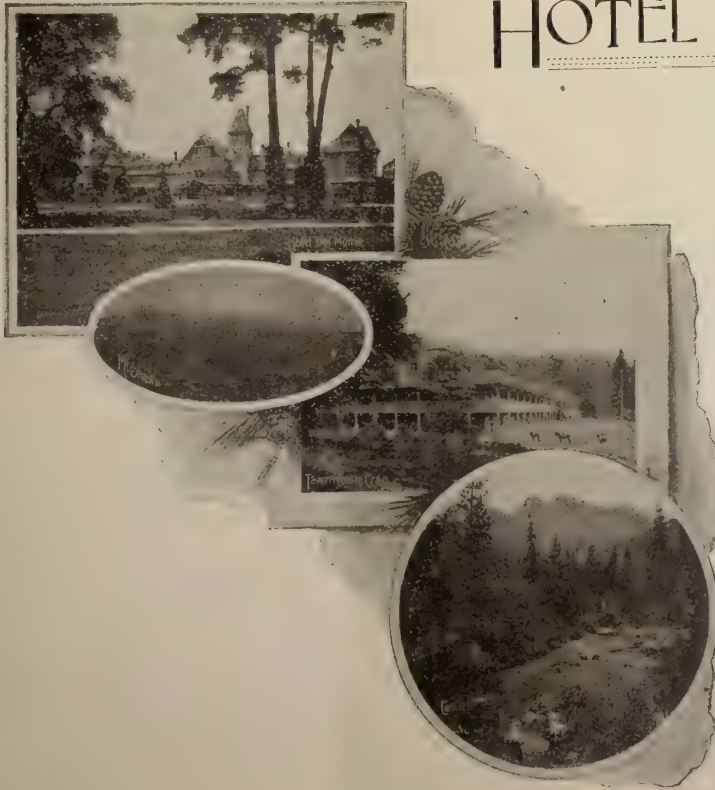
Judge Howard Ferris and Mrs. Ferris of Cincinnati are here on a pleasure trip. Judge Ferris is one of the most distinguished jurists of Ohio. He is judge of the Probate court, and for several years has been president of the Probate Judges' Association of Ohio. Judge and Mrs. Ferris will be the guests of George Gohen, managing editor of the *Report*, on a bay excursion tomorrow. Judge William P. Lawlor and Garrett McEnerney will be members of the party.

A DELIGHTFUL RESORT

No summer resort enjoys more enduring popularity than Skagg's Hot Springs, in Sonoma county. Its easy accessibility is one point in its favor, as it is but four and a half hours from San Francisco, and to reach it but nine miles of staging are necessary. The waters are noted for their medical virtues, the scenery about the hotel is beautiful and good fishing is found within easy reach. Terms are reasonable and the round-trip fare from San Francisco is only \$5.50.

EL CAMPO

A bay trip is charming at this season. One of the least expensive, while at the same time enjoyable outings, is the trip to El Campo on the *Ukiah*. These outings are every Sunday affairs.



HOTEL DEL MONTE

.. MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

THIS charming resort is wholly distinct and unique: There is no basis of comparison by which its attractions can be measured. None other in the world has such a climate; none is planned on such a vast and elaborate a scale, none so absolutely exempt from every annoyance and inconvenience, nor so easily within the reach of those whose refinement of taste enables them to appreciate its charms.

It is the "Garden of Eden" transplanted to the shores of the "Western Sea."

There is but one Hotel del Monte.

Send for souvenirs and other information to
W. A. JUNKER, Manager,
Monterey, Cal.

Tavern of Castle Crag

CASTLE CRAG, CAL.

What Del Monte is to the seaside and central portion of California, Tavern of Castle Crag is to the mountains and the great Shasta Region. It is 320 miles north of San Francisco and is reached in a single night's travel in a comfortable sleeping car without fatigue or other inconvenience. While its appointments are in all respects first-class, rigid conventionalities are agreeably absent, and guests are at once impressed with the delightful homelikeness that pervades everything. Its perfect climate, endless opportunity for pleasurable di-

version, and reasonableness of rates have combined to make it one of the most popular mountain resorts in the world.
For full information address,
E. B. PIXLEY, Manager,
Room 152 Crocker Building, San Francisco, until June, and Castle Crag afterward.

A Nasal Tragedy

IT IS NOT vain-glorious for me to state that the world knows my station. I have been pronounced by them who know, an expert in medical, physiological and psychological research.

Let me tell the story of my life. I am a miserable man, rich beyond computation in this world's goods but poor beyond belief in spirit, for I am at this moment on my way to a private asylum upon the charge of insanity. Which of us is sane, is hard to calculate; who can test the sanity of others depends upon the sanity of the tester. But my fate is sealed. I must go, and I am glad to go: the ordeal has been great, the punishment too much. My soul is sick, my body weak from suffering, and I am glad to have a refuge. Ambition gone, love a mere memory—what is left? To live out the few expiring moments, forgiving perhaps, but stung with the thought of injury done.

But before I die I want to write this simple but tragic story. When I was a boy I had an abnormal and inordinate sense of smell. I remember distinctly that my mother, with the natural pride that belongs to mothers, would call me into the view of her visitors and bid me give an exhibition of this unusual sensitive power. A coin, a book, or an enclosed letter from the pocket would be given me to smell, and then, blindfolded like a dog, I would go seek it after its concealment. This was no telepathy, as modern scientists love to call the power of blindfolded search. I did all my seeking by my nose. The odor of the person from whom the object was taken clung to it and followed it as I searched. I never failed.

Quick as the dog for game I found it and retrieved, and like the dog was flattered by applause.

As I grew older the instinct became more and more insistent. I commenced to classify. Murderers had smells for me peculiar to themselves. Thieves, also, and lechers had their peculiar odors that betrayed them to my nose: the unfaithful, the deceitful, the vain, the ambitious, the cowardly, the ungrateful, each had his particular smell to me. I became so impressed with the possibilities of this instinct that it grew within me, and I was so sure that a proper classification of human odors would give me power beyond the ordinary mortal that I booked my experiences. That book exists today and will be a reason for this confession after my death—and I am soon to die.

I remember one time when I was a young medical student with this theory thick within me, that I attended a political meeting. The air was full of smells. To the ordinary nose it would have meant merely a mixing of nastiness, but to me it meant the distinguishment of individuals. The faces were fair, the bodies sufficiently clean perhaps, the dignity of the presiding officer apparent. The smug self-satisfaction of the numerous vice-presidents grouped upon the stage would have delighted the heart of a cynic, but my nose smelt through it all, distinguished all, partitioned all; the man with the gavel smelt to me like the supercilious, insidious, hypocritical politician, promising everything and granting nothing. The men surrounding him upon the stage exhaled to my nostrils a bouquet of stench from simple vanity down to utter crime.

A woman at my right, beautiful as the sun, had the odor of the harlot. Another on my left, horrible in her homeliness, smelt up to heaven with the odors of the lily of virtue. Streaks, realistic streaks of purity, of passion, of virtue, of vice, of crime, of corruption, crossed and recrossed before my nostrils until the air was meshed with odors.

I was afraid of this power. I almost swore I would never use it again, but when I went out of the hall with the surging crowd, my nose was suddenly attracted by a perfect symphony of the sweetest perfumes that ever emanated from human body or human soul. I say symphony with reason, for such a combination of pure perfumes is melody—is music.

I looked at her and must have attracted her for she looked at me. By inquiry I found out who she was, was introduced and visited her. The story was a short one. We married.

I never would have known her, never would have loved her, never would have married her but for my unusual sense of smell. Our life was ideal until the baby came. Oh, how I remember that morning when the nurse permitted me to enter the sanctuary where a new life had blessed the earth—or damned it perhaps. My wife was lying on her bed with great round eyes of love and pain, and the little one nestling upon her heart was passed into my fearing hands.

Great God! at that moment I would have given all my coming years of life to have never known this awful power that I possess. In that little lump of living flesh I smelt the *Murderer*.

My face must have revealed me—my eyes must have con-

fessed me—for the poor pale face of the suffering mother grew paler still. Her eyes were horrified; her body shrunk with sudden fear, and when I gave the baby back I knew that she knew my secret.

"You hate the boy, you hate my son. If you don't love him, you don't love me. In this moment I have found the reason for what your friends call your eccentricities—go away—leave me with my love."

Thus she raved.

I pleaded with her and swore upon my soul that I would love the baby, knowing in my heart of hearts I hated him, but loving her, I covered up my soul as with a cloth. I struggled to deceive her, to make her happy, and partially succeeded.

The boy grew up, was strong and beautiful, and when the time came we sent him to England to be educated. He grew into a young giant, as we learned, for letters came from time to time. He made new records in nearly all athletic contests, and when the time arrived for his return my sweet wife, my cherished bouquet of all the virtues, breathed more freely with the joy that pressed upon her.

Well, the day came—and he came. In our little suburban cottage we were overwhelmed with the congratulations of our neighbors. The kind folk got up a welcome where we danced and supped and drank to healths. Among the crowd was a beautiful young girl, and in her I smelt sincerity, but little brain; and as I passed from the suffocating rooms out into the cool garden and saw my son sitting close beside her, his head near hers, I smelt love and passion and a promise that love might chemically transform his murderous instinct into harmony.

I passed beyond them, hoping against hope. After the rout was ended and the good neighbors had gone to their homes I kissed my wife and went to bed. I was still awake when a terrible hubbub came 'round my ears. The sheriff rushed into my room and told me that a murder had been committed about a mile away—that neighbor Lathrop had been foully killed and he wished I would go with him to assist in the search for the murderer.

We left the house at once. I did not even awaken my sleeping wife lest the awful news should distress her, nor did I call my son. I decided it was best to leave him home in case any possible emergency during my absence might require his presence. So the sheriff and I went out together.

It was a sad sight at Lathrop's house. The murdered man lay prone upon a sofa. He must have died instantly for his face was happy—as a doctor, I can assure those who read this, that death smooths out all pain from most human faces.

The poor widow was wild, hysterically wild with grief, but the beautiful daughter that had caught my son in the meshes of love was calm as a statue. True to his instinct, the sheriff searched the house and questioned all the servants for some evidence that might lead to the detection of the criminal, but without avail. The only sign to be found was some footmarks outside the veranda window. It was a small trace that led to—nowhere.

Our first duty was to do what we could for the bereaved family and then to compose in decency the poor dead man. That done, we started on a blind hunt. We jumped into the waiting buggy and at my suggestion drove rapidly toward my home, for I feared that my wife might awaken and become alarmed at my absence. Our drive was first through the fine park surrounding Lathrop's residence, after that through a rough uncultivated forest and thick underbrush. As we passed through this my friend, the sheriff, began whipping his horse.

"Don't do that," I protested, "there's no particular hurry."

My son's at home, he'll take care of his mother."

Then suddenly and uncontrollably I cried:

"Stop, wait a moment—I smell something."

My tone must have been unnaturally imperative for the man turned to me with an offended air.

"I do not understand your abruptness, doctor, I—"

"Stop," I interrupted, "stop at once and I'll tell you."

I took him by the arm and grasped the reins, and in the moonlight I saw in his eyes an affrighted glare.

I knew then that he thought I was insane. "What do you want?" he found courage to demand of me.

"I want you to get out of this buggy with me, right here—I smell the murderer."

"Are you mad?" he cried.

I only laughed.

"You're no setter dog to smell things."

"Let me out, let me out!" I almost shrieked.

"Dr., I—I."

"Hush man, you don't understand but this is the very opportunity I've been looking for—if I'm wrong now, I've been wrong all my life."

I leaped from the buggy dragging him after me and to use a vulgar expression "I followed my nose."

I broke through the thick brush, burst into an opening in the copse and there I saw—oh my God! my own son.

How willingly I would have given up my life in that instant to have not possessed that awful faculty, I laughed aloud at the idea of my son being the culprit—but I had gone too far. For the boy, culprit though he was, was brave. Turning to me, with the face of a hunted lion, and pointing his finger in rage, he called out:

"My mother told me you hated me—I've always known it. She told me too of this boasted sense you claim and I always knew that sooner or later you'd hunt me down—now that you've got me let me spare you questions. You don't know why I killed this man—you'd never know unless I told you. His daughter loved me and, though you don't know it, I saw you when you passed by us last evening. We went to her father afterwards and asked his consent to our marriage, but he knew of your insanity and when I pleaded, he refused. I begged and begged and begged again—and then he struck me as though I were a dog—well then—the tale is told—I killed him."

The sheriff stood as one petrified. I too, had lost all power of speech.

"Now do your worst. You hated me when I was born, and I hate you now in the shadow of my death."

The sheriff stepped forward and clasped the irons upon the boy's wrists.

"Come doctor," he muttered, "I must take this young man—come quick—I hear some one coming."

We turned and beheld, like an *ignis fatuus* glimmering through the brushwood, the white-robed form of the mother.

One look told her all the story. She flung her arms about her manacled boy and wept, sobbed, screamed in a terrible agony of grief, then turning upon me, she shrieked her wrath and hate:

"You hypocrite, you crazy hypocrite, you who have protested to me through all these long years your love for my boy, and have brought him with your nasty science to disgrace!"

She spat in my face, raved that she'd never see me again, and then like a flash I saw my son turn and kiss her fervently, his wrists bound together, and then with the sudden swerving of the boxer—he felled the officer to the ground—then kissing both clasped hands to his mother he leaped with the agility of Phoebus across the fence.

His last words flung at me with deep and relentless hatred will never cease ringing in my ears.

"My guilt is your guilt."

I turned in despair to my wife, stooped to raise her, but the look I met in her eyes consumed all the hope and life within me.

"Go," she cried, "I loathe you. Thank God he has escaped—he will be happy and I will be with him. We shall be happy—when you—you—when you are straining in your straight jacket."

Then she, too, vanished into the night.

* * * * *

Tomorrow I am going—to the—Asylum.

J. V. COLEMAN.

Dramatic World

At the Show this Week

COLUMBIA—"Miss Hobbs"—smart.

CALIFORNIA—"A Milk White Flag"—jolly.

ALCAZAR—"Sapho"—succulent.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—closed.

TIVOLI—"The Geisha"—picturesque.

ORPHEUM—The Cohans—clever.

FISCHER'S CONCERT HOUSE—Lambardis—operatic.

Extra Fourth of July matinees at all the theatres.

Mr. Richard Jose, the contra-tenor, is spending his vacation in San Francisco. "Dick" is growing gray, but he has not lost any of his avoirdupois since his last visit here. He is wearing an excessively English suit of large checks, which makes him look even stouter.

I cannot imagine Mary Mannering as a successful delineator of the title role of "Janice Meredith," in which play she is shortly to star. Why not choose an American born actress to play the little American heroine? Miss Mannering, in spite of her beauty, is not endowed with the dash and spice that make Janice such an interesting character.

The Brady-Grismer bulletins tell one that Phoebe Davies is spending the summer at her country-place near San Rafael. Joe will be here later on, to attend the Bohemian jinks if he can spare the time. Mrs. Grismer has become one of the moneyed women of the American stage, and she is also one of the model wives of the profession. She did not have to go the much advertised "pace that kills" to accumulate a fortune. Mrs. Grismer owns a farm on Long Island, with a grand stretch of beach. Her latest success was achieved in "Way Down East", in which she appeared over a thousand times in the leading part.

Nobody is more glad to be back on the coast than Frank Worthing. He likes San Francisco well, and the Bohemian

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

club portion of it particularly. The Henry Miller company put in the time lapsing between their arrival in California and their opening night at the Columbia, in San Jose. Worthing would like to attend Bohemia's midsummer jinks in the Redwoods, for other of his fellow Lambs will be there. The jinks,



Wilton Lackave in "The Children of the Ghetto," at the Grand however, is to take place rather later this year than last. The opening of camp will not occur until nearly the end of July, and the jinks considerably farther on in the season.

A parrot will be conspicuous in Klaw & Erlanger's new opera, "Foxy Quiller." It will be trained to repeat certain lines and will respond to cues. A French animal and bird trainer in New York now has the parrot in hand, but as the Gaul only speaks broken English and a full, broad Irish brogue is desired, he is assisted by a Celt who speaks the lines the feathered actor is being taught to imitate. Jerome Sykes trusts that the stage manager will require the parrot to stick to its lines and the business of its part. It was some years ago that a parrot was introduced into a Parisian play. Far from sticking to its lines, it insisted upon interpolating the oaths and broad witticisms it heard behind the scenes, much to the audience's delectation and amusement.

Attractions Next Week

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE will present next week the greatest attraction San Francisco has had in a long time, that much talked of and criticised drama, "The Children of the Ghetto," by Israel Zangwill. It will be presented by the new Frawley company, which has Wilton Lackaye for its leading man and Rosabel Morrison, who appeared in both the London and New York productions of the play, as leading woman. Pretty Alice Evans, and Henry Roberts, who was favorably received when appearing lately with Maggie Moore, will also be of the company. The story of the play hinges on the provision of the Talmudic law of divorce which prevents a descendant of the hereditary priesthood from marrying a divorced woman; he belonging to the aristocracy of the race, and a person too sacred to take to wife a woman whom another man has put away. The law of marriage provides that a man and woman covenanting together in the presence of two witnesses are legally married. Mr. Zangwill's heroine is a daughter of a Rabbi. In a playful moment, ignorant of the law, she allows a friend, equally ignorant, to put a ring on her finger and in jest to repeat the marriage words. Her father exercises his priestly office and solemnly divorces the couple, much to their relief and his. The daughter then falls in love with a young man of his race, a fine fellow, and her father gladly gives his consent to their union. But just before their former betrothal he discovers to his horror that the proposed bride-groom is a Cohen or hereditary priest. The ensuing complications form the scenes of a strong drama.

THE TIVOLI is doing a greater business with the revival of "The Geisha," than it did with the production of "The Idol's Eye," and each night, since the opening, the theatre has been sold out, while the advance sale for next week indicates a continuation of crowded houses. "The Geisha" has a musical charm rarely to be found in compositions of the light order, and the Tivoli's forces know how to sing the music effectively. The chrysanthemum opera is on for a long run, which is well deserved. "Wang" is underlined to follow and the grand opera season opens on July thirtieth.

FISCHER'S will have an entirely new program next week. The marriage scene from "Romeo and Juliet" will be given with Miss Erma Wing as Juliet, Miss Isabelle Underwood as Romeo, and Signor Abramoff as Friar Laurence. Miss Erma Wing has been specially engaged. Others on the program will be the clever singers and dancers, Deets and Don, the marvelous Shakespearean reciter, Master Norman Phillips, the successful dancers the D'Estelle Sisters, and Miss Underwood in songs. Edison's projectoscope will show the latest moving pictures from the South African war.

THE ALCAZAR, after tomorrow night, will place "Sapho" on the shelf and will present an even greater Netherlandian success, "Carmen." Frederick Warde and Rose Coghlan gave the Merimee play during one of their engagements but, though the Bizet opera is so familiar to us, the drama of the same name is practically unknown to the great local populace. The plot is the same which we all know so well. Miss Roberts will have scope for the display of her emotional talent in the title role, and Mr. Whittlesey will be a strong Jose. Miss Lorena Atwood will make her first appearance with the Alcazar company in "Carmen."

THE CALIFORNIA will have an important offering tomorrow night, when Charles H. Hoyt's latest and said to be funniest farce comedy, "A Day and a Night," will be produced for the first time in this city. It is a satire on theatrical life and the first act shows the rehearsal of the burlesque. The piece will be cast to the full strength of the company and will include Harry Bulger as Lyon Hart, a commodore in the navy; J. Sherrie Mathews as Marble Hart, his son; Phil H. Ryley as Rountt Booker, the manager; N. Sebastian as N. Gage

Chipp, the stage manager; C. Herbert as Handel Schwein, musical director; Adlyn Estee as Iona Brougham; Marion Gunning, Fay Kerr, and Erhel Kirwan as Rhoda Race, three ladies of Mr. Booker's company. Walter Jones will play The Clean Man, as the stage door tender is known, and Joseph Torpy will be Cunning Starr, desirous of being an actor. Maude Courtney will play Ada Marr, professionally known as Mademoiselle Bawn Touraine, and Louise Gunning, who created the part in the original New York production, will be Annette Winner, the Scotch girl. Miss Norma Whalley, the London beauty, will appear in specialties, as will also dainty Mary Marble. The musical interruptions will be many and varied and Bessie Tannehill promises to make a hit in "Ma Tiger Lily, the latest New York success, in which she will be assisted by the entire company.

THE COLUMBIA, next Monday night, will put on R. C. Carton's "The Tree of Knowledge." The play is said to be a powerful one. In the cast will be Charles S. Walcott, Henry Miller, E. J. Morgan, Frank Worthing, E. Y. Backus, John Findlay, Frank E. Lamb, Mrs. Thos. Whiffen, Miss Margaret Anglin, Miss Lillian Thurgate and Miss Sadie Martinot. On Monday July ninth, Mr. Miller will produce "A Marriage of Convenience." The first of the Burton Holmes lectures is scheduled for the afternoon of July nineteenth.

THE ORPHEUM will next week have a splendid bill. The Four Cohans will present another of George Cohan's sketches, "Running for Office." Among the newcomers will be some notable performers, and all of the holdovers will change their programs. Clayton White, assisted by Louise Muller, will present the comedietta, "The Waldorf-Metropole Episode." Agnes Paul will also appear in the sketch. Clayton White and Agnes Paul are two of the most successful farce comedians in vaudeville. The Quaker City quartet will present an original musical specialty. The members of this organization are not only good vocalists, but first-class instrumental musicians.

G. LEDERER,

THE LEADING HAIRDRESSER

All the latest hair styles
and only one price, 25c.

Quintonica 25c. a bot.
Foamo Shampoo 5c. pkg.

123 Stockton Street

FISCHER'S

122-124 O'Farrell Street

CONCERT HOUSE

E. A. FISCHER, Proprietor. Every Evening and Sunday Matinee
Beginning Monday, July 2nd

Marriage scene from "ROMEO AND JULIET" with Miss Erma Wing,
Miss Isabelle Underwood and Sig. Abramoff.

First appearance of Deets and Don and Master

Norman Phillips Re-engagement of the D'ESTELLE SISTERS.

Admission 10 cents

Reserved Seats 25 cents

Matinee Sundays

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and
Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and

all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic
Sports free to any address.

J. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

The Henry Miller
Company
and "Miss Hobbs"

MR. MILLER has surrounded himself this season with a veritable constellation of dramatic stars. Mr. Miller himself ranks among America's leading actors. Frank Worthing has swung himself to the head of the procession of leading men. Messrs Courtney, Findlay and Christie—all are esteemed and duly recognized by their colleagues as well at the public. Then among the women we have Miss Margaret Anglin who, as a leading woman, is simply exquisite by reason of the refinement and pure artistic atmosphere with which she surrounds all her characters. I am also very glad to find Miss Margaret Dale occupying a prominent position this season. Miss Dale is certainly one of the most attractive women on the stage today, and at the same time a most accomplished actress. Miss Elliston, Mrs. Whiffen and Miss Thurgate conclude a decidedly select cast.

The Miller company is what may be termed a conventional dramatic organization; indeed, the conventionalism is more than pronounced—it has become an individuality. As soon as Mr. Miller is mentioned one thinks immediately of the conventional actor—the elegant gentleman, the aristocratic carriage, the drawing room etiquette, the chilly society atmosphere, the English drawl, the fashionable affectation and so forth. And as Mr. Miller is the head of his company, it follows that this distinguished air of conventionalism permeates the entire company. If we apply a rule of logic we can assert that conventional dramatic art is embodied in our conventional play, hence conventional actors are always at their best in this sort of dramatic literature. "Miss Hobbs," now, is not a conventional play. On the contrary it is a farce-comedy pure and simple—a farce-comedy deprived of high coloring. Yet it is not a bad farce-comedy. The story is pretty, although the situations lack realism. There are a few clever speeches introduced which appear to be patched in, as it were. A conventional comedy must present actual situations—it must be a story that might happen in life. The characters in "Miss Hobbs" do not appear to be real. Of course there may be young husbands in the "upper circles" today who box their young wives' ears, and young wives who let them do so, but on the stage they appear unnatural. Even the typical new woman does not resemble Henriette Hobbs; for sentimentality and romance are far from being among their attributes. "Miss Hobbs" is truly a farce comedy full of impossible situations. Nevertheless, the Miller company is a conventional organization, consequently in an unconventional play it is rather out of place. The players act too seriously and are too conventional in roles written for the rough and vigorous slap-bang of up-to-date farce comedy—clean farce comedy, if you please. But the audience enjoys the play. So no doubt it is a success.

THERE IS nothing new to be said about the revival of "The Geisha" at the Tivoli, except that the melodious strains of this clever comic opera exercise the same influence upon the audience as they always have. On the opening night Stanford Parlor, N. S. G. W., attended the performance armed with four hundred beautiful bouquets with which they bombarded the stage after the first act. It was a sight worth seeing and reminded one of a Roman floral battle. Georgie Cooper was royally received and she is deserving of every bit of popularity she enjoys. Ferris Hartman is decidedly a hit as the Chinaman and Tom Greene sings his part with the usual vigor and intelligence. All other important roles are filled by the same artists who appeared in them before.

George M. Cohan's farce entitled "The Governor's Son" should be awarded a prize for being the funniest sketch on the vaudeville stage today. To say that the play is marvelous would be but a weak recognition of its true merit—it is immense. A more brilliant achievement of the successful combination of comical incidents has hardly ever been witnessed. In fact there is one situation where things become so terribly mixed that you don't know where you are at for laughter. And Mr. Cohan—with a genius that is inborn—cuts his Gordian knot with the quickness of lightning and you are gasping for breath while the curtain falls before a hurricane of fun, the like of which is rarely seen on the stage. The only way I can describe the play is: "A succession of comical incidents on the stage enhanced by a hurricane of laughter in the audience." THE PLAYGOER

"Hawaiian Blue," the new stationery, is very appropriate just now but it is of a delicate shade which promises to be popular for some time to come. Messrs. Cooper & Co., the Art Stationers, have this displayed in a charming variety of new shapes.

AMUSEMENTS

California THE POPULAR HOUSE

Week Commencing Sunday July 1st.
Special Matinee, Wednesday, July 4th.
First time in San Francisco of Hoyt's latest and greatest farce comedy
"A DAY AND A NIGHT"
Presented with the full strength of
DUNNE & RYLEY'S ALL STAR CAST.
First appearance of Miss Louise Gunning and Miss Norma Whalley.
Regular Prices. Matinee Saturday.
Next—"A CONTENTED WOMAN."

★TIVOLI★

Until Further Notice!
Every Evening and Saturday Matinee, the Enormous Comic Opera Success,
"THE GEISHA"
Just think of it! "The Geisha" is drawing LARGER HOUSES than did "The Idol's Eye."
Seats on sale a week ahead!
Popular prices, 25 and 50 cents. Telephone, Bush 9

Cepheum

O'Farrell between Stockton and Powell Streets.
Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, July 1st.
Clayton White and Co. Quaker City Quartette. THE FOUR COHANS.
Todd-Judge Family Carrington, Holland and Galpin. Gilbert and Goldie. Musical Dale. Biograph.
Reserved Seats, 25c Balcony, 10c Opera Chairs and Box Seats, 50c
Regular Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

Alcazar

FRED BELASCO, Lessee and Proprietor
MARK THALL, Manager
* * *
Monday evening, July 2nd,
FLORENCE ROBERTS
Supported by White Whittlesey,
In a costly costume and scenic production of
"CARMEN"

Regular Matinee Saturday Only. Special Matinee July 4th.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Telephone, Main 532.
Regular Saturday Matinee.
Commencing Monday evening next, June 2nd,
THE NEW FRAWLEY COMPANY.
(By special arrangements with Liebler & Co.)
In Israel Zangwill's Famous Drama of Hebrew Life,
"THE CHILDREN OF THE GHETTO"
A magnificent and accurate production.
A Superb Cast, Comprising Thirty-three Speaking Roles
Seats now on sale at Box Office, Grand Opera House and Branch Ticket Office, Emporium. Extra Matinee Wednesday, July 4th.
Evening prices—15, 25, 50, 75 cents. Matinee prices—10, 15, 25, 50 cents.

COLUMBIA THE LEADING THEATRE

Beginning Monday, July 2nd. 2nd week. CHARLES FROHMAN presents
HENRY MILLER
and
A Special Company.
6 nights and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.
First time here of the great New York Lyceum Theatre success,
"THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE"
An original play by R. C. Carton to be interpreted by the
Greatest Cast Ever Secured For An American Production.

July 9th—"A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE."

A GAME OF ROMPS

THE LATEST IN FRENCH VAUDEVILLE SKETCHES,
WHICH, IF PRODUCED IN NEW YORK, WOULD
PROBABLY BE AT ONCE CONDEMNED BY
THE CENSOR. BUT IT GOES IN
MARIN COUNTY.

Scene I shows the veranda of the smartest hotel at a superlatively smart summer resort. Dramatis personæ, a Real Live Count, a Hotel Clerk, two Girls of the Swim and a Society Matron.

The Real Live Count: I heard of a new jag today. Who wants to try it?

The Hotel Clerk: Why, Count, remember, you are in the presence of ladies.

Count: I know that, but they're good fellows. Mrs. Flip [indicating the Society Matron] told me she was dying for a new sensation. I fancy this jag will be just the thing.

Mrs. Flip: What is it like?

Count: Well, I cannot describe it better than in this little song.

Sings:

Calisaya, calisaya !
Who cares for maraschino
Chartreuse and curacao?
They've been sent to damphino
A new drink's now the go.

I cannot bear kirschwasser,
It's pleasure comes so late,
With coffee cup and saucer—
It never gives a skate.

Absinthe is now a passion;
Imported from Paree,
'Tis but a passing fashion—
With me it don't agree.

There's nit in benedictine,
Nothing in anisette;
Iced crèmes I have been tricked in—
They've never hurt me yet.

You can't get gay on cognac,
Nor yet on pure whisky;
I've tried pale ales and strong sack,
And only got frisky.

But I tried calisaya
And got a jolly skate—

Mrs. Flip: Don't sing any more, Count—you make me thirsty.

The Girls of the Swim: Yes, indeed; we feel like champagne, Count.

Hotel Clerk (aside): If you're going to treat, Count, please take the girls into the summer-house.

Count: All right. Come along, ladies, we'll see which can get jolly first.

Scene II shows the interior of a summer-house, containing table and chairs.

Count (pressing button for a dozen cold bots): Now, I expect a kiss from each of you, for this.

Mrs. Flip: Certainly. On the neck, Count. My lips are for my husband.

First Society Girl: And mine on my throat. I like to be thrilled.

All laugh.

Waiter brings bottles in tub.

All drink.

All lapse into silence.

All laugh.

All sing.

All put their arms around the Count's neck.

Mrs. Flip tries to climb upon his knee, but is pushed aside by one of the Girls of the Swim.

Mrs. Flip (breaking the last bottle over the waiter's head, as he enters, unexpectedly): Oh, Count, let's go out in the yard and play horse. I'll be driver, and you and the Girls can be the horses. [Pulls off Count's suspenders]. These will be the reins. [Pulls down the Girls' hair]. And these are your beautiful manes, dears.

The four gallop madly out into the front garden, Mrs. Flip yelling to her horses, and they screaming with laughter.

Hotel 'bus filled with prospective guests from town drives up.

Bell-boys rush down to take baggage.

The human horses just then come dashing around the veranda.

Prospective Guests (to 'Bus driver): Who are these people?

'Bus driver: Oh, that is a Real Live Count, and the ladies are a Society Matron and two Girls of the Swim.

Prospective Guests: Then we do not care to stay. (to Bell-boys): Return our baggage. (to 'Bus driver). Drive us back to the train.

Consternation of Hotel Clerk, Bell-boys and 'Bus-driver:

Hotel Proprietor (from front window): Will you stay if I tell the Count to go?

THE DRAMATIST.

—O—

IN SUMMER TIME

The season's now well on its way,

The smart set's out of town;

The servants have a holiday,

And sleep on beds of down.

Alphonse borrows his master's suit;

Marie, madame's best gown.

THE SLAVEY.

—O—

HIS AMBITION

A seven-year-old lad who had been impressed with the pride of ancestry, without knowing what it all meant, was one of a coterie of youngsters who were telling what they expected to be when they grew up. After hearing one say that he intended to become a candy maker, and another that he hoped to become a soldier, and still another that the fame of the actor was what he expected to achieve, the seven-year old exclaimed:

"I'm going to be an ancestor."

THE EAVESDROPPER.

—O—

THEN HE CAN BUY ALL KINDS

Through the madding throng

Of maidens, young and old,

I wend my way along

Now shyly, sometimes bold.

But wary I have grown—

Perhaps you'll think it funny—

Since youth from me has flown

I now am after money.

THE FIFTY-YEAR-OLD.

Music World

HENRY HOLMES contributed an article to last Sunday's *Examiner* on the symphony situation in San Francisco which is particularly interesting on account of the prominent role which Mr. Holmes himself plays in this contribution to journalistic literature. Although the article conveys the idea that it is a settled fact that Mr. Holmes is already appointed leader of the symphony orchestra for next season I have, upon inquiry, discovered that nothing has as yet been done in this matter—much less in regard to the appointment of a leader. Indeed, since the election of officers the San Francisco Symphony Society has not had any meeting.

Mr. Holmes says in his article: "Thus instrumental music was for the far greater part * * * the chosen medium of the great masters—Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Schubert, Cherubini, Mendelssohn, Weber, Spohr, Schumann and Brahms; while they took to song when the emotion of verse and text lent to musical treatment." For what purpose does Mr. Holmes make this assertion? In order to illustrate the value of instrumental music? In this case the idea to restrict the choice of instrumental music to a few composers is unjust and does not serve the purpose. Instrumental music is not "the chosen medium" of a few composers only, however great they may be, but it is the choice of every musician, music amateur and music enthusiast. Vocal music is always secondary. For

instrumental music can exist without vocal music, but the latter cannot stand alone.

Speaking of the last symphony season Mr. Holmes says: "For proof may be cited * * * the unquestionable—if ably pondered—success of the recent symphony series at the Grand Opera House." And further, "Next, is the matter of excellence in the orchestral performances, only to be attained by elaborate and long study in rehearsal." Yet I do not think it is long study that our musicians need, but a leader who is able to explain his ideas quickly and comprehensively. They can play their instruments without "long study," but they want a man who can tell them how to interpret a certain work *without* any waste of time.

Mr. Holmes also speaks of "vitality of themes, unity of component treatment, light and shade, balance of tone, time balance, duration of sound and silence, rhythmical enunciation, character, punctuation, inflexion, accent," none of which characterized his own leading. That he could not transmit his ideas was plainly shown during the last symphony season. Another idea of Mr. Holmes is to defray the expenses for the "long and elaborate study" of our musicians by creating a "Rendition Perfecting Fund" subscribed to by a certain number of amateurs. As if the amateurs did not have to pay money enough for the support of music! They have to pay for lessons, music concerts, subscriptions of all kinds, musical papers and other things and now beside all this Mr. Holmes would burden them with paying for the "elaborate and long study" of our professional musicians. Our amateurs have to pay enough for their own studies; they cannot be expected to pay for anybody else's.

Then going over to the concerto, Mr. Holmes claims: "These solo performances should come into the symphony concerto performances. The choice of solo performances should rest in the responsible hands of the conductor. * * * Two sublime pieces, the Schumann concerto op. 129 and the piano-forte concerto in G by Beethoven, spring into mind for selection. The solo player in the piano concerto may be nameless for the moment. * * * The solo part in the Schumann concerto, a popular and exquisite work, should be played by the writer of these lines upon a viola by Paspardo da Salo." And why, pray, should the concerto be played upon a viola by Paspardo da Salo? Can it not be played on another viola?

Then comes the following: "The whole performance serving as a happy test of unity between soloists and orchestra, and the manipulation, discipline and ability of the orchestral players themselves, in accompanying the concerto without other leadership than the strains of the soloist, the conductor's beat being dispensed with during the execution of the concerto." This is unusual. The orchestra would never be able to follow the soloist without a leader. This would be simply out of the question. Anyhow, these concerto performances by local artists are risky matters. Mr. Bauer permitted them with some degree of success and Mr. Scheel tried it once and abandoned it. There seems to be too much jealousy among musicians and too much lack of appreciation of local talent ever to make this a success here. Its adoption would be injurious to the cause of symphony.

Word comes from Boston that Miss Cornelia May Little of this city, who has been studying with Miss Anna Miller Wood, has just signed a contract with the Unitarian church at Milton, Mass., to sing for the coming year there. Miss Little will have two months' vacation and will return home the first of July, to remain until September, giving a concert before she leaves. The position is an excellent one—a quartet choir of which she is the contralto.

The friends of J. Wheaton Leonard gave him a delightful surprise on his birthday, a musical evening with toasts drunk in sparkling champagne being the order of events. Those contributing to the program beside Mr. Leonard, were George Crosby and B. Franklin, tenor solos, Miss Edith Bruce accompanying; Miss Pearl Morton, soprano; Miss Ruby Crosby, cornet; Carl Sawrell, bass solo.



MARGARET ANGLIN

With Henry Miller's Company at the Columbia Theatre

THE MUSICAL CRITIC of the *Wasp* must have mistaken G. S. Wanrell for someone else, last

Saturday, when he spoke disparagingly of that gentleman's solo work. I happened to be present during the rendition of the Perosi oratorio, but failed to hear Mr. Wanrell sing any solo. He only sang in the ensemble numbers. The only soloists were Miss Lily Roeder and Me-srs. Venco and Paschel. Let us be fair at least. I have always noticed that Mr. Wanrell is particularly conscientious in the rendition of his work.

Giulio Minetti is spending his vacation in San Rafael and comes twice a week to this city to attend to his pupils here.

Edward Xavier Rölker has also chosen San Rafael as his resting place, and he, too, has a good many pupils who do not desire to discontinue their lessons during the summer. Mr. Rölker is highly esteemed among his pupils and none of them willingly dispenses with his efficient instruction.

Ferdinand Stark will leave for Karlsbad (Germany) in about two or three weeks, on a vacation trip. Mr. Stark has worked pretty hard of late and he is deserving of some recreation. He expects to return about the beginning of September. * * Miss Saidee E. Walsh has returned from Bartlett Springs. * * Frederic Zech Jr. has pitched his tent in Mill Valley during the summer months, where he has a beautiful summer residence. He comes to this city occasionally to attend to some lessons which the summer has not been able to interrupt. * * Mr. and Mrs. James Hamilton Howe left for Pacific Grove last week, where the latter has assumed the directorship of the Pacific Grove Summer School of Music. The first concert occurred on Thursday evening of last week. During the present season Mr. Howe will present the oratorio "St. Paul." * * Andrew Bogart will return to London in August. * * The Hughes club of Oakland has adjourned for the summer vacation. Rehearsals will be resumed the first Friday in August. * * Denis O'Sullivan has been spending a good part of his time the past season in Dublin, Ireland, studying several new roles for appearances in London and other cities the coming winter. * * A new march for band entitled "Paris Exposition," by E. L. Merritt, a well known professional band and orchestra player of Oakland, was played by the Golden Gate Park band last Sunday. * * I hear from good authority that the Bostonians met with severe losses in New York last season and are well nigh on the verge of disbanding. But Messrs. Barnabee and Macdonald are old timers and not easily frightened. * * Edward Marshuts has returned from his oil fields in Kern county, which he finds very prosperous. For the nonce, he has deserted music for oil.

Felix Kramer, better known as the "Mark Hanna" of the piano trade, representing Kranich & Bach, is here this week and admires the manner in which Mr. Bruenn handles the coast and of his firm's affairs. Mr. Kramer is one of the pioneers of traveling representatives of the great Eastern houses and his smiling countenance is familiar in all quarters of the globe. When Mr. Kramer has nothing else to do (which is very seldom) he composes, and Ferdinand Stark is at present playing a very pretty mazurka of the popular Mr. Kramer with much success. Like all artists the representative of Kranich and Bach revels in the bohemian atmosphere of San Francisco and I am sure he will be sorry to depart this evening. From here Mr. Kramer will go directly to Karlsbad where friends are anxiously awaiting his return. * * Professor E. S. Bonelli has removed his conservatory from Powell street to the corner of Jones and Eddy streets. He is now in elegant quarters.

A Californian just returned from Paris tells me he heard Mademoiselle Relda sing at the Salle des Agriculteurs. She is a Californian girl, Rose Adler. Her debut in "Lakme" at the Opera Comique was a success, as her voice is exactly suited to the theatre. Mademoiselle Relda may not be heard in the United States for several seasons as her offers in Europe are unusually gratifying. On the occasion of the concert I mention there was placed in the hall a column of American Beauties, tied with the colors of France. From one side hung the Californian flag, belonging to California before it became a State. On the other side was the red, white and blue of the United States.

Miss Julia Sullivan, contralto of St. Mary's choir, has gone to Los Angeles to visit her sister, Mrs. Albert J. Scholl, and will be gone several weeks. Miss Sullivan will likely be invited to sing in a Los Angeles during her sojourn there. She is considered one of the most valuable church singers in San Francisco, her voice being of very rare and beautiful quality.

Just Received

Another New Invoice OF Fine Summer Shoes

Ladies' Patent Leather Lace Shoes, plain toes,
LXV and plain heels - - - \$5.00
Ladies' Black Kid Oxfords, LXV and plain
heels - - - 1.50 to 5.00
Ladies' Patent Leather Oxfords, LXV heels 4.00 5.00
Ladies' Tan Oxfords, full assortment - 1.25 to 3.00
Men's Tan and Black Vici Kid lace shoes 3.50 5.00
Men's Tan and Patent Leather Oxfords - 4.00 5.00

POPULAR PRICES



830-832-834
MARKET STREET,
S. F.

RATHJEN BROS. Inc.

Imported and Domestic
Wines and Liquors

Staple and Fancy
Groceries

Special Sales Thursday, Friday, Saturday
WATCH AD. IN THURSDAY "CALL"
39 STOCKTON STREET

Teas and Coffees
A Specialty

Phone Main 5522

the Hitchcock School, San Rafael, Cal

FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Very highly recommended - for catalogue and testimonials apply to the
PRINCIPAL, REV. CHAS. HITCHCOCK, SAN RAFAEL

IRVING INSTITUTE

Boarding and day school for young ladies, 2128 California street, will reopen August 6, 1903. Accredited to the Universities, primary department for children, carriage will call.
REV. EDWARD B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal.

LASH'S MORE AND LIVER **BITTERS**
BETTER THAN PILLS.

No doubt my readers will be interested in the ages of our famous pianists, so I will give them below: Pachman, born in 1848, is now about 52; Emil Liebling, born in 1851, is now about 49; Joseffy, born in 1852, is now 48; Sherwood, born in 1854, is 46; Hyllested, born in 1848, is 52; Friedheim born in 1859, is 41; Paderewski, born in 1859, is now just past 40; Sauer and Rosenthal, born in 1862, are 38; Siloti, born in 1863, is 37; D'Albert, born in 1864, is now 36; Busoni, born in 1866, is 34; Godowsky, born in 1870, is 30; Hambourg, born in 1879, is now 21. It will be noticed that the four pianists generally believed to possess the greatest technic—Rosenthal, D'Albert, Busoni and Godowsky—are all between 30 and 40, Busoni and Godowsky being the youngest as well as the greatest players. The still living Saint-Saens belongs to an earlier generation. He was born in 1835, and is now 65. There are also several lady pianists to settle with. Oldest of these is Sophie Menter, born in 1848, now 52; Madame Carreno, born in 1853, is now 47; Madame Rive-King, born in 1857, is now 43; and Madame Bloomfield-Zeissler, born in 1866, is now 34. She belongs with the men who are between 30 and 40. The older players may be regarded as having completed their styles and tastes.

Miss Elizabeth Westgate of Alameda, who by reason of her energetic and untiring efforts in the promotion of music has established for herself a flattering reputation as a musician and teacher in this part of the state, is spending a well earned vacation in the Santa Cruz mountains. * * * Miss Anna Miller Wood sang at a concert in Portland, Or. on June twenty-eighth. She is due here on July first.

Chapin & Gore's Old Reserve whisky is taken on the sly by temperance advocates. They say it is a sure cure for that tired feeling.

MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD

Contralto, First Church in Boston

Authorized Representative of Mme. Jullie Rosewald
In San Francisco, July 1 to November 1,

For lesson hours, concerts, etc. Address:

Miss Wood, 165 Huntington Avenue, Boston

After July 1, care Sherman Clay & Co.

MUSICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

MISS JESSIE FOSTER

SOPRANO SOLOIST and Vocal Teacher

Has removed her Studio to:

Byron Mauzy's, 308 Post St., S. F.

Reception Hours: 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
Tuesday and Friday

MR. FRANCIS STUART

... Teacher of Singing

1615 Jackson St. near Polk

Von Meyerinck School of Music

Under direction of... Mrs. Anna von Meyerinck

Assistant in Vocal Department, Miss CECILIA M. DECKER

Alto Soloist First Presbyterian Church.

Operatic and Dramatic Department Mrs. Mary Fairweather.

Piano Department Arthur Fickenschier

Normal Department { Synthetic Method and "Touch and Technic" demonstrated by means of Children's Classes
Miss Helen M. Anderson
Virgil Practice Clavier, Miss Fanny E. Buckland.

Languages L. D. Ventura (French and Italian)

Organ Department Dr. Franklin Palmer

Organist St. Dominic's Church

Instruction in Harmony and Theory, Chorus and Sight Singing.

Ensemble Playing, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

Complete Education for Church and Concert Work and the Operatic Stage.

Unequaled advantages. Full particulars and terms upon application.

831 Fulton St., near Fillmore. Telephone West 223

A STEINWAY BABY GRAND PIANO

IN your home is not only a delight to yourself and friends, but it conveys the impression that your musical tastes are of a high standard and it gives you a social distinction musically, not obtainable in any other way.

Exchange the piano you have, no matter how good, for that of a . . .

NEW SCALE STEINWAY BABY GRAND

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

STEINWAY DEALERS

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

Cor. Broadway and 13th Sts., Oakland.

SOHMER PIANO BYRON MAUZY

Agent 308--314 Post Street, San Francisco
Sheet Music, Books, etc. Tel. Main 5261

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

John Haraden Pratt, F. C. M., Piano, 1510 Lombard St.
Mrs. Louise Humphrey Smith, Dramatist, 32 O'Farrell St.
Joseph Greven, Vocal Teacher, Murphy Building, Market St.
Mrs. Olive Reed Cushman, Contralto, 252 W. 42nd Street, New York.

SIGNOR ABRAMOFF

VOICE CULTIVATION

OLD ITALIAN METHOD

For TWENTY YEARS one of the PRINCIPAL basses at: Imperial Opera, St. Petersburg; Covent Garden Theatre, London; La Scala, Milan, and Metropolitan Opera House, New York.

TERMS:—Ten lessons, \$50.00; Twenty lessons, \$70.00; Thirty lessons \$90.00. Each lesson three quarters of an hour. Pupils studying for the profession 25 per cent reduction.

RECEPTION HOURS:—Mondays and Thursdays from 11 a. m. to 12 m., and 6 to 7 p. m. STUDIO AND RESIDENCE: 550 SUTTER STREET.

T

HE STUDIO OF MR. PERCY A. R. DOW, TEACHER OF VOICE, WILL BE OPEN MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS ONLY, UNTIL AUGUST FIFTEENTH.

RECEPTION HOURS, 2-3.

1654 PACIFIC AVENUE.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music

E. S. BONELLI, Director

301 Jones Street, cor. Eddy

Piano and Harmony exclusively by Prof. Bonelli.
Violin, Mandolin, Vocal, Guitar, Banjo, Elocution and Physical Culture taught by the most competent teachers.

Choral work under the direction of ALFRED J. KELLEHER
A thorough course for teaching. Terms moderate. Apply at Conservatory

CURTAZ
IS THE NAME WE ASK
YOU TO REMEMBER
WHEN ABOUT TO
PURCHASE A PIANO
16, 18, 20, O'FARRELL ST. S. F.

Wherever there is a PIANO there should be a

PIANOLA

Call at our Pianola rooms and see this wonderful instrument. Free Recitals every Tuesday afternoon.

KOHLER & CHASE,
30 O'Farrell Street

About thirty-five of the pupils of Mr. Percy A. R. Dow gathered recently in Mr. Dow's studio to pay homage at the shrines of two immortals among song composers, Schumann and Franz. The occasion was the last of the third series of these evenings of song, which gives Mr. Dow's pupils opportunity to become better acquainted with the lives and works of the great masters of music. The pupils also become better acquainted socially with each other and vocally with themselves, gaining an ease and style of rendition which can be obtained only by experience. All the songs were those of the composers named and the larger number were sung in the

German text. The lives and works of the masters were also analytically considered in two minute topics prepared and presented by the pupils. In addition to the many songs for one voice there were heard several ensemble numbers from the part songs and cantatas of Schumann. Some most excellent vocal work and fine voices were heard and enjoyed, and the evening proved to be a successful ending of a successful season. The difficult task of accompaniment was shared by Miss Julia Levinson, Miss Elsa von Manderscheid and Mrs. Jessie Zeller who did their work with ability.

ALFRED METZGER.

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

VOCAL

MRS. MARRINER CAMPBELL

TEACHER of Vocal Music. Concert, Choir and Oratorio Singing a Specialty. Communications by mail or at her residence, 1820 Turk St.

J. F. VEACO

TENOR SOLOIST Grace Church, California Street, and Synagogue Beth Israel. Voice Culture. Studio: 1012 Sacramento St. near Powell. Reception hours 12 to 2.

MISS CAROLINE SHINDLER

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Studio and Residence 341 San Jose Ave. Telephone Red 2836

MRS. JESSIE DEAN MOORE

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Residence, 1622 Fell Street. near Central avenue

MRS. J. M. PIERCE

SOPRANO of First Unitarian Church, Berkeley. Vocal Teacher. Residence, 2525 Ridge Road, Berkeley. In City Wednesday and Saturday. Oakland. Thursday. City Address, 735 Market Street.

MISS ELEANORA CONNELL

SOPRANO. Teacher of Singing, has resumed teaching at her residence 1469 Sacramento street. Reception hours 12 to 2 daily.

D. S. DAVIS

CANTOR of Taylor Street Synagogue. Voice Culture in all its branches and the art of singing. Studio: 1101 Geary Street. Reception hours 1 to 2 Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Phone East 952.

MISS E. V. McCLOSKEY

TEACHER OF SINGING. Contralto Soloist of St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Taylor street Synagogue. Residence, 857 Hayes St. Telephone Geary 494

MRS. EVA TENNEY

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Teacher of Singing. Soprano at Trinity Church. Studio, 1199 Bush Street. Telephone Studio 1103. Reception Day Friday. Palo Alto, Wednesday & Thursday.

ELIZABETH REGINA MOWRY

VOICE CULTURE. Teacher of Piano. Studio: 2921 Webster Street. Mondays and Thursdays 10 to 12 a. m.

Miss Dorothy Goodsell

SOPRANO SOLOIST. Vocal Culture. Engagements accepted for concerts, oratorio and receptions. Residence and studio, 1307 Taylor street. Telephone Polk 942.

Professional Cards

DR. F. KEMP VAN EE

DENTIST, 1029½ Market street between Sixth and Seventh. Phone 258 Jessie.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

DR. J. E. SAND

DENTIST. Office, 406 Sutter St., San Francisco.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL

DENTIST. Office, Odd Fellows Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets. Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation hours 4 to 5.

DR. CHARLES W. DECKER

DENTIST. Phelan Bldg., 806 Market St. Specialty: Painless Extracting, with "Colton Gas."

VOCAL

Louis Crepauz

PROFESSOR of Singing and Perfecting the Voice.

Y. M. C. A. Building.
Ellis and Mason Sts.
Reception hours 3:30 to 4:30,
Saturday excepted.

Joseph Roedel

assisted by
Mlle. Elena Roedel
Concert contralto

New Vocal Classes

Placing of Voice and Solo Practice
1080 FULTON ST. Opposite Alamo Square

MRS. ADELAIDE BRIDGE

TEACHER OF SINGING. Studio: 477 Ellis street. Telephone Larkin 916.

PIANO

MRS. MARY CHENEY CLARK

PUPIL of the New England Conservatory of Boston. Piano, Organ and Voice. Communication by Mail or Telephone West 975. Lessons at pupil's home or at 2218 Webster Street.

MRS. H. EHRMAN

TEACHER OF PIANO. Leschetizky method. Children a Specialty. 1234 BUSH STREET.

MISS CLAIRE M. COLE

TEACHER OF PIANO. Pupil of Roscoe Warren Lucy. Pianist of the Corona Club. Concert engagements accepted. Reception Hours from 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. Thursday excepted. Address, 1317 Hyde Street. Tel. Larkin 281.

MR. ROBERT TOLMIE

PIANIST. Studio, 1456 Franklin Street.

HUGO MANSFELDT

STUDIO removed to 1801 Buchanan Street, corner Sutter. Telephone, Baker 1271.

J. STADTFELD

TEACHER OF PIANO.
Address 1231 Jackson Street
or Care of Sherman & Clay

MRS. A. WEDMORE JONES

PIANO, Organ and Voice.
2046 Leavenworth st. Phone Polk 976.

VIOLIN

ORGAN

WALLACE A. SABIN, F. R. C. O.

ORGANIST and Choir Master of St. Luke's Church Organist of Temple Emanuel-El. Teacher of Organ Piano and Harmony. 1614 Larkin Street, S. F.

FRANKLIN PALMER

ORGANIST of St. Dominic's church and Synagogue Beth Israel. Instruction in Organ Playing, Harmony and Counterpoint. Studio at St. Dominic's Church, cor. Bush and Steiner Sts. San Francisco. Reception Hours 10 to 11 A. M. daily, except Saturday. Tel. Geary 1047

MISCELLANEOUS

DR. H. J. STEWART

TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Studio: 1406 Van Ness Avenue.

SAMUEL ADELSTEIN

TEACHER of Mandolin, Lute and Guitar. Italian Method. Music Studio, 1017 Post Street.

CHAS. MAYER, JR.

TEACHER OF ZITHER.
Studio, Room 41, 22½ Geary Street.
Reception Hours, 1:30 to 3 P. M.

LOUIS VON DER MEHDEN JR.

VIOLONCELLO, Harmony and Ensemble Playing. Pupil of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, of Klengel and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Residence: K. 23. Kohler & Chase Bldg.

SIG. FACHUTAR

MANDOLIN, LUTE and GUITAR SCHOOL
Studio, 409 Post Street. Hours, from 10 to 5. Will accept engagements for concerts.

BRANDT'S CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

MRS. NOAH BRANDT—Piano.
MR. NOAH BRANDT—Violin, Harmony and Ensemble. 1631 Broadway. Phone Hyde 2908

ANETTA & MABEL JOHNSON

TEACHERS of Guitar and Mandolin.
1120 Powell street.

MRS. ADA CLARK

HAS removed her Dancing classes to Room 11, Hoover's Bldg., 1327 Market, both Evening and Juvenile. The Walk and Carriage of the Body a Specialty.

BUSH AND SON

DENTISTS. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth without plates. All kinds of Dentistry. Reasonable prices. Office, 206 Kearny St., S. F. Rooms 310-308-309. Phone Red 1226.

DR. WM. F. EGAN

VETERINARY SURGEON. Veterinary Infirmary, Residence and Office, 1117 Golden Gate avenue. Telephone, 4118, San Francisco. Branch offices 1525 California Street, Telephone 66. 1529 Howard Street. Telephone 3125

Miscellaneous Cards

DECKELMAN BROS.

RAZORS ground and honed. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Honing 25 cents. Deckelman Bros. Barber's Supply House, 106 Ellis Street.

THOMAS MORTON

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Coal and Wood. 670 and 672 Geary St. and corner Sutter and Laguna Sts., S. F. Telephone East 132


Educational Cards

FRANCIS STUART

TEACHER OF SINGING, 1615 Jackson street near Polk street.

CYRUS BROWNLEE NEWTON

MASTER OF ELOCUTION and the art of true expression. Studio: The Emerson, 807 Sutter Street. Telephone. Larkin 651. Reception Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M.

 Try Kelly's Corn Cure, 25 cents
102 Eddy Street.

World of Letters

CURRITA COUNTESS OF ALBORNOZ, a novel of Madrid society by Louis Coloma, translated from the Spanish by Estelle Hoyck Attwell: This work is said to have created a stir in Madrid. As it is of the world worldly it will no doubt be a surprise when it is known that the author is a Jesuit priest. Nor has he shrunk from his task, but with a strong hand and fine touch he has betrayed a social condition which exists in a greater or lesser degree in the inner circles of high society everywhere, and of which the writer shows a close and intimate knowledge, nor does he soften the truth under rose-colored shades. Such a novel from a priestly hand carries with it a power for moral effect, all the stronger from the fact of his sacred office. For there are those who always insist upon a moral—indeed the moral is always there, it is something not to be escaped from, because cause and effect are in the evolving condition of things whether we will or not. With so many the goody-goody book takes on its quality from the ignorance of the world or the narrow-mindedness of an author and so is thought to weight only one side of the scale, finding no true balance, but by a man bound by holiest vows to the altar and to the most responsible conditions of office, when this man, this priest has also mingled with this world, become acquainted by experience and observation with all its follies and foibles—and worse: when in his priestly function he is the repository of the most secret affairs of their lives, a work from his hand must carry a weight not to be felt by the goody-goody book, where the reader feels its sanctimoniousness, its suspicion of phariseism and cant, or even when truly in earnest to preach its mission, that the goodness is only ignorance, a narrow-mindedness. And so the "beautiful balance" as George Eliot calls it, is never reached. With the priest with open eyes he "hath chosen the better part," while his experience gives him the right to speak ex officio. This novel is of the school of Balzac. The Countess Currita is one of a type to be found in the higher society everywhere, a woman of pre-eminent social gifts of the kind which rank a man's fitness to be a diplomat of as much importance as his coldly intellectual statesmanship. for finesse is the winning card in the game. Madame the Countess has the charm above and beyond perfect beauty. A woman alluringly imperfect she bewilders judgment and distracts the saner senses. In equilibrio, she has the reserve that is never surprised, the repose that naught disturbs; she calmly faces the impossible; nor questions the improbable. Her delicate hand bends as it were the mighty strength of forests, yet at her smile the storm dies away in sunshine. Fernandito, her husband, is a mere figure head and serves the purpose of respectability. Fasquito is a character unique in his peculiarities. In the dual where poor young Velarde, who is devoted to the countess, gives up his life so unnecessarily, his death is very graphically described, the realism makes one shudder.

It seemed to Velarde that they spoke among themselves and measured the ground, gave a pistol to himself and the little man, placing them face to face. Immediately afterwards there was a clapping of hands, and then a shot. Velarde gave a sudden spring and a horrib' cry, and trees, mountains, earth and firmament turned swiftly around, falling upon him as if to crush him. Afterwards a cloud of blood blinded him, then another black cloud enveloped him, and afterwards nothing, he saw nothing more on earth. He saw only Christ on high, alive and terrible, who advanced to judge him, and beyond Him eternity, obscure, immense and implacable.

Uncle Fasquito is described as

Pasted up, dyed, combed, shining with cosmetics, and dancing on the tip of his toes, being unable to walk any other way on account of his tight boots, etc. * * * All these people called him Uncle Fasquito because good form had so decided and he completely accepted the relationship with all whose blue blood a century or two before had really mingled with his illustrious own.

Madame the Countess holds the position of lady-in-waiting to her Majesty the Queen, but the duties being only occasional leaves her plenty of leisure for les affaires. There is not space even to hint at the well disclosed plot, but merely to quote a little to give some idea of the writer's style. It is a finished piece of work from an able, sure hand. There is fine analysis of character founded upon a deep knowledge of human nature under all conditions. It is a novel intensely interesting and well-sustained throughout. [Little Brown Co., Boston]

Empress Octavia, a Romance of the Court of Nero, by Wilhelm Wallorth, translated by Mary J. Safford. This is one of the novels coming in on the tidal wave of stories of the Rome, of the great tyrant's time. It is an eloquent subject calling for the finest coloring at command of the artist-author, for it demands both the eye of a painter and the tongue of a dramatic poet. The reading public has been fortunate in the literature of this kind that has been offered, the masterpiece "Quo Vadis" and now this story in which Octavia, the lovely

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

First National Bank

N. W. corner of Bush and Sansome Streets, stores trunks for one dollar a month. Rents Safes for \$5 a year, furnishing the most perfect security for valuables of all descriptions.

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

If you wish to purchase a first-class



BELGIAN HARE

Either Imported or Domestic with a guaranteed pedigree, call upon California Belgian Hare Association, Neptune Gardens, Alameda, Cal. Largest stock of High Grade Animals in America.

Hotel Rafael...

Fifty minutes from San Francisco.
Sixteen trains daily each way. Open all the year. Cuisine and service the best. : : : : . : :

R. V. HALTON, Proprietor

For an Outing

Visit one of the many Mineral Spring Resorts
...along the...

California Northwestern Railway Co.

LESSEE OF

San Francisco
and North
Pacific Railway
Company

(THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA)

Where the Famous Mineral Waters
of the World are Duplicated

If you prefer the simple home life of the Ranch, free from fashion's restraints, there are many in our section from which to choose. But if you would rather the tent in some shady nook, near a lovely lake, or on the bank of some beautiful stream, remember such locations are numerous and free of charge.

Call for "VACATION," a little book just issued by the Company, giving Camping Locations, Hotels, Mineral Spring Resorts, and a list of one hundred and sixty seven farms and homes where Board for the Summer can be secured at from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per week.

Ticket Office, 650 Market st., (Chronicle Building). General Office, Mutual Life Building, Sansome and California streets, San Francisco.

H. C. WHITING,
Gen'l Manager

R. X. RYAN,
Gen'l Pass. Agent

but unfortunate wife of Nero, is posed as the central figure. Interwoven in the intimacy of the plot is the short career of the young Greek sculptor. The story opens with a scene in the Neronian Circus, giving the contrast of the simple, earnest Christians and the luxury-loving, pampered Pagans. I cannot do better than to quote from a German writer, Carl Bleibtrue, in "Revolution of Literature," where he says of this novel: "It has passages which are almost peerless, passages, as for instance, the opening of the conflict in the arena, that possess an elementary power of description wholly lacking in Freytag or Scheffel. The portraiture of Nero's character is a masterpiece. This is the first genuine Nero, often as people have tried to depict this diabolical being. Octavia herself is one of the most original female characters in literature." The reader will surely delight in the time spent in reading so vitally interesting a novel. [Little, Brown & Co., Boston.]

The Scarlet Woman, by Joseph Stocking, author of "The Birthright," "All Men are Liars": The story is, I believe, by a minister and the title it seems a mis-directing one. Of the story itself one deplores that a plot so carefully and laboriously carried out had not been devoted to better and more worthy material. Indeed the plot itself is one quite belated on the path of literature and the author has certainly given much either from imperfect understanding or from mistaken hearsay. So simple a thing as a nun's face being veiled so as not to be visible in conversation à duo is not a fact. The veil does not cover the face; indeed many of the incidents would be utterly impossible. If true at all it would prove fiction to be much stronger than truth instead of vice versa. The author must have the credit however due him, that it gives a fanatic devotion to religion a stern, unyielding conscience for the right, which pulls down all barriers to accomplish a purpose where the side of truth is in question. No wordly considerations deter from winning the soul at all hazards, not even the will or conviction of the person must prevent the snatching of the poor soul encompassing dangers. The person to be saved must be treated as a refractory child, where the whips must not be spared. Its saving from sin is the paramount object before all else is as nothing—so in this rather lurid story both Jesuit Superior and the Mother Superior sternly and inflexibly take every means to save to the church the soul that is wandering in other and devious ways. As in war and love all means foul or face to be used, the personality is blotted out but Mephistopheles comes in the end, and the self-inflicted hero, after calling down upon his ruthless head all kinds of unnecessary adventures, walks off with the fair maiden who would "unto a nunnery hie" until love laughed its proverbial ha! ha! at locks and in most approved old, out of date fashion even ladders are used, instead of the possible fire escape of today. The book really has no *raison d'être* except the author's pocket. Notwithstanding, it is of the kind that will likely have many readers, as indeed a "Scarlet Woman" or the rose by any other name is sweet to the ear attuned to the sensational. The principle is wrong even from a nun's or a Jesuit's point of view, for disappointed love is not the worthy foundation for a religious vocation and likely the fair Constance would never, if truth were known, be given a chance to even try a novitiate in any Catholic convent. A vocation must be founded on something higher than the broken arrows in Cupid's bow. The book is not without interest and many worthy if mistaken motives are adduced for the happenings. Perhaps the most extraordinary thing in the book is the deep quixotic and exotic friendship of the man who dared—for his friend—and was caught in his own trap. [Routledge & Sons.]

Tales for Christmas and Other Stories deserve more than a passing mention, having the exquisite charm that Francois Coppée possesses par excellence—so they will be written about in a later number.

BOOKS RECEIVED TO BE REVIEWED:

- Julian the Apostate, by the Polish author, Meres Kovski. [Henry Atemus].
Mr. Isolate of Finelyville, by C. C. Converse.—R. H. Russell.
History of English Literature by F. V. N. Painter. [Sibly, Dueker & Co.]
The Son of the Wolf, tales of the North, by Jack London. [Houghton Mifflin & Co.]
Robert Tournay, a late of the French Revolution by William Sage.—Houghton, Mifflin & Co.]
The Peace Makers, by John Strange Winter. [J. B. Lippincott & Co.]
Georgie, by S. S. Kiser.—[Small Maynard & C.]

ANNA COX STEPHENS

SHOES MADE TO ORDER

Hand Sewed, \$5.50

Repairing Done Nicely

Machine Sewed, \$3.50

Orders for New Shoes and Repairing attended to.
Ready-Made Shoes Sold Cheap.

Telephone Polk 18

T. UYEHARA, 807 LARKIN ST

A
Few
Words

about

Pain-Killer

A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Judes and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer

A sure cure for
Sore Throat,
Coughs,
Chills,
Cramps, &c.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.

There is only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis.'

J. J. Pfister
KNITTING CO.

103 POST STREET, S. F.
NEAR KEARNY STREET

...Headquarters...

MEN'S, WOMEN'S,
AND CHILDREN'S

Bathing Suits

Alpaca and Knitted

Bathing Caps and Shoes

At Prices to Suit Everybody

SWEATERS, JERSEYS, GOLF VESTS AND JACKETS

UNDERWEAR KNIT TO ORDER
OUTING AND RIDING LEGGINGS

SPORTING GOODS

Send for illustrated Catalogues



The Horseless Carriage

WHEN it comes to horseless carriages, San Francisco is not so slow after all. We will yet demonstrate that we can keep pace with the effete east and show New York and Chicago that the Pacific coast metropolis is right up with the procession. On Monday all of the local automobile enthusiasts held a little social function in the Parrott building, the result of which was the formation of "The Automobile Club of California." S. D. Rodgers was elected president of the new organization, J. M. Wilkins vice-president, A. E. Brook Ridley, treasurer, B. L. Ryder, secretary, while the following constitute a temporary executive committee: J. C. Saxton, Byron Jackson, T. T. Williams, Prof. J. B. McChesney and A. E. Brook Ridley. The club starts off with a membership of thirty-two and will make its first public appearance in the Fourth of July parade.

The formation of this club is most opportune and will advance the automobile interests in California more than anything that has yet been done. Races, that have proved so attractive in the east, will be arranged, while an energetic movement will be started toward road improvement. An automobile needs a good road more than any other kind of a vehicle, and the new club will undoubtedly prove one of the greatest factors in the solution of the good roads problem, that has yet entered into the agitation.

Thomas H. B. Varney, who has just returned from an extensive tour of the automobile factories in the East, is a firm believer in the future of the horseless carriage. "The time is not far distant," says Mr. Varney, "when automobiles will be as common as bicycles. At the present time the factories cannot supply the demand and until they can the field will be limited to the wealthy class, on account of the high price. While automobiles are very numerous in New York, but few are owned by individuals. The majority are owned and operated by large cab and traffic companies, who are doing an enormous business. In another year I expect to see the automobile fad raging from one end of this country to the other.

Varney now has on the way a stock of gasoline and steam vehicles, which he will carry in addition to his electrical line. He will also have gasoline motor cycles and tandems which promise to create quite a furore here.

While the automobile is as yet in its infancy in this country, in Paris it has long since passed the experimental stage and has taken its place in every department of transportation. In Paris today the automobile is almost as conspicuous, though not so numerous as the horse vehicle, and when electric charging becomes less expensive the horse will be completely relegated to the country. But even in Paris where it has attained its highest perfection, the steam, gasoline or electrical vehicle is still the plaything of the rich. It has its utility but as yet its field is limited. A strong point in its favor is the fact that it is in the hands of wealthy enthusiasts whose interest and money will develop its very best possibilities, and will in time undoubtedly make it a most useful factor in transportation.

There have been some marvelous racing performances on the automobile in France. Last summer M. Charron with a petroleum vehicle covered 353 miles at 31 miles an hour. For shorter distances very much higher speed has been attained. In January 1899, on a stretch of level road near Paris M. Genatzky covered a mile and a quarter from a standing start in one minute and 41 seconds. A few weeks later the Count de Chasseloup Laubat, under similar conditions, reduced the time to one minute and 27 seconds. Last April M. Genatzky regained the record covering the mile and a quarter in one minute and 21 seconds. The last half, where he had the advantages of a flying start was done in 34 seconds, or at a rate of 67 miles an hour. Automobiles will be permitted to operate in Golden Gate park in the near future, but this concession will be granted only to the vehicles operated by electric power. The Park Commissioners have sent to New York for a copy of the Central park regulations relative to automobiles, intending to put the same rules into effect here. Only electric vehicles are allowed in Central Park and then only on permits issued by the Park Commissioners. When the same course is adopted by the local commissioners, it is safe to assert that electric vehicles will greatly outnumber other makes, so far as city traffic is concerned.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Brook Ridley in their electric victoria and Mr. and Mrs. Byron Jackson in a steam vehicle held a small sized automobile parade on Van Ness avenue Sunday, to the open-eyed wonderment of the pedestrians. The two vehicles spinning along the smooth pavement side by side, made a fine appearance and mounted the hills with remarkable ease.

Some of the local automobilers should learn to regulate their speed while traversing on crowded thoroughfares. They will certainly come to grief one of these times, despite the vigorous clanging of the alarm bell. They should know that Market street is not a speedway. THE AUTOMOBILER.

Legal Notices

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Department No. 4.

MARY AGNES SIEFERT, Plaintiff
vs.
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant

The People of the State of California send Greeting to:
ERNST SIEFERT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Superior Court, City and County of San Francisco, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment and decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, upon the ground of defendant's extreme cruelty also for general relief, as will more fully appear in the Complaint on file, to which special reference is hereby made.

All of which will more fully appear in the Complaint on file herein to which you are hereby referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Superior Court at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, this 8th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred.

WM. A. DEANE, Clerk.

By JOSEPH RIORDAN, Deputy Clerk.

[SEAL]

THOS. F. GRAHAM AND JOHN W. KOCH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Max Metzl also known as Max Metzel, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, P. Boland, Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzl also known as Max Metzel, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business No. 238 Montgomery street, San Francisco the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

P. BOLAND

Administrator of the Estate of Max Metzl alias Max Metzel, Deceased.
Dated at San Francisco, June 9th, 1900

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator
No. 308-10-12 Phelan Building, S. F.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, administrator of the estate of Bridget Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett, Phelan Building, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

WILLIAM CROWLEY

Administrator of the Estate of
Bridget Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William Crowley, Administrator of the Estate of Daniel Moriarty deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of M. C. Hassett Phelan Building the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

WILLIAM CROWLEY

Administrator of the Estate of
Daniel Moriarty, Deceased.

Dated at San Francisco, June 9, 1900.

M. C. HASSETT, Attorney for Administrator,
308-10-12 Phelan Building, San Francisco.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, deceased, to the creditors, of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of Frank J. Fallon, Mills Bldg., N. E. Cor. Bush and Montgomery Sts., the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

MARTIN C. FLAHERTY,

Administrator of the Estate of Joseph D. Flaherty, Deceased.
Dated at San Francisco, June 14, 1900.

There is no whisky "just as good" as Jesse Moore A. A.

Santa Fe Route..... Overland Express

Every day in the year. Pullman Palace and Pullman Tourist Cars leave for Denver, Kansas City, Chicago and the West. Take Market Street Ferry at 9 A. M.

Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions leave three times each week in Pullman Vestibuled Tourist Cars and are exceedingly popular with the traveling public. The principal cities of the East are reached by them and the service in all that counts for comfort and convenience is almost equal to the Palace cars. The cars are equipped in mahogany, lighted with Pintsch gas and a Porter is in charge to attend to the wants of the passengers. Plenty of clean linen is provided and the beds are very comfortable. A handsome folder, describing this service in detail, may be had for the asking at the company's office, 641 Market St.

Valley Road

Between Stockton, Fresno, Hanford, Visalia, Tulare and Bakersfield furnishes good local travel service.

SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE: 625 Market St. Telephone Main 145.
OAKLAND OFFICE: 100 Broadway.
JNO. L. FULTON, Gen. Agt. Dept. San Francisco.
J. BYRNE, Gen. Pass Agt. Los Angeles, Cal.



**Best
Time
Ever
Made**

Denver 2 days
Chicago 3 days
New York 4 days

ON THE
OVERLAND LIMITED

VIA
Union Pacific Ry.

D. W. HITCHCOCK
111 Montgomery St. - - - San Francisco

UNITED STATES BREWERY
311-313 Fulton Street

CELEBRATED
ELK LAGER BEER
STEAM BEER

When you want to swear, go to
LEE D. CRAIG
NOTARY PUBLIC and
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
316 MONTGOMERY STREET Bet.
Pine and California San Francisco, Cal.

GEORGE GOODMAN
Patentee and Manufacturer

Artificial Stone

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Sculpturing & Patent Work and
Gardenware a specialty

Office: 307 Montgomery Street
Sacramento Block S. F.

"PIONEER LIMITED" BETWEEN St. Paul and Chicago



**Finest and most complete
train on Earth**

C. L. CANFIELD, General Agent,
636 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Office, 1004 Market Street

TELEPHONE SOUTH-320

BUCHANAN BROS.

Dealers in Feathers, Dusters, Brooms,
Carpet Sweepers, all kinds of Brushes,
Liquid and Paste Blacking.

609 Sacramento St.,
San Francisco, Cal.



Visit
DR. JORDAN'S
Great

Museum of Anatomy

1051 Market St. bet. 4th and 5th
San Francisco, Cal.

The largest of its kind in the world.
Book "The Philosophy of Marriage" mailed free.
A suggestive book for men.

FULTON
**LIVERY STABLE AND
RIDING ACADEMY**

236 Third St. bet. Howard and Polson
O'LE and MURPHY, Proprietors.
Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses,
Racing, Carriages and harness horses for sale
at all hours. Telephone Red 1035.

St. Lawrence

Livery and Sale Stables

423 Post Street,
W. F. BRIDGE, Proprietor
Telephone No. 1325 San Francisco

S. A. WHITE H. C. PORTER
PORTER & WHITE
UNDERTAKERS
122 EDDY ST.
Telephone South 226 Lady Attendants

W. SCHEPPLER

DEALER in Watches, Diamonds, Etc. Re-
pairing and Cleaning of Watches and Jewelry
at 1071 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

CHICAGO IN 3 DAYS

From San Francisco at 10 A. M.

Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line

Double Drawing-room Sleeping Cars.
Buffet, smoking and Library Cars with barber.
Dining Cars - meals a la carte.
Daily Tourist Car Service and Personally Con-
ducted Excursions every week from San
Francisco at 9 p. m.
The Best of Everything.

R. R. RITCHIE,

617 Market St. Gen. Agt. Pacific Coast
Palace Hotel. SAN FRANCISCO

4th

OF

JULY

Excursion Rates

will be made by the

...Southern Pacific Company...

For Round Trip Tickets between all stations
on its lines, as follows

Fare and a Third
For stations within 125 miles distant

Fare and a Fifth
For stations distant 126 to 200 miles

One Fare
For stations distant 201 to 300 miles

Tickets will be on sale about JULY 1st to 4th
inclusive, and good for return till about
July 5th. For exact dates and rates
go and see the nearest Southern
Pacific Agent

FIRST-CLASS RESORTS

POOLE DUG RESTAURANT, CORNER
Eddy and Mason streets, San Francisco—Pri-
vate dining and banquet rooms. Telephone 429.
A. B. BLANCO & B. BRUN, Proprietors.

CAFE ROYAL...

Fourth and Market Sts.

Overcoats and Valises
Checked Free TRY
OUR SPECIAL BREW
Only 8c a Glass

PALACE HOTEL

The high standard of excellence maintained by this hotel is recognized and appreciated by a fastidious and discriminating clientele who regularly make it their headquarters when visiting San Francisco.

GRAND HOTEL

Operated in conjunction with the Palace is the Grand Hotel to which it is joined by a covered passageway placing under one management 1400 rooms, more than half of which have baths attached.

American Plan. European Plan.

GERMEA

THE
KING
OF
BREAKFAST
FOODS



Skagg's Hot Springs

Sonoma County

Only 4 1/2 Hours from San Francisco, and but 9 miles Staging. Waters noted for medicinal virtues, best natural bath in the State; grand mountain scenery; good trout streams at door; photographer's room, telephone, telegraph, daily mail and express.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND STAGE SERVICE
Morning and afternoon stages; round trip from San Francisco only \$5.50. Take Tiburon Ferry at 7:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. Terms \$2 a day or \$12 a week. References any guest of the past five years. Patronage constantly increasing—last year unprecedented.

SING FAT & CO.

(ESTABLISHED 1866)

Chinese AND Japanese Bazaar

CHINESE EMPEROR
TRADE MARK.



614 DUPONT STREET, next to St. Mary's Church

Beware of Firms Infringing Upon Our Name.

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

AGE
10 Years

FLAVOR

Rich

QUALITY

Uniform

IT'S PURE.

THAT'S SURE

Sold by all first-class cafes and dealers

CHRISTY & WISE
COMMISSION CO.

Sole Agents
327-329 Sansome

—Tel. Main 873—



ENTERTAIN YOUR
FRIENDS AT



AFTER THE THEATRE

Where you will be served
with a good supper,
sparkling wines and
delightful music, all at
a reasonable price.

Mont Rouge Vineyard
Livermore Valley California



CHAUCHÉ & BON,

PROPRIETORS

Office and Depot, 17 First St.

Telephone Main 1514 SAN FRANCISCO.

Vacation Shoes

**AT MONEY SAVING
PRICES**

FOR THIS WEEK

Ladies' Tampico Goat Button Shoes, Welts....	\$ 65
Ladies' French Kid (Herber's) Shoes.....	55
Ladies' Tan Oxfords, LXV Heel.....	95
Men's Tan Hand Welt Lace Shoe Pointed Toes Narrow Widths—Sizes 9-10-11.....	1 00
Men's Calf Button and Congress, Full Plain Toe Small Sizes, Narrow Widths.....	75
Children's Patent Leather and Kid Shoes— Odd Lot.....	25

Most All of Above Small Sizes

We will not exchange or return money on these goods.

See prices in Windows and Bargain Counter.

We also have full lines of new Summer Footwear. Popular Prices.

Lücke's

830-832-834
MARKET STREET,
S. F.

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

17 AND 19 FREMONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



Manufacturers of the Hatch Pruning Saw
with Adjustable and Detachable Blade

—PRICE, \$3.00—

Saws of every description made to order.

Planing and Currier Knives, Lace Leather,

Emery Wheels, Saw Mandrels,

Agents for C. B. Paul's Files.



Wreden-Kohlmoos Co.

Importers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers

412 Front St., S. F.

Sole Pacific Coast Agents.

All the Big Bargains
In Oakland Real Estate
Are Advertised in the
OAKLAND TRIBUNE

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL

ATHLETIC GOODS

Officially adopted by all the leading Colleges, Schools and
Athletic Clubs of the country. Every requisite for

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Golf, Tennis, Athletics, Gymnasium

Spalding's Official League Ball

Is the Official Ball of the National League and

all the leading College Associations

SPALDING'S BASEBALL GUIDE FOR 1900, 10c.

Handsome Catalogue of Athletic
Sports free to any address

H. G. Spalding & Bros.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DENVER

TELEPHONE, MAIN 5946

JULES WITTMANN, Prop.

JULES' RESTAURANT

315 TO 323 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO

The best Dinner in Town, 75c with Wine.



H. L. DAVIS J. W. DAVIS
W. D. FENNIMORE

We began making glasses 20
years ago.

Succeeded—made them right,
right from the start.

Still making them right.

Worth your while to investi-
gate, if you wear glasses.

Worth your while to call
anyway—maybe you should
wear glasses.

317-319 KEARNY ST.,

Bet. Bush and Pine















